

Jonas Friedman

"Loose Threads"

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And if you can't take the weather
You can take my sweater with the loose threads
And I know that I'm in danger of unravelling;
But believe me, I'm fine with it
Because I'd rather fall apart than hold it all together
There is something to be said for the healing power of
invisible breath

And if you can't take the weather
You can take my sweater with the loose threads
And I'm ready now to let go

Broken words come from healing jaws
Stitch me up, stitch me up
I'm ready to talk
You'd better hit the deck, hit the deck
I'm ready to talk

So leave the old sayings to the old folks
With both feet planted in the past
Roots run deep and broken words come from healing
jaws
We'll keep reaching until the last leaf falls
And I'm ready now to move on

Broken words come from healing jaws
Stitch me up, stitch me up
I'm ready to talk
You'd better hit the deck, hit the deck
I'm ready to talk

And I'm ready now to let broken words come from
healing jaws
Stitch me up, stitch me up
I'm ready to talk
You'd better hit the deck, hit the deck
I'm ready to talk

