Jonatha Brooke "Crumbs"

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I can tell, by the way you're pushing crumbs around the table

You're not listening to me

And you say, that you have come as far as you are able But you're not far from the tree

And you say, you're okay, but you live your life like it's over

And you say, you're okay, but you live your life like it's over

In your dreams, all your passion is like liquid fire You trail your fingers find the spark And you see your face reflected in the silver spirals But then it burns down in the dark

And you say, you're okay, but you live your life like it's over

And you say, you're okay, but you live your life like it's over

And all the things you ever tried to tell me Somehow don't apply to you

You're the one evading hope, side stepping every inkling

That the good guy, the early bird, the one who tries The one who tries again wins

And you say, you're okay, but you live your life like it's over

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