

Ben Lee, Running With Scissors

This open sky is painted blue
These cousins kissing in your room
This is the letter I wont send
This is a property condemned

Their sleeping hearts'll never understand
You can't hear the song until you dance
We run with scissors in our hands

Well I can feel you in my bones
These are the symptoms that I've shown
It's always every now and then
Life is unusual again

Their sleeping hearts'll Mever understand
You Can't hear the song until you dance
We run with scissors in our hands
Their sleeping hearts'll never understand
You can't hear the song until you dance
We run with scissors in our hands

So don't ask me for a reason
Don't look at me for a reason
Don't look for me cause I'm runnin' too fast

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