

Ashes Away

The Flatliners

Wait! Won't you stop running? I've been smoking all too much
Taste the blood pool in my mouth as I try to catch up
Fade; my head floats wildy as everything starts to rust
Take a breath and choke upon this wandering wanderlust

The can collectors seem to know us better when we're
Singing about those days
And I can't remember where I found your letters but they're
Drifting as ashes away

Grace, push every ounce of your air into my dead lungs
Tear me from the hell to which I could never succumb
Wail with all your might on my bones to sober me up
Stare directly in to that burning Ossington sun

Pull out my heart just for

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Singing about those days
And I can't remember where I found your letters but they're
Drifting as ashes away, away

The can collectors seem to know us better when we're
Singing about those days
And I can't remember (can't remember) where I found your letter
s but they're
Drifting as ashes away