

Borderline

The Ballroom Thieves

Well, I left home in the evening
And I came home in the morning
All the same

I mean I saw two hands that moved
But that's the only proof
That anything was changing

I heard that love is only an illusion
For the masochists and martyrs

So I went diving for a song
But it all took too long
And now I'm treading water

All alone on the borderline
Running fast, not to fall behind
I have a body but I can't call it mine
I still do from time to time

Now all the moments look like photographs
I took but didn't feel the need to save

No one cares to call my number
No one dares to pull me under any waves

Some say that life is only what you manifest
And I'm not the best
And I don't know much about it

Still I can see anxiety will be the death of me
But I worry over who I would or wouldn't be without it

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Running fast, not to fall behind
I have a body but I can't call it mine
I still do from time to time

All alone on the borderline
Running fast, not to fall behind
I have a body but I can't call it mine
I still do from time to time
I still do from time to time

I'm all alone on the borderline
Running fast, not to fall behind
I have a body but I can't call it mine
I still do from time to time