

## Windows And Doorways

Owen

Bad backs and hardwood floors  
I'm so sick of waking up sore  
Not knowing where i am  
And this was a lot of fun  
When the music meant something to someone  
That didn't have a girlfriend  
Well somehow, getting out the same way that the earth moves around the sun  
I won't stray too far, or be gone too long

Windows and doorways, i don't know which way  
To leave this room because i'm afraid of heights  
And i'm afraid of you tonight  
Those striped socks and punk rock pajamas  
Some ways i changed, in most ways i'm the same

For better or worse i can't say  
Only time will tell  
Like an addict, i'm cursed in a good way  
I've done it so long and i'm not sure how not to

The same way that the earth moves around the sun will be gravity  
Pulls on everyone  
Dead beats and dead friends  
My god, when will it end?