

Run of the Mill

Deer Tick

Everyone has choice
When to and not to raise their voices
It's you decides
Which way will you turn
While feeling that our love's not your concern
It's you decides

No one around you
Will carry the pain for you
No one around you
Will love you today and throw it all away

Tomorrow when you rise
Another day for you to realize me
Or send me down again
As the days stand up on end
You've got me wondering how I lost your friendship
But I've seen it in your eyes

Though I'm beside you
I can't carry the lame for you
I may decide to
Get out with your blessing
Where I'll carry on guessing

How high will you leap
Will you make enough for you to reap it?
Only you'll arrive
At your own made end
With no one but yourself to be offended
It's you decides