

# 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

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