

Jonny Craig, Taking Time For All The Wrong Things

Hey now, your voice is getting tired from screaming over wind,
Hoarse now, we can't even mouth the words,
That will one day save us from ourselves,
The nights are getting colder and the ground is frozen at my feet,
Your eyes once kept me from living in this shadow.

There was a time that I was not afraid,
Today is the day we send this wind away.

Why won't the air clear up our problems,
It picks its way through our bodies,
No hope, no faith, just the same old mistakes,
That hollow out my body, hollow out my dreams of you,
No hope, no faith, do you really understand,
How far we've made it? The clouds come rolling in,
No hope, no faith, the sun goes down below,
No hope, no faith, and here comes the shadow.

There was a time that I was not afraid,
Today is the day we send this wind away.