

Then came the sound of a perfect way out
Before the walls get to close and the ceiling falls down
I'll find excuses for my actions because I know better
And rob myself of joy, always and forever
The only way to calm my nerves so I can begin again
Is to close my door and listen close at 45rpm
And with a breath I say take me home
And when it ends I am left alone
I walk with both arms to my side
But in my mind they're both spread wide
I'm not looking for a warm embrace
I'm really asking why?
With both arms open, hands to fingers
My eyes are open but the truth still lingers
You can't expect to understand love
When you admire lonely singers