

Until I'm Fine

K's Choice

Cracked this morning worst and weak
Tears roll down from inside my cheek
Strange timing opportunity knocks
Sun comes up, paradox
Take the whole part out this wine
Take a rope and tie these
Thoughts of mine down
Until I'm fine
Don't ask me if I'm hungry
I'm not sick
Something's tearing me up
Brick by brick
And I feel guilty as I sigh
I'm feeling guilty, why do I?
Take your hands out of mine
Take a rope and tie these
Thoughts of mine down
Until I'm fine
Cracked this morning worse and sad
Or have I already told you that
Forget my plans to grow a vine
You weren't dressed to burn these thoughts of mine
Until I'm fine, until I'm fine