John Nolan "Till It's Done To Death"

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Walking round blind
With the sun in your eyes.
You don't know it,
She walks right through you.
And if you think twice
Then the moment will pass.
There's no doubt it will be gone for good.
When you're carrying your heart
In the palm of your hands,
You're bound to drop it.
And that's when you're done.

Hold your tongue, boy. Hold onto your breath. It's not done til it's done to death.

Walking round deaf
When the sirens are crying.
You don't know it,
She speaks right through you.
Staring at the floor saying nothing you mean.
It keeps spinning out of control.
Has the world changed?
Or is it you that's changed?
She keeps walking past your door.

Hold your tongue, boy. Hold onto your breath. It's not done til it's done to death.

In front of a crowd
With the lights in your eyes.
You don't ever get a look at yourself.
She's got a thousand eyes
And they're all fixed on you.
So what is it you're going to do?
She's not your savior
And you're not a saint.
But this is as close as you'll ever get.

Hold your tongue, boy. Hold onto your breath.

It's not done til it's done to death.

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