

## Tunnels

## Angels & Airwaves

I am still, without devotion  
Cause we're all asleep at the wheel  
Asleep and so surrounded by  
What we feel

A bad dream

On a rope and pulled through an ocean  
With my heart, I'm lost out at sea  
And every kind of thought screams misery

So lonely

I'm a Johnny-come-lately  
But I will not give up  
And the words they escape me  
But I'm full of dumb luck  
And the world is an oyster  
With a poisonous shell  
And the look in my eye  
Is a look that can kill

I am not (dream a bit) without emotion  
I have ran from the pain of my will  
From the mess of a hunt and the catch, and the thrill  
And I'm ill

I am known (dream a bit) in the circles of envy  
I'd thank God, but then what is he for?  
'Cause I left a few hard calls at his front door  
I'll leave more (dream a bit)

I'm a Johnny-come-lately  
But I will not give up (Dream a bit)  
And the words they escape me  
But I'm full of dumb luck (Dream a bit)  
And the world is an oyster  
With a poisonous shell  
And the look in my eye  
Is a look that can kill

Don't you go  
Come a little bit closer now  
If you like  
When you die

Make your soul  
To a little light fire now  
If you like  
When you die

Speak to me  
Cry a river and make believe  
If you like  
When you die

Clasp your hands

Do whatever your heart commands  
You will find  
When you die

You are mine