

## Sober Serenade

Flyleaf

Let your head fill up with sirens  
Let the lights caress and spin you down  
Close your eyes and wake inside your head again  
Yeah, you've been wasted all day  
But you reach for a pipe in a smoke-filled room  
Head to the club and wreck your car again

I won't be the one to hold you  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade  
I won't be the one who knows you  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade

Do you see the spell you're under  
When you twist the knife that kills your soul  
Or the pain you cause the ones you say you love  
Or the people you leave waiting  
While you build up to a perfect storm  
When your lungs quit breathing will you say, "enough"

I won't be the one to hold you  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade  
I won't be the one who knows you  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade  
Say enough, say enough  
Say enough, say enough  
Say enough

Let your head fill up with sirens  
Let the lights caress and spin you down  
Close your eyes and wake inside your head again

I won't be the one to hold you  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade  
I won't be the one who knows you  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade

I won't be the one, won't be the one  
Let go of my hand  
This is the sober serenade  
Serenade  
Serenade