

Roped And Tied

Codeseven

Eyes that blind like A glare
That comes from the sun
Delivered from above
Choking on the apple of your eye
I sit and wonder why
I sit here roped and tied
And I should've known
I should have been gone long ago
'cause you're done
But where do I go
When I've no place to run?

I think it's gonna give me a heart attack
Acting like a broken record
Skipping every track

Iron out the wrinkles of your soul
And darn out the holes in your head
I carry my love for you in a thimble
And I sew back the seams of my love
In your heart with a rusty needle and thread
I should have been gone long ago
'cause you're done
Now I look in your eyes
Like I stare at the sun

I think it's gonna give me a heart attack
You're acting like a broken record
Skipping every track

And I should've known
I should have not sewn these seeds so deep
But I'm sure that they will grow
From the tears that you weep
I should have been gone long ago
'cause you're done
Now I look in your eyes
Like I stare at the sun