

Hardwire

Metric

Giving the chances to leave the basement life, another landlord
's wife,
Furnished room, celebrate the first flight window bird's eye view
You, hardwired, I'll try to play the guitar
Stay focused on the first boring morning though we both see it
coming, we don't run.
Let the silence settle in our bones

You are everything you are nothing at all
You are every night you fade to light the room
Daylight lights (hides) a new one on you.

Giving the chances to take it all in stride while we walk a broken line, a line of signs
You, hardwired, I'll try to play the guitar
Stay focused on the last boring morning though we both see it coming, we don't run.
Let the silent settle in our bones

You leave your eyes there for me to memorize
I can see you happy in the shadows I despise