

# 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?