

To All the Crowded Rooms

Senses Fail

I don't lie
I love you all, I do
And to all of you dancing
Just don't be afraid to fall, it's true

We will capture you in open arms
When you're tired and alone

My life is better than it ever was
My life is better than it ever was

And I'll give blood
To your dry veins
We do this for the passion
And not for the fashion or fame

We will capture you in open arms
When you're tired and alone

My life is better than it ever was
My life is better than it ever was

This could be your home when you're all alone
Tired and desperate
My life is better than it ever was

To all the crowded rooms I say
You gave me a home anyway
To all the crowded rooms I say
You gave me a home anyway

To all the crowded rooms I say
You gave me a home anyway
To all the crowded rooms I say
You gave me a home anyway

I'll give blood
To your dry veins
I'll give blood
To your dry veins

To all the crowded rooms I say
To your dry veins
To all the crowded rooms I say
You gave me a home anyway

My life is better than it ever was
My life is better than it ever was

This could be your home when you're all alone
Tired and desperate
This could be your home when you're all alone
Tired and desperate