

Cracks and Holes

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I walk around she begins to sleep
When she's sleeping sound I begin to creep
Into a cave is where I go to hide
I think of acting brave from the lonely inside

Chorus

*And rummage through the dreams
Of un-wanting souls
And fall between the seams
Through the cracks and holes
The cracks and holes
It's where I'm searching
Through crack and holes*

And feeling from the chair the floor beneath my feet
The rushing of the air electric burning heat
Sitting in a cloud of lingering smoke
I feel forever proud as I begin to choke

Chorus

I'm wishing for a chance to prove and to grow
The taste of romance from the cup of overflow
I stay awake at night pressing to the bone
I wonder what is right in a place I call my own

Chorus