

American Pearl, Seven Years

coming down before you
is easier than spillin' on the ground
pour my soul inside you
it's all that you can do now to spit it out
fallen down around you
another name to pick up off the floor
colors bleed right through you
it's from your mouth where your true colors pour
now I'm rearin' my ugly head
spinnin' wheels and blinded
took seven years to find it
but I'm learning to fly
fallin' down around you
walls are leaning hard on your grace
crumble in and abort you
wreckin' ball the walls of this place
rear my ugly head
took seven years to find it
but I'm learning to fly