

36 Crazyfists

"Between The Anchor And The Air"

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I hate choking on past words, I swim upstream.
The ones to never ever let you try.
Blackout, clear hearts won't counteract; see through
the dirt in your eyes.
You must stand on battle lines if you want to own blue
skies.
Situations have turned the tide, the waters caving cast
aside.
And you were barely coming through, but yet it's you,
the one to never ever let you die.
Blackout, clear hearts won't counter act;
see through the death in our lives.
You must stand on battle lines if you want to own blue
skies.
Situations have turned the tide, the waters caving cast
aside.
And since the dance floor has come to shine, the time
has come to light the night.
Unearth the things that you're afraid of.
Unearth the things that you're afraid of.
And since the dance floor has come to shine, the time
has come to light the night.
Situations have turned the tide, the waters caving cast
aside.
And since the dance floor has come to shine, the time
has come to light the night.
Unearth the things that you're afraid of.
Unearth the things that you're afraid of.
Takes more than death in our lives.
Takes more than death in our lives.

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