

## Cringe

Alkaline Trio

Wide eyed. Knee deep in surprise.  
Just below your thighs the temperature drops 5 degrees.  
Your stand-by flight has just arrived.

Tongue-tied, bleeding from your eyes.  
Even Christ himself would cringe at the sight of your scars.  
While you're counting sheep,  
I'll count my lucky stars.  
You were the last good thing I ever saw.

I lost it all.  
I lost it all.

Burned out on 2 hours of shut-eye.  
Eyes glazed at the thought of the next 8 hours.  
Headwind, cold rain to wake me.  
You were the last good thing I ever saw.