

# Morning Parade , Us & Ourselfs

Hit the ground and start running  
Around the streets where you grew up  
Try at best to feel something  
Show me when I'm outta' luck

Bones of stone, pierce the water  
I've got time on my shoulders  
Here tonight we cross the border  
That divides us and ourselfs

It's strange how I still feel nothing  
It's strange I feel so undercut  
I kick my leg and I surface for air  
I'll show you when I'm outta' luck

Bones of stone pierce the water  
I've got time on my shoulders  
Here tonight we cross the border  
That divides us and ourselfs

Bones of stone  
Bones outgrown  
All that's left is us, us and ourselfs

Hit the ground and start running  
Around the streets where you grew up  
Make a sound write a story you can tell  
For us, for us and ourselfs