## **Tiny Moving Parts**

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Let the water freeze on the doorstep
Keep inside all the worries in your head
Stay warm like a sweater on an old man
How do you sleep at night, I wonder
Does the tension leave your bed?
I've asked myself this question once or twice
But I can't comprehend
I just wanna be remembered
As the staple that held the pages together
Is this too much to ask for?
I just wanna be remembered
Like the weather in the winter
So brisk, so fresh, so strong
Never lose your focus
Your sense of direction
Is this too much to ask for?
I just wanna be remembered like a flood in the spring
You will find beauty in the act of drowning
You'll lose your focus
The notes, the purpose
Your sense of direction
You've lost your motive
I just wanna be remembered (lost your motive)
Like the weather in the winter
So brisk, so fresh, so strong (lost your motive)
Never lose your focus
Your sense of direction
Is this too much to ask for?
(Tell me) If these callused hands
(Tell me) Brushed the skin on your back
(Tell me) Would it make you warm and content
(Tell me) Or would your spinal cord collapse?
(Tell me) If these callused hands (if these callused hands)
(Tell me) Brushed the skin on your back
(Tell me) Would it make you warm and content (would it make you warm)
(Tell me) Or would your spinal cord collapse?
Would it collapse?
Let the wind chimes get the spotlight
They promise to sing us a lullaby
If they ever know we're listening (If they ever...)
They'll shut our eyes
Let the water freeze on the doorstep
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Keep inside all the worries in your head