

No Time to Kill

Jace Everett

Extraordinary people
Talking in my head
The churches and steeples
Rising in our bed
Baby, you can't wake me
God knows you tried
You cry out and you shake me
But I'm gone tonight
Real gone

Tell me do you want me
To lie back down?
Or even better leave a letter
And then skip town
I'm trying not to hate me
But it ain't no good
Maybe we can paint me
Misunderstood

That's when you say
There's no time to kill
There's no light to waste
I think we've had our fill
Of this haunted space
There's no wrongs to right
Just give up that fight
They've heard it all before
Don't need to sing that song no more
Then I finally see
I'm free

I'm teaching and I'm preaching
To an empty tune
Nothing but the classics
Faith, hope, and gloom
Trying to stop me
Beg me to quit
But baby, I can't help it
Yeah, I'm sick with it

Until you say
There's no time to kill
There's no light to waste
I think we've had our fill
Of this haunted space
There's no wrongs to right
Just give up that fight
We've heard it all before
Don't wanna hear that song no more
Then I finally see
The light you bring to me
And blind as I might be
I'm free
I'm free
...