

Stuck in a mason jar
Where I sealed up my heart
I take it out once a week
To donate to charity
And through my old grey eyes
I watch the colors change in the sky
As the world slowly turns
And they all collapse

Don't hear them knocking at the door
You forgive the one thing
They just want more
Don't hear a word they try to say
So do us a favor and go on your own way

And all my dogs have lost their bark
While the leaves quickly change and leave me in their waste
And I know I do it to myself
Yes, I know I do it to myself
Old spirits hold tight
But jump in when the temperature's right

Don't hear them knocking at the door
You forgive the one thing
They just want more
Don't hear a word they try to say
So do us a favor and go on your own way
(on your own way)