

Wire

Balthazar

See, this wasn't supposed to happen
to leave you with your thoughts,
to leave you at your wire where you bumped into more.
You're clinging to tales of ghosts,
hear them as if they're true.
Although they bring you things
that you don't want them to.

When I run out of time,
well, you freak out your mind
to go care for all the small things
I have no clue about.
I have the miles to shout at,
but both your ears go cold
and leave me at my wire.
Wish that I was told

'Cause if you leave it like this
the distance's all we've known.
Yeah if you leave it like this
the distance's all that's grown.

This wasn't supposed to happen
to not have you on my side,
to lose you on a wire
where you stay out of sight.
And with your head in your hands
I cannot read your face,
can't read between the lines that
this is a shut case

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