

Funny Face

Arm's Length

I used to run and you told me to hurry up
I think I finally stopped smelling the roses
Tough to sleep without noise
Preferably, it'd be your voice
Who taught you to be so softly spoken

For you I'm vulnerable, I swear
I was a wound in the water
I was out in the open
Out in the open

Just lucky to be living
A miracle but not heaven sent
More like a freak accident
You've started feeling guilty
When I have to roll you on to your side
But I'd do this every night if I could

Make that funny face
Yeah, the one you'd always make
I don't know anyone
Who looks anything like you
Remember you'd pass out when you'd insist on giving blood
When it runs in the family
You'd give it all if you could
Just wanted to do some good

Just lucky to be living
A miracle but not heaven sent
More like a freak accident
You've started feeling guilty
When I have to roll you on to your side
But I'd do this every night if I could

A miracle but not heaven sent
More like a freak accident you said
I've convinced myself it's quality time
When I'm shaving years off my life
And you let me