

## These Four Walls "Lay It Out"

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Bright eyed, untouched  
New face, new blood  
Broken and worn  
With you, reborn  
We stood so tall  
Held up by these walls  
I look back on these times  
And think back to when you said  
I don't know if I'm ever gonna be  
Good enough to fit this cast  
I don't know if I'm ever gonna be  
Strong enough to last

Cut me down, count me out  
There's not enough room  
in life to work things out  
So cut me down, and count me out  
The curtains close, the lights  
are out, the sun's gone down

Good days gone by like  
Black roads and white lines  
Look back on these times  
Think back to when you said  
I don't know if I'm ever gonna be  
Good enough to fit this cast  
I don't know if I'm ever gonna be  
Strong enough to last

Lay it out, Lay it out for me  
I won't hate you

Goodbye my friend  
We'll meet again  
I'll be waiting  
Here until the end

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