

Here I am in a house full of doors but no exits
In a light that is grey like the stain on my windows
All of this is a gift, such a painful companion
Inside of me

It's just something I know, the answer's not there
It comes and it goes and it frightens me
It's just something I know, the answer's not there
It comes and it goes and it frightens me

This feeling inside me can't confront the decay
To fall down on my knees and resume this charade
Believe me, this distance, it's not what I need
Inside of me

It's another story, some of it is blurred
I tried to understand him, I tried so hard
Time worked so well upon us inside of me
Inside my soul, Inside my soul

Time worked so well upon us
Inside of me, inside my soul
Inside of me, inside my soul