

# Fairy Tales Sand Castles

Lifehouse

He says he looks in the mirror  
And he can't tell anymore  
Who he really is and who they believe him to be  
And he says he walks a thin line  
Between what is and what could be  
He's getting closer  
To something he can't understand

Cause there's a crack in his plastic crown  
And his throne of ice is melting  
He climbed his ladder  
There was nothing there  
And now it's a long way down

Cause on and on and on he goes  
Dancing on the grave  
Of what he thought was still alive, hey  
On and on and on he goes  
Dancing in mansions made of twigs  
And castles made of sand

He says his head is filled with  
Cartoons and fairy tales  
And he's trapped inside a dungeon of dolls  
With smiles on their faces  
He's built a pretty cage  
His shows on a beautiful stage  
With candy coated prison bars  
And chains that look like jewelry

Cause there's a crack in his plastic crown  
And his throne of ice is melting  
He climbed his ladder  
There was nothing there  
And now it's a long way down

Cause on and on and on he goes  
Dancing on the grave  
Of what he thought was still alive, hey  
On and on and on he goes  
Dancing in mansions made of twigs  
And castles made of sand

Cause he lives inside  
A fairy tale sand castle now  
And there's room inside  
For false expectations and illusions

Cause there's a crack in his plastic crown  
And his throne of ice is melting  
He climbed his ladder  
There was nothing there  
And now it's a long way down

Cause on and on and on he goes  
Dancing on the grave  
Of what he thought was still alive, hey

On and on and on he goes  
Dancing in mansions made of twigs  
And castles made of sand

Cause on and on and on he goes  
Dancing on the grave  
Of what he thought was still alive, hey  
On and on and on he goes  
Dancing in mansions made of twigs  
And castles made of sand

Cause on and on and on he goes  
Dancing on the grave  
Of what he thought was still alive, hey  
On and on and on he goes  
Dancing in mansions made of twigs  
And castles made of sand

Cause on and on and on he goes  
Dancing on the grave  
Of what he thought was still alive, hey  
On and on and on he goes  
Dancing in mansions made of twigs  
And castles made of sand