Now I've lost the plot
I'm not the hero I could be
But not the dog I was
Kind of common cry
Kind of common living lie
Color my fast fading heart
People laugh at anything
And things just fall apart

Kind of common cry
Kind of common living lie
You know the shape my breath will take
Before I let it out
Stand like you did
When I was beauty-marked in your eyes
Now they'll sleep, alright

Now eyes burn circles in the dark

And when the mirror talks to me
I listen with my heart
Kind of common cry
Kind of common living lie
You know the shape my breath will take
Before I let it out
Stand like you did
When I was beauty marked in your eyes
Stand like you did
When I was beauty marked in your eyes
Now they'll sleep, alright

Kind of common cry, ooh-ooh-ooh Kind of common cry, ooh-ooh-ooh Kind of common cry, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh