

Bubbles

Framing Hanley

Listen closer
I hear the nervousness
In every word that's said
There's a revolution comin'
Fueled by years of givin' in

Call a doctor
Patience flat-lining
And it's this side of me
You've been known to pull from hiding
Are you aware of what you've done?

I've sat in silence
Nearly biting off my tongue
It's foolish and shameful to say
We're the same

All our lives in a bubble
Losing sight of reality
We paint the lie in pretty colors
And blur the lines and what's between

The stolen unknown, it followed us home
The stolen unknown, it followed us home
The stolen unknown, it followed us home
I'm not at my grave

Embers burnin'
But there's a spark missing
In the better parts of me
Reigniting all those feelings
Who are you to say I'm dead?

Your confusion
Has got you twistin' facts
Your fantasy intact
Tell the story how you want to
But we both know the truth

I've sat in silence
Is this loud enough?

All our lives in a bubble
Losing sight of reality
We paint the lie in pretty colors
And blur the lines and what's between

The stolen unknown, it followed us home
The stolen unknown, it followed us home
The stolen unknown, it followed us home
But I'm not at my grave
No, I'm not at my grave

See, I'm not ready for the end just yet
No, no
I'm not ready for the end just yet

And I think
I'm better off on my own
And I think
I'm better off on my own
My own

All our lives in a bubble
Losing sight of reality
We paint the lie in pretty colors
And blur the lines and what's between

The stolen unknown, it followed us home
The stolen unknown, it followed us home
The stolen unknown, it followed us home
But I'm not at my grave
No, I'm not at my grave

No, I'm not at my grave
No, I'm...
No, no...
See, I'm not ready for the end just yet
(I'm better off on my own
I'm better off on my own)