

## **Sixpence None The Richer "Paralyzed"**

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I look out to the fields  
where blood is shed upon the ground  
I breathe in, breathe out  
change the channel, (mute) the sound  
I take a match, a cigarette, and a walk to clear my head  
stomach seething at the thought of all those (human  
beings dead)

I breathe in, breathe out  
I'm going to an interview  
about a song, three minutes long  
that will mean nothing to you  
especially when your dearest friend  
was sent to cover Kosovo  
his last assignment brought a bullet  
and now he's gone, he's gone

feels like I'm (fiddling) while Rome is burning down  
should I put my (fiddle) down and rise up from the  
ground

God give me strength to pray that You will set things  
right  
'cause I'm paralyzed, I'm paralyzed

there was a (Christian) in the office  
sent to tell the wife (the news)  
fell in shock, the baby kicked, shed a tear inside the  
womb  
I breathe in, breathe out  
soak the ground up with my eyes  
I try to say a healing word  
but my tongue is paralyzed

feels like I'm (fiddling) while Rome is burning down  
should I put my (fiddle) down and rise up from the  
ground  
God give me strength to pray that You will set things  
right  
'cause I'm paralyzed, I'm paralyzed

