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 wildly 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

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, 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

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