

Chasing Rhymes

Arrows In Action

Cry, baby, cry knowing it's been a lie
I don't feel much, so I know I'm alright
An eye for an eye to get the feeling right
I've got habits and such that start with the morning light

Too busy chasing rhymes to be a waste of time
Been writing perfect lines to take care of me and mine
I'm better off instead with no one in my bed
Can't get it through my head, I'm trying

Done losing sleep over what I can't keep
The grooves in my feet never cut quite as deep
I haven't grown, every day more alone
I've got habits and such bleeding me to the bone

Too busy chasing rhymes to be a waste of time
Been writing perfect lines to take care of me and mine
I'm better off instead with no one in my bed
Can't get it through my head, I'm trying

Can't keep from falling, wanna hit the ground
Empty, but all in, gonna love the sound
My thoughts appalling, gonna hate me
But they'll watch me fall
Too busy chasing rhymes
To be a waste of time
Can't get it through my head, but I'm trying

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