I want you to simmer down

Let it go, just wasting come

I was listening to the crooked sound

Of the lie that was way too loud

You're asking me, I don't ever crow

I'm just trying to turn it into the blue

Is it something that we have to found

Out of nothing on a fragile ground

Out of nothing on a fragile ground

Have you ever seen, before it is
To the place where we are to dream
Can you better hear the storming folks
Whispering in fear, roars the most
Have you ever seen, before it is
To the place where we are to dream
Can you better hear the storming folks
Whispering in fear, roars the most

I want you to lock that door
That has always made you want to move
Will you ever find a way out there?
Returning to the room we used to share
You're asking me, I don't ever crow
I was trying to turn myself into you
Is it something that we have to found
Out of nothing in a fragile ground
Out of nothing on a fragile ground

Have you ever seen before it is
To the place where we are to dream
Can you better hear the storming folks
Whispering in fear, roars the most
Have you ever seen, before it is
To the place where we are to dream
Can you better hear the storming folks
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