

Cut Up

November 2nd

Can't stop thinking of all my friends
Longing for love they'd love to gain
I watch them helplessly
How empty they must have been for years
And their souls thirsty for spring
Tryin' to remember those hot feelings
They once used to feel

So they look anywhere around
For the one to make them laugh and smile
To make them know they're still alive
And that this life's worth living
But when they find someone again
They're afraid so much to show
What's inside in their hearts

Too deep, cut up too deep
Will they ever fly?
Cut up too deep and hurt so bad
How high can they fly when they can't forget yesterday?

Believe her
Let her take you to those misty places
Where you'll feel so safe from the outside world
Sometimes things are left untold
So let her look under your skin
(For her) to see what sleeps there

When you turn back, step into the light
Come in my sight and I will be around
When I get the feeling
I hope that I will fly
Too deep, cut up too deep
Will they ever fly?
Cut up too deep and hurt so bad
How high can they fly when they can't forget yesterday?