

All My Heroes

Bleachers

All my heroes got tired
And all the days they got short
And the love that I dreamt of
Came to me at my worst

All the nights I don't remember
Are the ones I can't forget
When all your heroes get tired
I'll be something better yet

I remember driving out of this state
No nothing dies
Until somebody sold us
Somebody sold us all kinds of lies

In the focus I be coming
In the focus I be waiting
In the focus I'll be dreaming
In the focus I'll be something better yet