

## Paper Walls

Yellowcard

Let's burn a hole so we can climb out  
Of these paper walls and this empty house  
Don't listen too close, their words are like guns  
With bullets that fly and kill what you've won

Let's burn a hole so we can climb out  
Of these paper walls and this empty house  
We're the only thing that's real

These visions we have of ten years ago  
Of stars in the sky and us down below  
With streets and East Coast lines  
We kept this scene alive

Here I am, still hold on to this  
Dream we had, won't let go of it  
Hear me now, you will never be alone

Don't listen too close, their words are like guns  
With bullets that fly and kill what you've won  
Some love to hate and some tell you lies  
So let's make a toast and kiss them goodbye  
We'll kiss them all goodbye

Here I am, still hold on to this  
Dream we had, won't let go of it  
Hear me now, you will never be alone

Here I stand, won't turn back again  
Won't leave you, know how hard it's been  
Hear me now, you will never be alone, yeah

Let's take what hurts and write it all down  
On these paper walls and this empty house  
And when our ink runs out, we'll burn it to the ground

Here I am, still hold on to this  
Dream we had, won't let go of it  
Hear me now, you will never be alone

Here I stand, won't turn back again  
Won't leave you, know how hard it's been  
Hear me now, you will never be alone, yeah