

You wait at every corner
And at every turn
A thousand different ways to let it all burn
Don't agonize, on worn goodbyes
Just take your turn
Just move on now, and carry what we have learned

There's an exit wound
With every word that's cutting through
And I can feel the blood leave
Blood leave my head
Oh can the body lose?
If there's nothing else that I can do
To ever make you love me
Love me again

When loving you is an old street I once lived on
And losing you is an old mistake that I could never learn from
Like some broken down machinery that was never built to last
I'll be just another relic of, relic of your past

You hide between the pages of the paperbacks
A thousand different lives that we could step through
But when it comes
It's only one that's staring back
Like there's no right or wrong
Just things that people do

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Blood leave my head
Oh can the body lose?
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