## **Elephant in the Room**

## **Richard Walters**

Calling you to wake

Shouting in my car that's stalled outside

And it's pure coincidence I'm sure

Falling from my mouth, secondary doubts I've found myself in

Can't seem to look you in the eye

And I hope you can see

I'm more than this, this heap at your feet

Who are you to judge me?

Who are you to preach?

Control has slipped away from me again

How heavy are these words?

They're heavier than air

That rushes past your face as you drive away from me again

How heavy are these hands?

They're heavier than blood

That rushes to my head as you walk away from me again

Forcing you to speak

Snapping out my voice seems smaller now, it's only whispering my life

## Paper cuts in time

I insist you keep these letters here and read them over if you can

And I hope you can see

I'm more than this, this heap at your feet

Who are you to judge me?

Who are you to preach?

Control has slipped away from me again

How heavy are these words?

They're heavier than air

That rushes past your face as you drive away from me again

How heavy are my hands?

They're heavier than blood

That rushes to my head as I will walk away from here again

How heavy are these words?

They're heavier than air

That rushes to my face as you turn away from me again

How heavy are these words, heavier than time

That rushes past your face as you would turn to walk away again

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/