

# The Space On The Wall

Dead Letter Circus

Sometimes honesty gets in the way  
Help me to turn around  
I, feel like everyone's playing a game  
I want to turn around  
So when everything breaks it's ok  
I'm nervous now in the end

Sometimes honesty pulls me away  
Help me to turn this 'round  
I, feel like everyone's playing the game  
I'm certain now in the end

Well you go home  
To the same room  
You stare at the space on the wall  
And you know that in your mind  
It's not right  
It's all a mistake  
I'm, waiting for the day that you will know

I could just so easily fall in  
It feels right  
I step closer  
Cracks appear in walls and I can't see  
The other side  
It's waiting for you  
All that you want

Well you go home  
To the same room  
You stare at the space on the wall  
And you know that in your mind  
It's not right  
It's all there sinking  
You're falling away  
Cause it is true  
It defines you  
The moment you break  
Is the moment you change  
It's all fine on the outside

Waiting for the day that you will know  
Waiting for the day that you will know

Walk away  
This is wrong  
It will stay  
If I am wrong  
You will change  
You will become  
You're the same

Do you feel anything inside anymore?  
How far would go?  
How far would go?  
How far would go?  
How far?  
How far?

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