

## **Broken Spindles** **"Birthday"**

Visit "[Birthday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

My face slowly sinks,  
Skin melts gradually  
& starts to fold.  
My blood's not cold.

I don't feel disease,  
No aches or agonies,  
But I'm growing old.  
The grey-backed glass says so.

I'm wasting away.  
I'm being erased  
It's my birthday,  
But I feel the same.

My beard is dying grey  
My pulse is slowly in my veins,  
& I don't feel all-grown,  
Even though I am, I know.

I'm wasting away.  
I'm being erased  
It's my birthday,  
But I feel the same.

My eye's framed by dark.  
Nights & mornings have left their mark.  
I'm not tired. I don't  
Feel the year at all.

I'm wasting away.  
I'm being erased  
It's my birthday,  
But I feel the same.

Visit [Broken Spindles](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.