

# Athlete, Wires

You got wires going in  
You got wires coming out of your skin  
You got tears making tracks  
I've got tears that are scared of the facts

Running down corridors, through automatic doors  
Got to get to you, got to see this through  
I see hope is here in a plastic box  
I see Christmas lights reflect in your eyes

You got wires going in  
You got wires coming out of your skin  
There's dry blood on your wrist  
Your dry blood on my fingertip

Running down corridors, through automatic doors  
Got to get to you, got to see this through  
First night of your life, curled up on your own  
Looking at you now you would never know

I see it in your eyes, I see it in your eyes  
You'll be alright  
I see it in your eyes, I see it in your eyes  
You'll be alright  
All right

Running down corridors, through automatic doors  
Got to get to you, got to see this through  
I see hope is here in a plastic box  
I see Christmas lights reflect in your eyes

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First night of your life, curled up on your own  
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