



Refugee

She misses her true blue moments but this new life's got to hurt
Her tears fall down the mirror and she wipes them off like dirt
He said he'd come around when his mind would tell him to
Now she cuts off everything she knows to get used to life in a world too real to be true

She sleeps until she faints into a dreamland made of blue
But it's the only place where she can breathe and where the circle cannot reach
He said that she must wait like so many said before
Now she is throwing up the words he said and then she eats them up to learn what living is for

She is searching through the house and she cries in every room
But she has to find the man who can heal her open wounds
She's just a bird on the platform messed up by a train
Now she's working hard to earn the way she feels today in a world too real to be true

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