Do you feel like your own home,
Is a castle made of sand
Trying to hold on,
before it slips right through your hands
You breathe in and breathe out,
but the air is stretched so thin
Thinking it out loud
And you can't get back again,
And no ones there

There comes a time,
when you realize,
The the past is over
There comes a time,
When you decide
That your life has just begun
There comes a time,
when you will say,
That it's undiscovered
There comes a time,
There comes a time,

How do you screa out,
When no one else is there
Trying to reach out,
Throwing punches in the air
Where will they find you
When there's no where else to go
Trying to see through
All the lines they start to show
And No ones there

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