

## Further Seems Forever "Insincerity As An Art Form"

Visit "[Insincerity As An Art Form](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's been a long time since I felt the rain upon my head  
It's been a long time since I felt the rain upon my head  
A moment in seperation the foreground dont seem so  
bright  
These angels in my head are in between the shadow  
and the light.  
Were my arms to short to ransom you from broken skin  
and black and blue  
Stitch your eyes so you could read this forever  
Dead and broken and I'm backwards turned to love  
My heart in a box I send you  
for a sky held up by stars  
Were my arms to short to ransom you from broken skin  
and black and blue  
Stitch your eyes so you could read this forever  
It's been a long time since I felt the rain upon my head  
Your varying degress of grayness tugging the deepest  
of heartstrings.  
Were my arms to short to ransom you from broken skin  
and black and blue  
Stitch your eyes so you could read this forever  
Were my arms to short to ransom you from broken skin  
and black and blue  
I'll stitch your eyes so you could read this forever.

Thanks to Ren (epiphanicrainfall@yahoo.com) for  
correcting these lyrics

Visit [Further Seems Forever](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.