

Crosseyed

The Morning Benders

I tried to cross a bridge today
I tell you man there ain't no way to change
So I paid someone to lead me through
Mapped it out from me to you
In a way, it's cruel

A crosseyed mess led me from the flames into the dark
Our empty smiles keep us from completely falling apart
But somewhere inside me there's a jealous mind
And I want it out of my head!

We keep handing out our gifts
A gilded age keeps our hearts stiff
And apart

But what about our flesh and blood?
The product of our young love
Is here to stay

A crosseyed mess led me from the flames into the dark
Our empty promises keep us from bearing our hearts
But somewhere inside me there's a jealous mind
And I want it out of my head!
I want it out of my head!