

These feelings don't have any windows
But these feelings are feelings only God knows
As the figures fade into the distance
You're at home now, need for resistance

Marble exterior so cold
But like magic your soul puts things on hold
The truth is you've heard it all before
Oh, these feelings, the sea just brings you more

And you sink further into yourself
And you think only of yourself
And you sink further into yourself
When you sink wanting to be someone else

If this body, is but a grain of sand
Then friend, I need to take your hand
But these feelings have too many windows
But these windows are guarded by the angels

And you sink further into yourself
And you think only of yourself
And you sink further into yourself
And you sink wanting to be someone else

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