

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