

Jars Of Clay "Truce"

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Faultless in the eyes that I could
Never open wide enough to see me through
Much to my surprise it never orbits
Around the things you should hold me to
An' I stand here wondering
An' I am waiting

My ear is twisted in all the thoughts
A glimpse of truce just because
It's always almost never close
I close my eyes to hide the distance

Enchanted by the face of peace
And when it turns to sunken eyes and waterfalls
Unsatisfied with simple things
Entangled in the chords I can't take any calls
An' I stand here wondering
An' I am wait

My ear is twisted in all the thoughts
A glimpse of truce just because
And it's always almost never close
I close my eyes to hide the distance

(Ohh)
Waiting around for some kind of peace
(Ohh)
Hoping you'll find me in my needs

My ear is twisted
A glimpse of truce just because
My ear is twisted in all the thoughts
(Ahh, ahh)
A glimpse of truce just because
(Ahh, ahh)
And it's always almost never close
(Ahh, ahh)
I close my eyes to hide the distance
(Ahh, ahh)

