Tally Marks

Joseph

Flashes of your empty rooms...
It all adds up like the tally marks you drew.
Another touch, another meaningless move...
Is that really all you've got? Show me different.

What you've done cannot be undone,
But you'll wake up to another sun.
I've got a sense about you.
Under your hood, there's a man that I knew.
His eyes are fire and his hands are true.
Where is he? Where are you?
Where is he? Where are you?

Noble and staggering.
I don't need something perfect.
Hear me now - I could be your undoing...
Your pretty thing and the friction that sparks your fire.

What you've done cannot be undone,
But you'll wake up to another sun
I've got a sense about you.
Under your hood, there's a man that I knew.
His eyes are fire and his hands are true.
Where is he? Where are you?
Where is he? Where are you?

What you've done cannot be undone,
But you'll wake up to another sun.
What you've done cannot be undone,
But you'll wake up to another sun.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!