

Carbon Leaf "Clockwork"

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A monster used to chase me
Used to jump from the top of my stairs
I used to sit in the rain on the wet leaves
On top of the shed roof (if my mother knew)

The clock on the wall has a good time with my time
The brainstorming rainstorm is on its way
The pale color of the door that's seen everything
before
But just from only one side

No warning, history rears it's ugly head
(Stepped on its tail)
Still running from what I chase
The lesson learned has come so frail

The clock has fallen and the cuckoo is calling
And the blackbirds congregate and shuffle their wings
I'm on the wire and they call me a liar
But this time I'm going to sing

Chorus:
No escape
Just how I feel
No escape
Just how I feel
No escape
Just how I feel
No escape
Just how I feel

My textureless history I store
In a textured bag (it's painted real fine)
Your serious laughing, infectious clapping
Still a beat behind

Let's get to the root of the matter I have no roots
No matter I'll grow my own
Quitting's easier and time is greasier
Slipping from the metronome

Chorus

The clock in the hall has a bad time with my time
Blackbirds congregate and shuffle their wings
I'm on the wire and they call me a liar
But this time I'm going to sing

Chorus x2

Yeah yeah yeah...

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