Thru The Glass

Thirteen Senses

I wanna take a walk, rain cloud, coat on And the wind is blowing from the south I wanna climb a rock from bottom to top And nothing's getting left behind

I wanna hear your voice call me, call out loud When you talk to me I'll hear you out I wanna space it out, too close, move on out It's all around for you to see Yeah, it's all I wanna see But there's such a lot of baggage

You got us into this, so get us out of this Get us out of this, get us out of You got us into this, so get us out of this Get us out of this, get us out

Oh, get us out of this Oh, get us out of this Oh, get us out of

I wanna lose control, look down, scream out loud Let the others sort it out I wanna be impressed with everyone, yeah Everyone give all the best