Tension Is A Passing Note

Sixpence None The Richer

Do I murder When I forget you from afar Too drunk on the poison of endless roads And the countless smokey bars

But tension is to be loved When it is like a passing note To a beautiful, beautiful chord

Do I murder us Putting pavement through my veins Shooting in that special heroin For the seeking and displaced

But tension is to be loved When it is like a passing note To a beautiful, beautiful chord