

Step Inside this Room

Swingin' Utters

I wish someone would take me up over that hill to leave me be a
nd let me wander instead of sitting here enjoying the pretty vi
ew living vicariously through strangers all i ever wanted was t
o be right there with you all you random little folk and leader
s all i ever wanted was the will to let me roam instead of list
ening to all the cowards. Whatif i could be there too (step ins
ide this room) with all the others, with all of you (step insid
e this room) everything so old and new (step inside this room)
if i could step inside this room. I pity pretty faces all made
up to make some paltry pose, the same old "come hither" i regre
t and i regress and i complain and i don't want to take it furt
her if you're needy don't come for me i don't need antone else
every word i say may be cliché it's to ease my mental health.