

And it's always little things  
That to the surface brings  
The comfort in the pain  
The fear behind the smile  
We lose along the way  
The things we leave behind  
Along the precipice  
Of things we should not climb  
And I'm the first in line  
There's an anchor around my heart  
Dragging me down  
Behind the waves in silence I fall  
There's a halo above my head  
Spinning me 'round  
'Cause I don't know if I'm alive or dead  
A dagger in my hand  
Bleeding me dry

And it's always little things  
That to the surface brings  
The space you need to breathe  
Before the curtain call  
The light that leads the way  
Before you hit the wall  
The mountain that you climb  
Just to take a fall  
For blind among the blind

There's an anchor around my heart  
Dragging me down  
Beneath the waves in silence I fall  
There's a halo above my head  
Spinning me 'round  
'Cause I don't know if I'm alive or dead

There's a dagger in my hand  
Bleeding me dry

And all we have to lose is time  
And what lose we leave behind  
Stay around and we will shine