

## Sight For The Sore Eyes

Broken Iris

Some have to see to believe it  
Others are blind and can feel it  
The flame burns as thick as the wick  
It's getting colder in here, it's colder in...

Here comes the part where we start our lives  
Don't fall behind

What a sight for the sore eyes?  
It's getting colder in here it's sobering  
To see them suffle to the back of the line  
When the ending is near and the marks that we make areso clear

Quiverin thoughts now surround you  
Engulfed by the times that we undo  
The ties that hold shadows at bay  
Are unbound and undone  
All but the one

Here comes the part where we start our lives  
Don't fall behind

What a sight for the sore eyes?  
It's getting colder in here it's sobering  
To see them suffle to the back of the line  
When the ending is near and the marks that we make areso clear

Good-bye, nothing makes us want to try  
You're too close to look behind  
Just one touch, we could change so much  
On the edge I stand preparing to go...but  
I feel I've already been here

What a sight for the sore eyes?  
It's getting colder in here it's sobering  
To see them suffle to the back of the line  
When the ending is near and the marks that we make areso clear  
I feel I've already been here