## **Borderline**

## **Red Wanting Blue**

Is it coincidence I've lived my life Within the walls of this fence
And it makes no sense
To innocence to leave
But I can't stop believing
There's so much for me to see
And I want to taste it all
So much between you and me
But not for long

Have gun will travel
As my life unravels at the seams
I am packed and I am well-dressed
Have gun will travel
As my life unravels at the seams
Does mother really know best?

'Cause I'm breathing, breathing in
Deep inside the borderline
The borderline I've known
I'm breathing, breathing in
Deep inside the borderline
The borderline I've called my home
But now I don't know

Age eighteen
I am evergreen on a bus
Destination Columbus
And on my headphones
Screams Simon and Garfunkel
Reaching out to me with "America"
America
Here I come, y'all
America

Have gun will travel
As my life unravels at the seams
And now suddenly I'm far away
Have gun will travel

As my life unravels at the seams I am no longer okay

'Cause I'm breathing, breathing in Breathing on the borderline The borderline I've known I'm breathing, breathing in Breathing on the borderline The borderline I call my home, whoa I call my home
(No, no, no, no, no)

Have gun will travel
As my life unravels at the seams
And where there was darkness overflows with light
So have gun will travel
As my life unravels at the seams

For all of the rights and wrongs  $\label{eq:now_prop} \mbox{Now I am gone and I've never been better in all of my Life}$ 

'Cause I'm breathing, breathing in Way outside the borderline
The borderline I've known
I'm breathing, breathing in
Way outside the borderline
The borderline I call my home

I'm breathing, breathing in
Way outside the borderline
The borderline I've known
I'm breathing, breathing in
Way outside the borderline
The borderline I call my home
It's time to go