

Truth

Serena Ryder

wake up there is nobody home
theres nobody you can show
i saw you pulled out of s stone(?)
somebody took them away
and morning you forget
like your memories erased

too many days turning into nights
too many wrongs turning into rights
searching for a reason to escape
its easier when the truth just walks away

neighbours won't look you in the eye
there goes old man billy joe
cant believe he is till alive
there is a old bag of bones
always talking to himself
doesn't know he is alone

too many days turning into nights
to many wrongs turning into rights
searching for a reason to escape
its easier when the truth just walks away

went to the river to lay
found my body on the ground
found my hole up in the sky
there s no more to life than a day
took me buried in the ground
now you'll never hear me say

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too many days turning in to nights
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walk on
its just walks away