

Stridulum

Zola Jesus

Slip through the door
Like someone you've never seen before
And I teach you the way
To forget all the pain
But I can't let go
Of what's inside

Grasping for sand
Time won't let me stand
Against the wall
Against the wall
So I rise up

They will be gone
Just wait for your turn
Say goodnight
Say goodnight
And this will all be yours
This will all be yours
This will all be yours
This will all be yours

When you tell me your dreams
I know little baby
I see them same thing
Just wait it out
Just wait a couple more years
And you will have it all

When the room grows small
And your clothes don't fit
Well they never fit
They've never had it all
So don't you worry
Don't you worry
About a thing
About a thing

They will be gone
Just wait for your turn
Say goodnight
Say goodnight
And this will all be yours
This will all be yours
This will all be yours