Alice

Jonatha Brooke

Alice, you're out on a limb Won't you come back in? This can't wait, you can't escape the state that you're in You're picking at scars, you're barking at stars All your tears gather here, I know it's hard 'Cause you just want to disappear Alice, tell me what you do, late at night up in your room Are you listening for a friend to tell you that this has to end The currency of your sweet will is lost inside a tiny pill You hide under your windowsill Who is it you're trying to kill? Alice, I love you still Alice, I always will Alice, I'm calling your name 'Cause you're not to blame You can't hear through the fear, don't be ashamed You know you're the one, 'could light up the sun You don't see who you could be, - you want to run But Alice, you're the world to me And I can't stand for you to bleed Alice, tell me what you do, late at night up in your room Are you listening for a friend to tell you that this has to end ? The currency of your sweet will is lost inside a tiny pill You hide under your windowsill Who is it you're trying to kill? Alice, I love you still Alice, I always will Who do you blame? The moth or the flame

The gun or the shooter, the pill or the pain? Who do you blame, it's always the same It's pulling you under but you love the rush Of the game, of the game, of the game.