Think what you will, I was never as bad as they said Ok, maybe I was, but back then I was out of my mind Now I'm all put each other, each quivering section of spine And I'm here to adhere like I never could ever before

'Cause I was afraid but now I'm ready
I'm ready, I'm ready
I just don't think you're ready
To hear what I'm saying to you

Darlings of distance, caught splitting the difference again If I'd reached out for something other than the something I had We might not have to do this each summer, each winter, each fall Oh, just cut me to pieces, red ribbons, red ribbons, the end

'Cause I was afraid but now I'm ready
I'm ready, I'm ready
I just don't think you're ready
To hear what I'm saying to you
Yeah, I was afraid but now I'm ready
I'm ready, yeah, I'm ready
I just don't think you're ready
To hear what I'm saying to you

I don't like this anymore
We keep drifting apart
There's no constant anywhere
Every time we restart
Do you like this?
I can't tell what's real or

I can't tell what's real or what's not through the weight of this sto $\ensuremath{\mathsf{rm}}$

No, I don't like this anymore We're just floating in space

I was afraid but now I'm ready
I'm ready, I'm ready
I just don't think you're ready
To hear what I'm saying
'Cause I was afraid but now I'm ready
I'm ready, yeah, I'm ready
I just don't think you're ready
To hear what I'm saying to you

I was afraid
But now
I'm ready
I was afraid
But now
I'm ready