

# In the Clear

Foo Fighters

There are days I might not make it  
There are days I might start braking  
But when the rain starts coming down as heavy as the air  
You can find me dancing with the spirits in the square  
God damn I swear

There are times I feel like giving in  
There are times I begin to begin again  
Look outside the world keeps spinning like a paddle wheel  
Rolling for the broken hearted  
Waiting on the heel

You know I'm not in the clear  
You are not in the clear  
But don't you go count me out my dear

You know I'm not in the clear  
You are not in the clear  
But don't you go count me out my dear

In the clear

There are places I don't remember  
There are faces I don't remember  
But how could I forget you  
Painting stars into the sky?  
Coming like a rebirth marching in the second line

You know I'm not in the clear  
You are not in the clear  
But don't you go count me out my dear

You know I'm not in the clear  
You are not in the clear  
But don't you go count me out my dear

In the clear

And if I should drown  
May this be the sound  
To wash me out.

You know I'm not in the clear  
You are not in the clear  
But don't you go count me out my dear

You know I'm not in the clear  
You are not in the clear  
But don't you go count me out my dear

In the clear  
In the clear