

Trespassers William "Thousand"

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It's not supposed to feel right and broken at the same
time

A thousand lights that dance out of my heart to you
each time

What do you have to ask me
Maybe then you don't feel the thousand pins and
needles
That I feel near you each time

It's just my mouth
It's just a word and what is that
How does it hurt
How does it hurt

I'm not supposed to need what I've never had to know it
A thousand thoughts that crawl out of the dark to lie
with me

I'm not supposed to say it the way my head replays it
A thousand words and none of them that I can say out
loud
But out loud is how it feels
Is what you hide
Just as real
Just as real

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