

# Capillary Life

Jawbox

Stretched on this city's grid  
Sometimes I feel so well hid  
Pinned to this city's grid  
No sign to end or begin this capillary life  
This capillary life, this capillary life

Streets are slender threads  
To suspend the weight of consent  
To days that never end  
When all I want is more than they can send  
This capillary life, this capillary life

Is it too late, is it too late  
Is it too late to change my mind?  
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Is it too late to change my mind?

This kind content reprise  
Off course in veins of someone's time  
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Off course in veins of someone's time

Is it too late, is it too late  
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Dream on the evening train, brakes scrape  
A song through my hands  
Turns to a barker's call  
Wide awake, not to understand  
This capillary life, this capillary life

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