

## Lifer

Wye Oak

You worried I have given  
Have lost direction for the cause  
Have traded truth for confidence  
Went back on all my promises  
I am not old but I've become  
Afraid of things I never was  
And stumbling on without a pause  
Can only go so long

Did you say that I was the lifer  
Did you say that life could be better

It seems to those who know me best  
My luck is wild and in excess  
I don't why some suffer so  
And others never fear to go  
I won't reduce myself to air  
Undo myself for your affair  
I've shown you everything I am  
You choose or not to understand

There is a logic to the rule  
The end is kind, the mean is cruel  
I have to love the life I make  
Make up for all the space I take  
Mistaken for an oversight

The absence of my appetite  
The source of all my arrogance  
I left it up to chance

I believed that I was the lifer  
I believed that life could be better

I want to see you rise again  
To see life in your eyes again  
To feel your pulse is beating strong  
To prove all of us wrong

Will you say that you are the lifer  
Do you think that life could be better  
Will you say that I am the lifer  
Do you think that life could be better