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