Bonepony "Anitdote"

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There's a hole inside my wisdom
There's no shine inside my frame
The leaves have come and taken all the fanfare
And right now, nowhere seems
Like a damn good place for me to be

I need a little antidote to resurrect some harmony A brand new piece of sun to call my own A little antidote to breathe the unsung melody I'm hearing A thimble full of magic to soothe my soul, yeah

My plastic rocking horse has broke its final cowboy Retired to garage sale obscurity He waits beside a shelf of empty bottles Just wishing he could duck the rush and somehow be

Freedom
Sweet freedom
We need my antidote to resurrect some harmony
A brand new piece of sun to call my own
A little antidote to breathe the unsung melody I'm
hearing

free

A thimble full of magic, a coat of inspiration To warm my frigid soul

There's a hole inside my wisdom
There's no shine inside my frame
The leaves have come and taken all the fanfare
And right now nowhere seems
Like a damn good song for me to sing

We need my antidote to resurrect some harmony A brand new piece of sun to call my own A little antidote to breathe the unsung melody I'm hearing A thimble full of magic to soothe my soul

There's a hole inside my wisdom

There's no shine inside my frame

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