

Too Far Gone

Sixpence None The Richer

I built these walls with blinders on my eyes
Brick by brick and now I realize
That I'm shut out I'm shut in
And every time I try to reach out I reach in
I break my fingers on the bricks
Why do I do this to myself
There is really no one else to blame

So could you reach down and pull me out
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?

I take my falls, hands pulled behind my back
You made the knot and didn't leave much slack
Now I'm tied up I'm tied down
Now every time I try to fly up I fly down
Into the sea and hold my breath
I am a mirrored rumble fish
My fists are clenching for the kill

So could you reach down and break my will
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?

I'm shut out I'm shut in
And every time I try to reach out reach in
I break my fingers on the bricks
Now every time I try to fly up I fly down
Into the sea and hold my breath
I am a mirrored rumble fish
My fists are clenching for the kill

So could you reach out and pull me out
Or am I just too far gone
You'll never be too far gone,
You'll never be too far gone to be saved