

# Dig A Hole

Katie Costello

I'm beginning to feel like an empty shell  
With nothing to embrace and nothing to expel  
I'm beginning to feel like a very crumbly street  
With nowhere to go and no place for you feet

I just don't know anymore  
I just don't know

Isn't this house really a box?  
Isn't this life really a hole?  
In this day to day feeling of static-fearful-thinking,  
Am I really alone?  
So let's dig a hole where we can build a home,  
Where the previous feeling of static-fearful-thinking  
Can leave us all alone

I'm beginning to feel like a very wounded heart  
Not because of lost love but because it's career has yet to start  
I'm beginning to feel like a paralyzed pendulum  
Hanging like a body with no momentum

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I just don't know

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I will sleep tonight  
I'll lay my head down and tell myself goodnight  
I will be alright  
Because even nightmares can't keep me up all night

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