

Pages And Pages

Kip Winger

Write down the words you keep written on the wall
Does it make sense at all
Look for the long lost pieces of your soul
Can you still hear them call

You're in there somewhere but you're barely alive
And you're not asking why
How long until the rest of you fades from your eyes
What has your world become

Running through circles you've spun through the years
Did you keep souvenirs
How many prayers fell on deaf ears
Until you gathered your heart in tears

You're out there somewhere but you're living a lie
Do you even know why
How long until the faces you're faking will die
What will your world become

Pages and Pages keep turning the pages
You'll learn to make sense to see is for what is
Turning pages and pages
Keep turning the pages
You'll find it somewhere in the darkest places

Write down the words you keep written on the wall
Does it make sense at all?
Relive the secret no matter how small
Feel yourself start to fall

You're in there somewhere but you're barely alive
Will you ask yourself why
How long until the rest of you fades from your eyes
What has your world become

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You'll learn to make sense to see is for what is
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Keep turning the pages
You'll find it somewhere in the darkest places