

Dear Jack

Jack's Mannequin

Dear Jack,
I'll write you as a friend
Dear friend,
I fear the end is coming soon
To you it's not so clear
It's clear to me
It's clear as glass
Dear Jack, Dear Jack, Dear Jack,
Dear Hope
Attach it to the end of your rope
A rope that wove ambition in with sorrow
Distancing tomorrow, tomorrow's come and past.
Dear Jack, Dear Jack

You were the fighter
I was the kid against the world
I heard there's nothing gonna hold you down
I'll use a lighter so you can see what isn't there
We'll swing at air
Swinging off eventually you're bound
Bound to the ground

Dear Jack
Wherever you are hold tight
Wherever he is shine light right there
Be strong I dare
I know it's hard I will wait
I will wait, yeah.

You were the fighter
I was the kid against the world
I heard there's nothing gonna hold you down
I'll use a lighter so you can see what isn't there
We'll swing at air
Swinging off eventually you're bound
Bound to the ground

I, I had songs for you
I had all your music written out
The words came when I heard you screaming
I, I, I, I had plans for you
Until the plans fell through
Now there is no turning back my dear Jack

You were the fighter
I was the kid against the world
I heard there's nothing gonna hold you down
I'll use a lighter so you can see what isn't there
We'll swing at air
Swinging off eventually you're bound
You're bound to the ground
And oh, oh, oh
We're bound to the ground
Bound to the ground
We're bound to the ground