

## Too Far Gone

Sixpence None The Richer

I built these walls with blinders on my eyes  
Brick by brick and now I realize  
That I'm shut out I'm shut in  
And every time I try to reach out I reach in  
I break my fingers on the bricks  
Why do I do this to myself  
There is really no one else to blame

So could you reach down and pull me out  
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?  
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?

I take my falls, hands pulled behind my back  
You made the knot and didn't leave much slack  
Now I'm tied up I'm tied down  
Now every time I try to fly up I fly down  
Into the sea and hold my breath  
I am a mirrored rumble fish  
My fists are clenching for the kill

So could you reach down and break my will  
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?  
Or am I just too far gone to be saved?

I'm shut out I'm shut in  
And every time is try to reach out reach in  
I break my fingers on the bricks  
Now every time I try to fly up I fly down  
Into the sea and hold my breath  
I am a mirrored rumble fish  
My fists are clenching for the kill

So could you reach out and pull me out  
Or am I just too far gone  
You'll never be too far gone,  
You'll never be too far gone to be saved