

Trapped Inside

Eleanor McEvoy

The black and white
Is clear to see
It's shades of grey
Are puzzling me
Shades of feeling like
My body's buried deep,
Half asleep, half asleep.

It's a very deep hole,
With very steep sides,
I can't climb out
I'm trapped inside
It's a very deep hole,
With very steep sides
I can't climb out
Lord knows I've tried,
But I'm trapped inside
You know I've tried,
But I'm trapped inside.

What is it with me,
I make no sense
Why is it
I talk in future tense.
When I'm s'posed to sing
My voice it goes to shout
"Can't break out, I can't break out".

Repeat CHORUS

All my climbing up has me nowhere,
All of this can get too much to bear
All I'm tryin' to do is mend this beat up heart
That's a start, that's a start.