

My Saving Grace

Armor for Sleep

Am I a toy to you?
With strings around my fingers,
for you to pull and watch as I collapsed when you want.
The coldest night to me, is a switch that you control.
Tip-toe around your words just to calm you down again.

There's too many people that we both love
and too many secrets I don't wanna know.

You're still chasing him.
My saving grace is saving face.
Lost on the back burner.
Good for, good for you.
My saving grace is saving face.
I just sit and wait.

There's always just enough of you to pull me back.
But I can see your eyes drifting past what you have.
I'm flagging down a ship when it's on its way to sea.
The horn is blaring out, but I just don't want to believe.

I never left you in a sandstorm.
I never left you for a second at all.

You're still chasing him.
My saving grace is saving face.
Lost on the back burner.
Good for, good for you.
My saving grace is saving face.
I just sit and wait.

I thought you were an angel, I guess you were a vulture.
Either way, spread your wings and just fly away. (2x)

You're still chasing him.
My saving grace is saving face.
Lost on the back burner.
Good for, good for you.
My saving grace is saving face.
I just sit and wait.

I just sit and wait. (Spread your wings and fly away) (4x)