

The Hurt Process

"Out Through The Curtain"

Visit "[Out Through The Curtain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Like the light was all I had,
I struck the book with my last match;
The candle burned so soft and slow,
I felt the warmth and felt it's glow.

Salt-tasting tears,
They roll off of my lips,
One for each day I'm inside this house; it's a trap,
One I can't quite escape, so pretend it's the place that I
love.

Won't let it pass me by again.
Won't let it pass me by again.

The grass was clipped,
The summer sun
Was beating down on my front yard.
All the boys and girls would laugh-
I'd watch them through the curtain's crack.

Place all your bets and watch me lose
The life that I got but never used.
Dream every night that one would come true,
But only bad ones ever do.

Won't let it pass me by again.
Won't let it pass me by again...

My heart beats way too fast
To let regret sit in my lap-

Won't let it pass me by again,
Won't let it pass me by again...

(Won't let this pass me by again)
Won't let it pass me by again,
(Won't let this pass me by again)
Won't let it pass me by again.

