

Feet For Hands

Everything Everything

There were reasons to get out of my bed

Slipping in and out of what you call life
And it plays again and not seeing in
And I can see him ending on a pale road
And I died that day

Makes no difference if they're open or closed
When you shake my hand
I'm a hero, I'm a hero
And I'm dealing
Yeah, I'm dealing fine

I think I've had enough of all the lights on Earth
I think I'm done with answering the phone
I pour myself a bridge and now I can't go back
I think it's gonna happen pretty soon

Dealing for the longest time

And I'm sorry that I've made it this far
When you think of me don't remember this
Not a slow wane of a blinded man
And the faces of my family fade
Now as featureless as an orange, as an orange to me
So tired, don't let me go

I think I've had enough of all the lights on Earth
I think I'm done with answering the phone
I pour myself a bridge and now I can't go back
I think it's gonna happen pretty soon

You ask, "how many fingers am I holding up?"
I don't know what is taking me so long
Let's get up off the floor and use our feet for hands
I see double, I see double yellow lines

And I can see us laid out by a waterfall
Don't remember, don't remember me this way
But what makes her so sure that there's a world outside?
Yeah she really had me going for a while
I won't forget you
I won't forget you
I won't forget you