

## Smelling Colors

### "The Last Climb"

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He's breathing still  
His legs still move  
Mechanical and not thought through  
He wanders halls  
His mind gone blank  
Let him have his heart sink

He's tired of this waiting and he's barely hanging on  
And underneath that suit and case the begging lines  
are long  
He's tired of this waiting and he wants to shout it out  
This pain he feels is pins and needles he's all but  
underground

You can't save them all  
Though they'd be ones  
That God looked down and brought above  
And so he lives  
Where others passed  
Let him have his heart back

He's tired of this waiting and he's barely hanging on  
And underneath that suit and case the begging lines  
are long  
He's tired of this waiting and he wants to shout it out  
This pain he feels is pins and needles he's all but  
underground

(Bridge)

He's tired of this waiting and he's barely hanging on  
And underneath that suit and case the begging lines  
are long  
He's tired of this waiting and he wants to shout it out  
This pain he feels is pins and needles he's all but  
underground  
He's tired of this waiting and he's barely hanging on  
And underneath that suit and case the begging lines  
are long  
He's tired of this waiting and he wants to shout it out  
This pain he feels is pins and needles he's all but

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