

Candlebox "Crooked Halo"

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Eyes to you, every hand I see eyes to you, very heavy in
my hands

Eyes raised up to your hand, my arms diseased
Eyes fall, eyes follow you, and I'll be somethings not
ready for

My love for you, I've been this space for you
Our crooked halos and I and I fall to you again
Some things I, some things I've never been told
Some things I've never been told

Your head to me, heavy as I'm dropping down
Son you raise it to me, as my feet, my feet they hit the
ground
All for you my hands are burning, all for you my knees
they're hurting
I push it down for and I push it down for
I push it down for, somethings not ready for

My love to you I'll be your, your space to you
Your crooked halo, and I fall, and I fall to you again
There's some things my friend, some things I've never
been told
Some things I've never been told

Can you see that we've raced these lessons of our days
We're better of here yeah, we're better of dead
These eyes follow you, my eyes follow you
Do you remember in our days? Won't you let it go
Won't you let it go

Can you see me my tired friend, there's something I
need to tell you
I guess I meant to give it to you a long, long road ago
It's all for you my hands are beating it's all for you my
mind
I've needed you and I fall to you again, and I fall to you
again

There's somethings I've never been told
There's somethings we've never shown
There's some lines I've never told you

There's some times I, I've never showed you
Do you still need my time if I show it to you?
Do you still write it off every time I open to you?

I know it's alright, I know it's alright, I know it's alright
I know it's alright, I know it's alright, I know it's alright
I know it's alright

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