

## The August Name "Eleven Minutes"

Visit "[Eleven Minutes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How does it taste  
Light sips rolling down your tongue  
It's begun  
Surely nothing short of the burn in my throat

Our scanning gazes they become interlocked  
It creates this sense of momentary paradox  
What would it take for you to find me  
Courage has anchored itself finally

Break these hollow rules (Who's gonna blame us)  
Tonight it's a way of life  
Some may call us fools (They cannot feel this) alive  
We're showing all the signs

Take this time to initiate

We are so different, yes, you and I  
But at this moment it doesn't matter We coincide  
Hours and minutes pass but nothing's lost  
A new chance, a new perspective ready to be taken on  
What would it take for you to find me  
Courage has anchored itself finally

Break these hollow rules (Who's gonna blame us)  
Tonight it's a way of life  
Some may call us fools (They cannot feel this) alive  
We're showing all the signs

Wake up to what's real  
Take a look again  
Living a life created in your head

Impulse on a thought  
Created from a whim  
Now the night is over and I'm hearing goodbye's dim  
sound.  
I feel exposed, vulnerability  
You want this off your back but it fits you to the T (to the  
T)  
When will enough be said

You've got me isolated

You have reached so far into this false sense of  
security

Visit [The August Name](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.