

## Wind-Up

Thursday

Just ahead I see you winding up  
And you're dressing this color on the edge of fire  
Until these tightened strides  
They march in time again  
I don't know if I will cut through  
I don't know if my heart will beat without you guiding it  
Winding up  
Leading me  
Winding up to explode  
It's the sound of your racing heart  
That beats in time with every start  
(the start of the year. the start of life. the start of war)  
That reaches up and across the sky  
That makes us want to try  
I'm falling to peices  
I can't let go  
Tearing apart your lies  
I want to live  
It's the sound of your shotgun pulse  
Beating over and over in your silent halls  
It's a thought that keeps us alive  
It makes us want to rise  
A scream to guide me through my life  
Winding up  
Leading me  
Winding up to what you can not unwind  
This side of you and if it's taken away  
You won't know what to do  
You're stretching to meet expectations that you will never reach  
And now it's far to late to ever leave this cold  
I'm giving up  
Marching in time with your drums  
I'm letting go of everything i once loved