

## Crumbs

Jonatha Brooke

I can tell, by the way you're pushing crumbs around the table  
You're not listening to me  
And you say, that you have come as far as you are able  
But you're not far from the tree

And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over  
And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over

In your dreams, all your passion is like liquid fire  
You trail your fingers find the spark  
And you see your face reflected in the silver spirals,  
But then it burns down in the dark.

And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over  
And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over

And all the things you ever tried to tell me,  
Somehow don't apply to you  
You're the one evading hope, side-stepping every inkling  
That the good guy, the early bird, the one who tries, the one who tries Again  
WINS

And you say you're ok, but you live your life like it's over  
And you say, you're ok but you live your life like it's over...  
.