

Before I Was Dead

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Five is the first one, fifteen's the worst
The years that I remember fly behind me in a blur
Thirteen took forever, sixteen wouldn't end
Twenty nine's the perfect time to start all over again

Chorus:

Time is changing, rearranging my point of view
All these years of something are finally coming through
The curtains are rising thread by thread
My eyes see for the first time since before I was dead

I've lived a lot of lessons and I've learned from a few
And I've tried my best to separate the fiction from the truth
Held my breath and sank down to the bottom of the sea
I came back up to the surface for another look at me

(Chorus)

I'm standing on the side
The time has come to decide

I could follow like a footstep or walk out on the sand
Leave a little something or give up all I can
Separate my reasons from the things I need to do
The next day will be tomorrow whichever road I choose

(Chorus)