

365 days
Tell me you're a wounded soldier
Ya ain't had much luck but grace is
In the eye of the beholder
I had my own ideas but
I carried you on my shoulders, anyways
Ooh

I stop picking up all your phone calls
Take a shot at decency
If I heard your voice on the other line
Unceremoniously
The shadows of a lie or
A state of emergency
I've been run down
Ooh

I catch your poison arrow
I catch your same disease
Bow like a weeping willow
Buckling at the knees
Begging you please

If you fly up beyond the cosmos
It's a long way to fall back down
You always go about this the wrong way
And I'm too weak to just let you drown
So when you kill, I kill
When you ache, I ache
We both haunt this old lifeless town
When you fail, I fail
When you fly, I fly
It's a long way to come back down

365 days
Tell me I'm your lucky charm
We defy gravity again
Somehow make it out unharmed
And I have my thoughts about it but
I carry you in my arms, anyways
Ooh