

Feet of Clay

James

Somebody please switch with me
My lines are old and boring
Comedy or tragedy, critics seen it all
Born into the middle of this scene;
Love money warring
Waiting for the purpose of my life to be revealed

Someone snuff the candle out
The wick in wax is drowning
I don't want to live forever
But I'm afraid to fade
As raindrops fall back to the sea
They fear the end's approaching

I keep falling
And I've got these feet of clay
I keep falling
I've got tender feet of clay

This is why they used to pray
To hold your gaze
Love it all there's no escape
To hold your gaze

It's impossible, magical, practical
This is why they used to pray
To hold your gaze
Love it like there's no escape
To hold your gaze

I keep falling
And I've got these feet of clay
I keep falling
I am due to fade away
Into the dark