

Sarah Slean "Climbing Up the Walls"

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I am the key to the lock in your house
That keeps the toys in the basement
And if you get too far inside
You'll only see my reflection

I am her face when she sleeps tonight
I am the pick in the ice
Do not cry out or hit the alarm
'Cause we are friends 'til we die

And any way you turn I'll be there
Open up your skull I'll be there
Climbing up the walls
Climbing up the walls

It's always better when the light is off
It's always best on the outside
And in the crack of your waning smile
Fifteen blows to your mind

Oh, so tuck the kids in safe tonight
And shut the eyes in the cupboard
Do not cry out or hit the alarm
You'll get the loneliest feeling

That any way you turn I'll be there
Open your skull I'll be there
Climbing up the walls
Climbing up the walls
Climbing up the walls

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