

Mark Eitzel, In Your Life

Time doesn't have any
Exit signs just lights
That string you along

The vacancy you're forced to fill
Is only going to prove
Only going to prove that
You were wrong

And you're forced to listen
You're forced to listen
That you have nothing left

In your life, you had it
You threw away your life
Throw it to me

Don't ever trust their projection
Just gonna lead you nowhere
Just gonna lead you into marking time

They say you should embrace the danger
So cross the street into the traffic
You know you'll be okay
Just let 'em go on by
You're stuck with me, yeah
You're stuck with me
I'm hanging by

A road that only leads you
Leads you under mine
Gives you no chance to breathe

They threw you in the deep end
And they left you floating
Stood on the sidelines and laughed
At your place in life

Now you can't do the dog paddle
And it's humiliating
Guessing games and calling names
Undermined by love and life

Scattered sun and terror
Doesn't make it any clearer
You can't say return to sender

In your life
I live in your life
And that's all that saves me