

## The Freest Man

### Tilly and the Wall

There's a boy I know he has a heart of glass  
It is gold inside but it has crystalized  
It is beautiful but in it's tragedy  
It is hard to hold without shattering  
He calls himself at night, in soft overchords

Keeps coming back to it his voice in echo chords  
Till the sound's so thick it turns the sky to smoke  
And the greyest days the predictions told  
But this boy I know, he is pure of soul  
Just get's lost sometimes in his chemicals  
Under a coat of night, it's oh-so-comforting  
And that first breaking light becomes his enemy

He calls so late tonight, it is 4 a.m.  
He is drunk, he can't find his apartment  
I don't like how it feels when I think of him  
All hooded in black, also stumbling  
The days start to fade out of the frame  
Like the blurring end to someone else's name  
You try your hardest to do what it takes  
But you're prepared everyday  
To make the same mistakes  
Step out of that life  
It's nowhere near your time  
Just remember you called it all bullshit  
Well, it isn't if you stop giving into it  
You can walk away the freest man

There's a boy I know lives in a bell jar  
But I've been there too, and I swear to god  
If I can help you, please, you've got to tell me how  
I know you've been away, and it can break you down  
And I don't want you gone

All the cracks you see can be repaired  
And if you start to fall, we will be there  
Don't drown yourself in all your old regrets