Edward Sharpe And The Magentic Zeros ''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 guiet... 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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