

# Blue October, 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

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