Houses

Great Northern

The end begins just as it starts And leaves me wondering what we left behind Told me not to talk but please explain My thoughts that float around my mind

So take a step back will you Be alright, feel alright? And now

All this time when we walk we won't feel But sometime in a box it won't steal

Up ahead I see it, I can find it but I feel alive Followed me inside of a place I felt like things would still be alright And now

All this time when we walk we won't feel But sometime in a box it can steal All this time when I talk it's not real It's not real, not real, not real, it's not real

All this time when we walk we won't feel But sometime in a box it won't steal All this time when I walk I won't feel, I won't feel All this time when I talk it's not real, it's not real

Not real, not real, not real, not real, it's not real Not real, not real, not real, it's not real Not real, not real, not real, not real All this time when I talk it's not real, it's not real, it's no t real