

# Blue October, A Quiet Mind

A slow strangle with feet on the floor  
I've got 14 angels and we're sleeping alone  
In the back of a cave, where the rest of us go  
To feel normal

I call baby up. Leave me alone.  
I'm in pain but I won't let you band-aid the wound  
I'm mad at a stage where I can't even handle my own

Give me a quiet mind and I...  
I love you  
You give me a quiet mind and I...  
I love you  
Until the end

Give me strength to be kind... To combine  
All the good things in life that were so hard to find  
But I have and I won't let them go like I do with my friends

Still bearing voices... From front... From behind  
They're the reasons I choose... When to live... How to die  
When to cast... When to reel  
When to buy... When to steal  
When to fiend for the friends that taught me  
Being inappropriate will

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