

# By A Thread, Castle

In the lion house bewildered  
So scared to sigh in your own true voice  
How far is the way home?  
Unanswered questions lay so deep  
My own illusions are contained  
My own illusions hold me  
But I feel them, I feel  
Too much silence came between us  
And I'll dream again to meet you there  
Drifting in and out I feel the weight on my shoulders  
But I'm trying my hardest to keep control  
Myself I won't believe it  
Myself I want to  
I feel at home  
Forgive me