Adam Lambert, My Attic

My attic is full of pages, full of crazy Cluttered spaces that you could not cross My attic is full of bones and full of hopeless Young emotions that just won't grow up I keep hiding the keys in all these Places even I can't find Hopin' one day you'll find them all And I will let you see inside my attic Inside this olive skin are paper thin Illusions that I'm tougher than I am And I'm guarded, castle walls from all the falls And break up calls and 'never should've beens' But don't go pushin' too hard I'm not so easy to manipulate I will give you all of my secrets If you promise you can brave my attic And I swear, not tryna be vindictive I'm just terrified that you might see me different You'll change your mind, tell me that I'm crazy Tell me that I'm okay, tell me that you'll stay 'Cause my attic is silver plans and one night stands That numbers can't begin to calculate My attic is up the stairs and waiting there On lonely nights, they keep me wide awake I keep hiding the keys in all these Places even I can't find Hopin' one day you'll find them all 'Cause I wanna let you see inside my attic My attic, my attic, my attic My attic, my attic