

# Fair, The Attic

The attic is still full  
Of all of the same things  
That lay here when I was  
Wide-eyed for playthings

The basement is chock-full  
Of all of the memories  
Handed to lovers  
With great expectations

&lt;i&gt;Don't leave me behind  
Don't leave me alone  
For I just may recall  
What brought me here&lt;/i&gt;

The palace of wisdom  
Has never reached my mind  
The chance of a lifetime  
Has beaten me blindside

With high expectations  
And hiughty irreverence  
The words I have spoken  
Turn into nonsense

You said it was a lonely night  
You took the lead and made the mark  
You tore the pages from the scene  
That taught me to control the sadness