

# Beyond These Walls

The Badlees

(Alexander, Naydock)

"Charge admission and rope me off"  
She said, "I do believe I see income here"  
Eight hundred and seventy pounds  
From a thyroid condition, and one room bound, but

Beyond these walls  
She screwing off with friends at work, and  
Beyond these walls  
She tells the guy she dates he's a pompous jerk again

She longs for normalcy  
So she's worked some kinks into her reverie  
Friends'll bug you and lovers fail  
All that's human fills an intricate daydream sail, but

Beyond these walls  
The mundane hints of rhapsody, and  
Beyond these walls  
Are faces and acquaintances and reasons for a routine

A rich imagination  
And self-depreciation  
She plays for laughs and  
Eases the trials of isolation

Where she reclines alone  
Her breathing labored, she begins to roam  
Another wonderful active climb  
In a beautifully crafted paradigm

Beyond these walls  
A laugh with friends and awkward dates, and  
Beyond these walls  
She's overworked and running late, and  
Beyond these walls  
A wealth of situations makes for time away in daydream  
Time away in daydream