

Michelle Featherstone

"10 Stories Down"

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Something's wrong with the night,
Something's wrong and it should feel right.
Something's weighing on my mind,
Is there anybody out there?

I have fallen out of place,
Sick of saving face.
I could use a little grace,
About right now.

So I turn the tv up so loud,
So you don't ever hear me crying out.
And my loneliness is the only sound,
That you'll hear,
10 stories down.
10 stories down.

Something's wrong with the day,
Something's missing from the frame.
There are only so many ways,
You can tell me "it's okay."

So I turn the tv up so loud,
So you don't ever hear me crying out.
And my loneliness is the only sound,
That you'll hear,
10 stories down.
10 stories down.

Some things are not better left unsaid,
Where do they go?
Some things are not better left in my head,
Where do they go?

I turn the tv up so loud,
So you don't ever hear me crying out.
And my loneliness is the only sound,
That you'll hear.

Yes, I turn the tv up so loud,
So you don't ever hear me crying out.

And my loneliness is the only sound,
That you'll hear,
10 stories down,
10 stories down.

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