Sarah Masen "Come In"

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If you re standing next to someone who doesn't know your name come in pull up a chair you and me we're the same

This is the palace of the thinkers. dreamers in-betweeners the broken record-players hearing something in this music here the wind blows softly, carrying a note forever cradling the melody of hope

If you're screaming in the dark and no one hears your voice welcome to this whole new world of sound come in friend sit down

This is the palace of the thinkers. dreamers in-betweeners the broken record-players hearing something in this music here the wind blows softly, carrying a note forever cradling the melody of hope

Oh it's the atmosphere of truth with an offering of peace under your flesh of weathered pride so many broken dreams fallen man and other things

This is the palace of the thinkers. dreamers in-betweeners the broken record-players hearing something in this music here the wind blows softly, carrying a note forever cradling the melody of hope

If you're reaching out to no one and holding in a smile come in and know your name friend, i'm listening

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