

Braid

"Now I'm Exhausted"

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Barely alive on 2 AM airline
Past is just the places I've passed
The windows were tinted, my eyes were half shut
My focus is fragile if my heart is a glass

Here lies the ruins of a little known author
There go the ashes of a dying dream
It's hard to sit down when your hometown is a
greyhound
Now I'm exhausted and there's no time to sleep

It's you, climb down
It's mine
It's you, climb down

Gathering leaves from a once beautiful tree
Which no one else will have the chance now to see
Or climb, gone, gone, gone

Burning miles at a time
Mine, mine, mine, mine

Mine, mine, mine, mine
(Mine is mine, mine is mine)
(Mine is mine, mine is mine)
Mine, mine, mine, mine
(Mine is mine, mine is mine)
(Mine is mine, mine is mine)
Mine, mine, mine, mine

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