

## Canopy "Common Walls"

Visit "[Common Walls](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I tremble beneath my falling senses  
All shapes turning grey  
Postpone every direction  
My remains within fade

Scaling common walls in unrest  
Minds flawed by expectations  
The grasp of time for long gone  
Search the past for revelations

Sunken eyes  
Moment still clear  
Forced to see  
Myself in need

Mind in wait  
For new ways to be  
Eager to flee  
To the stars

In tiresome circles I've been lost  
All tracing to the dead side here

In tiresome circles I've been lost  
Levels not profound my present still  
My strive sunken down to levels low  
All tracing to the dead side here  
Have to scale these common walls again  
Levels not profound by present still

Another bleak line  
A scratch into the wall  
One day defined  
Welcoming my fall

Swiftly strafing  
Still nimble as goals set my pace  
Turning bleak  
My lacking will fades

Visit [Canopy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

