

“Suburbia”

Lyrics by Carrie Henley

Row houses decked in lights for the holidays  
Packed a punch that made me flinch  
Like a picture perfect grin

Chase the sun beams down the rows of broken homes,  
When I’m alone, my spirit grows  
Free from the salt stained roads of dirty snow,  
Suburbia, the prison cove I know.

Blades of grass would kiss my ankles in the neighborhood park  
But I resented Mother Nature  
I would rather stay away from her

Chase the sun beams down the rows of broken homes,  
When I’m alone, my spirit grows  
Free from the salt stained roads of dirty snow,  
Suburbia, the prison cove I know.

Now I can see  
It never meant to hurt me  
Maybe I never felt stuck  
Just scared to be safe.

Drives to the countryside were my escape  
When the sunrise would hit the trees,  
Shining leaves made me feel free.

Chase the sun beams down the rows of broken homes,  
When I’m alone, my spirit grows  
Free from the salt stained roads of dirty snow,  
Suburbia, the prison cove I know.