

Piano Song

Scott Matthews

"I'll take this room".
She's looking to start anew and dispose of her traits,
Washing her hands of tomorrow 'cause she knows it'll be the same.

I'll meet a new face,
One that can show me a trace of a change in me
And smother the shadow that I form
In a blanket of harmony.
I'm a stranger here,
Oh dear,
What now?

She never wanted to be
A leaf on the family tree,
Walking a road that will lead
To a place she has already seen.

So bare, so bold,
She feels the rush of the night
With no baggage to tow
And no sign of a trail behind.
As the roots of your tree
Are relying as ever to feed off what you seek.

How long until the roots break?
The roots break
How long before the shame?
Before the shame
How long until she surrenders to the boy with no name?
I'm a stranger here,
Oh dear,
What now?

She never wanted to be
A leaf on the family tree,
Taking a road that will lead
To a life she had already seen.

With the curtains drawn,
She feels the kick of the night.
With no rogue to hold,
Your unborn's kicking the life
Out of you, as you scream,
Fearing what the night delivers when you sleep.

It has caught you in your dreams,
Well it's caught you in your dreams,
Well it's caught you in your dreams,
Well it's caught you in your dreams,
Well it's caught you in your dreams.