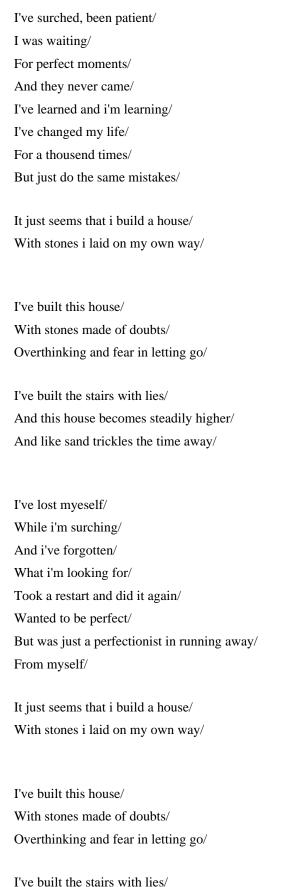
Built This House



And this house becomes steadily higher/
And like sand trickles the time away/

It just seems that i build a house/ With stones i lay on my own way/ A home for my demons/ I'm destroying just myself/

I've built this house/
With stones made of doubts/
Overthinking and fear in letting go/

I've built the stairs with lies/
And this house becomes steadily higher/
And like sand trickles the time away

© Walking Through Thoughts

Diese PDF wurde erstellt durch das Schreiber Netzwerk