

# Glassjaw, Secret Song

Fraudulent

Miracles, Make Miracles Seashells

Rice Paper Princess (Guess too poor)

In the mist above perfection

Rain On The Parade

Me that's crowding daylight

And never the two shall meet

Said the tiger to its greatest fan

The amount of love you wish to give is more than i  
can stand

and now you leave me in defeat

leave me battered, broken man

The amount of love you wish to give is more than i  
can stand

Now I have you where I want you

I know that you are listening

This is my chance to tell you everything

my chance to tell you I love you

but I've waited too long

Now the record's over

Now the record's over