

## **Till We Have Faces "Painting A Silent Planet"**

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Oh, what its like to feel brand-new  
IÂ'm making shapes out of this room  
These colors that IÂ've planned  
From the walls into my hand

(Chorus)

Walk in, sit down, leave your mind at the door  
Breathe in, breathe out and I fell on the floor  
CanÂ't see, canÂ't feel what IÂ'm striving for  
CanÂ't see, canÂ't feel what IÂ'm striving for  
Repeat

The cool breeze that feels my head  
I find a place to call my bed  
This world just wraps around me  
Only vantage points that I can see

(Chorus)

Walk in, sit down, leave your mind at the door  
Breathe in, breathe out and I fell on the floor  
CanÂ't see, canÂ't feel what IÂ'm striving for  
CanÂ't see, canÂ't feel what IÂ'm striving for  
Repeat  
CanÂ't see. CanÂ't feel.

These colors that IÂ've planned  
From the walls into my hand.  
This world wraps around me  
Only vantage points that I can see

(Chorus)

Walk in, sit down, leave your mind at the door  
Breathe in breathe out and I fell on the floor  
CanÂ't see, canÂ't feel what IÂ'm striving for  
CanÂ't see, canÂ't feel what IÂ'm striving for  
Repeat

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