

Umbrellas, The

"Your Exit"

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My stomach is in knots,
My fingers bleed the day away,
I might be sick here on this stage.
Distance is relative, but so is your empty name.
I think I want out, if it's all just the same.

I'll be your exit if you'll just give me mine.
All these circles and you're hanging them on the wall.

Don't get so worked up,
I'm still up here smiling.
I had that dream again,
Where you were flying high like a butterfly.
I wanted to catch you to satisfy my hunger for hunting
something down,
Well I'm hunting you down.

I'll be your exit if you'll just give me mine.
All these circles and you're hanging them on the wall.
I'll bite my tongue, I'll taste the blood,
I'm giving them what they want.

I'll be your exit if you just give me mine.

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