

You Must Be Bleeding Under Your Eyelids

Blindside

Her pain is a fog that he inhales
Puts down the phone, neck suddenly stale
It's just another night with a sad different song
Heard from somewhere now she sings along
Turn the car-key, back out of the driveway
He sees her face and he closes his eyes
She still believes the lies

Pretty pretty eyes with a darker tone
Another hour in front of the mirror now all the scars are shown
They say lets have another toast lets sing another song
She tries but the wine is bitter and the words wrong
She still believe the lies

When you see yourself you're seeing red
And it makes you blind
You must be bleeding under your eyelids tonight
You wait for something to break the mold
And all I can do is wipe the blood from your eyes
You must be bleeding under your eyelids

One tear in the sink, swallow the next one
Now out of sight but not really gone
I put the key in the door don't walk to walk through
Hang on the handle for a second or two
As the door opens I can feel your sadness from across the room
And now for your beauty I'm lost for words

When you see yourself you're seeing red
And it makes you blind
You must be bleeding under your eyelids tonight
You wait for something to break the mold
And all I can do is wipe the blood from your eyes
You must be bleeding under your eyelids

Wait for something to break the mold
Before your eyes grow old and cold
Keep your ears close to the ground
Don't move until you hear a sound