You must be made of straw
The way you bend
You're afraid of windy days or any breeze
At all it never ends

We run too much
And we shake too many hands
Now all our thumbs are broken
And our toes too sore to dance
But when our minds are sharp
And our teeth are clean
We focus on the past
And we don't say what we mean
It's then that we gain perspective
It's then we realize where we went wrong

Oh oh oh oh
Don't be so cold when I kiss you
Oh oh oh oh
Don't be so bold as to miss me

Strange how words
Seemed to only make things worse
So let's speak without our tongues
And we'll sing without a verse
Until your eyes are red
Until my stomach hurts
Until we're bleeding from the silence
And the salt has stained our shirts
Until there's pleasure in our pain and our
Sadness leads to gain, again, again

Oh oh oh oh
Don't be so cold when I kiss you
Oh oh oh oh
Don't be so bold as to miss me

We must be made of glass
The way we break
We crumble into pieces
When we leave too much at stake
But when your mind is closed
And our heads are sore
We've buried all the laughter
And you're walking out the door
Think back to a time when time was a place
Where a thought was a dream
And a dream was a hope for time