

Cut the ropes
Let me go, like a stone in a freefall
Down below
Where are all the wild things are stealing stars

I've been dreaming of the ways
Through all the haze and the danger
Dancing with the bitter truth
That I'm a prisoner to all the same hesitations
Only I can break me loose

I've had my right hand up all of my life
I hear my heart beat out to know I'm alive
Tell me, am I the only one who's paralyzed
And I'm holding the knife?

They say I'm too far gone, waiting for light
I keep the sutures on and pray for a sign
Tell me, am I the only one who's paralyzed
And I'm holding the knife, the knife?

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Thick as smoke
Carve my name in the shade as the wind blows
I keep falling in the darkness
Still chasing firelight with all my ghosts