

# Sixpence None the Richer, Tension (Is A Passing

Do I murder  
When I forget you from afar  
Too drunk on the poison of endless roads  
And the countless smokey bars  
But tension is to be loved  
When it is like a passing note  
To a beautiful, beautiful chord  
Do I murder us  
Putting pavement through my veins  
Shooting in that special heroin  
For the seeking and displaced  
But tension is to be loved  
When it is like a passing note  
To a beautiful, beautiful chord