

Finish Line

Jeris Johnson

I'm counting wolves while they're counting sheep
Scared of sickness only I can see
Something's wrong I'm sure it's so
I'm alive but it's uncomfortable

I know it might hurt but I'm willing to try
I'm touching the wound just to feel what's inside
The deeper I dig
The higher I climb
I've given you all my life
Just to lose at the finish line

I fight for inches but I'm miles away
I hide my stitches to conceal the shame
My blood runs heavy I can feel it crawl
Palpitating these infected walls

I know it might hurt but I'm willing to try
I'm touching the wound just to feel what's inside
The deeper I dig
The higher I climb
I've given you all my life
Just to lose at the finish line

I know it might hurt but I'm willing to try
I'm touching the wound just to feel what's inside
The deeper I dig
The higher I climb
I've given you all my life
Just to lose
Oh, just to lose
Oh, just to lose at the finish line