

Dig A Hole

Katie Costello

I'm beginning to feel like an empty shell
With nothing to embrace and nothing to expel
I'm beginning to feel like a very crumbly street
With nowhere to go and no place for you feet

I just don't know anymore
I just don't know

Isn't this house really a box?
Isn't this life really a hole?
In this day to day feeling of static-fearful-thinking,
Am I really alone?
So let's dig a hole where we can build a home,
Where the previous feeling of static-fearful-thinking
Can leave us all alone

I'm beginning to feel like a very wounded heart
Not because of lost love but because it's career has yet to start
I'm beginning to feel like a paralyzed pendulum
Hanging like a body with no momentum

I just don't know anymore
I just don't know

Isn't this house really a box?
Isn't this life really a hole?
In this day to day feeling of static-fearful-thinking,
Am I really alone?
So let's dig a hole where we can build a home,
Where the previous feeling of static-fearful-thinking
Can leave us all alone

I will sleep tonight
I'll lay my head down and tell myself goodnight
I will be alright
Because even nightmares can't keep me up all night

Isn't this house really a box?
Isn't this life really a hole?
In this day to day feeling of static-fearful-thinking,
Am I really alone?
So let's dig a hole where we can build a home,
Where the previous feeling of static-fearful-thinking
Can leave us all alone

I'm beginning to feel like
I just don't know anymore