

# Sunny Day Real Estate, The Blankets Were The

Lost Myself  
When Pain From Your Heart  
Left Its Trace  
In Written Words  
Held Like A Seam  
I Have No Hand To Heal  
I Can't Imagine  
Your Emotions  
Wrapped Around

Inferior  
Hold That Iron  
Inferior

My Hand To Heal  
Your Wounds Won't Heal  
My Longing For Your Warm Embrace  
Why Can't It See  
Their Thinking To Me  
My Sense Of One Is Open  
Time To Run  
And Drink Like Astiocles  
So Sideways

Inferior  
??Hold That Iron??

Late Again  
My Breathing Is Leaving After Yours  
Stay One Time  
Holding Things I Know Your Asking For

You're Always There  
Inferior My  
Time To Let It Go  
My Brother  
Hold That Iron  
Time To Collide  
Your Face Is Strong  
Your Eyes Want To Unfold  
Inside Of Me

Inferior  
??Hold That Iron??

Late Again  
My Breathing Is Leaving After Yours  
Stay One Time  
Holding Thing I Know You're Asking For  
Throw Away  
For These Things Can Go No Longer