Broken Iris "Sight For The Sore Eyes"

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Some have to see to believe it Others are blind and can feel it The flame burns as thick as the wick It's getting colder in here, It's colder in...

Here comes the part where we start our lives Don't fall behind

What a sight for the sore eyes?
It's getting colder in here it's sobering
To see them shuffle to the back of the line
When the ending is near and the marks that we make are so clear

Quivering thoughts now surround you Engulfed by the times that we undo. The ties that hold shadows at bay Are unbound and undone All but the one

Here comes the part where we start our lives Don't fall behind

What a sight for the sore eyes?
It's getting colder in here it's sobering
To see them shuffle to the back of the line
When the ending is near and the marks that we make
are so clear

Good-bye, nothing makes us want to try You're too close to look behind Just one touch, we could change so much On the edge I stand preparing to go... but I feel I've already been here

What a sight for the sore eyes?
It's getting colder in here it's sobering
To see them shuffle to the back of the line
When the ending is near and the marks that we make
are so clear
I feel I've already been here.

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