

Jet Lag Gemini "Picture Frames"

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The busy don't have time for tears
I'm so miserable without them
It's almost like they are here
I guess I picked the wrong week to start storming out
My roof falls to the ground

As seconds turn too blue for my blood
I can see it on your face
It's almost like I've displaced every single nerve
Pinches to unearthing, those rotten words

Every thought just leads to you
Like winding roads to beaches
And every word I send your way
You feed it to the leeches

Why don't you just get it?
Can't you get it?
Call your bluff, I've had enough
Don't give up

I'm married to my work and there's no place
For a hungry heart like yours
And a temper I never quite tamed
Like sugar our bonds once pure now have dissolved

Every thought just leads to you
Like winding roads to beaches
And every word I send your way
You feed it to the leeches

Why don't you just get it?
Can't you get it?
Call your bluff, I've had enough
Don't give up on

All the picture frames we filled
For you and I, I'll make the world stand still

Every thought just leads to you
Like winding roads to beaches
And every word I send your way

You feed it to the leeches

Why don't you just get it?

Can't you get it?

Call your bluff, I've had enough

Don't give up

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