

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