

Unshowered and breathless.  
Barefoot and careless  
With eyes that seem stained by soot  
You're sure that you're blameless  
The truth is you're helpless  
The worse part is you can't see that you are flawed

Oh and I was sure that you were made for so much more

Oh brother  
Where are you now?  
And is this really what you wanted?

And I hope that you notice  
It was you who chose this  
And there's nothing in your life that has forced this world on  
you

Oh and I was sure that you were made for so much more

Oh brother,  
Where are you now?  
And is this really what you wanted?  
'Cause you seem to me  
A bird without wings  
A kite without strings

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A bird without wings.  
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