

## Mighty Mighty Bosstones

### "I Live On What's Left"

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Broke in my hand  
This was never the plan  
But I guess since it's here  
I'll stay strong where I stand  
I'm falling apart  
My name used to be grace  
But now if you call me  
Just call me misplaced  
I feel with my core  
No more with my hands  
I see through a blindness  
You don't understand  
I reach for the quiet... I live on what's left  
You can't take it back  
The life that you've led  
But I've spread myself thin here  
Spread myself on the bed  
(Almost spread myself dead)  
I reach for the quiet... I live on what's left  
It's out of my hands  
This was never my plan  
But I guess since it's here  
I'll stay strong where I stand  
I reach for the quiet... I live on what's left

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