Houses

Great Northern

The end begins just as it starts
And leaves me wondering what we left behind
Told me not to talk but please explain
My thoughts that float around my mind

So take a step back will you Be alright, feel alright?
And now

All this time when we walk we won't feel But sometime in a box it won't steal

Up ahead I see it, I can find it but I feel alive Followed me inside of a place
I felt like things would still be alright
And now

All this time when we walk we won't feel
But sometime in a box it can steal
All this time when I talk it's not real
It's not real, not real, it's not real

All this time when we walk we won't feel
But sometime in a box it won't steal
All this time when I walk I won't feel, I won't feel
All this time when I talk it's not real, it's not real

Not real, not real, not real, not real, it's not real
Not real, not real, not real, it's not real
Not real, not real, not real, not real
All this time when I talk it's not real, it's not real, it's not real