

## 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  
Turning pages and pages  
Keep turning the pages  
You'll find it somewhere in the darkest places