(Alexander, Naydock)

"Charge admission and rope me off"
She said, "I do believe I see income here"
Eight hundred and seventy pounds
From a thyroid condition, and one room bound, but

Beyond these walls

She screwing off with friends at work, and

Beyond these walls

She tells the guy she dates he's a pompous jerk again

She longs for normalcy So she's worked some kinks into her reverie Friends'll bug you and lovers fail All that's human fills an intricate daydream sail, but

Beyond these walls
The mundane hints of rhapsody, and
Beyond these walls
Are faces and aquaintances and reasons for a routine

A rich imagination And self-depreciation She plays for laughs and Eases the trials of isolation

Where she reclines alone Her breathing labored, she begins to roam Another wonderful active climb In a beautifully crafted paradigm

Beyond these walls
A laugh with friends and awkward dates, and
Beyond these walls
She's overworked and running late, and
Beyond these walls
A wealth of situations makes for time away in daydream
Time away in daydream