

Blood Red Shoes

"Keeping It Close"

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We'll make a scratch
With fingernails
Until it's all gone
Pulling at every thread
Stuck in the back room
So who's had enough?
Who's had enough?
You lose some you laugh
So who's had enough?
We'll make this the last breath of air now

Burning your hands
Was it worth waiting for?
Swimming to you
Crawling in your dirt

Burning your hands
Was it worth waiting for?
Swimming to you
Crawling in your dirt

Break the bones you call your own
Lost a place to call your home
Break the bones you call your own
Lost a place to call your home

Burning your hands
Was it worth waiting for?
Swimming to you
Crawling in your dirt

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