Bruises and scrapes All life's mistakes Are nothing but Bad weather

Help you sneak in All of my friends Just so we could leave Together

The books I wont read
The air that i'll breathe
The colors I've seen
I'll leave these pages in the trees

## Today

Leave good for great Leave sleep for late Leave good for great Leave sleep for late Leave good for great Leave sleep for late Leave good

So many books that I didn't read But theres so much air i chose to breathe How about the colors that i've seen So I'll leave these pages in the trees

I don't sit alone
or pick up my phone
One day we'll say
All that we had
The beaten path
Is beaten fast
I'm practicing hooks and jabs

I traced a few lines Misread all the signs Slipped many times My bloods still red And I'm just fine

## Today

Leave good for great Leave sleep for late Leave good for great

So many books that I didn't read But theres so much air i chose to breathe How about the colors that i've seen So I'll leave these pages in the trees

We sing along
But the notes are wrong
We sing along
Tistenognistick and dawn