

Arid, World Weary Eyes

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER
ALL HER DAYS ARE FILLED WITH TEARS
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER
TOUCH HER GREATEST FEAR
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER STUMBLE AND FALL
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER ON THE WIRE
ONCE AGAIN
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER MISSING OUT
ON EVERY CHANCE
OH THE WALL AND THE WICKED
THE STORM IN HER MIND
AND THE FIRE OH BABY
SHE'S DYING SOMETIMES
SHE'S GONNA LEAVE IT
TO THE OTHERS TO SORT IT ALL OUT
AND THE FIRE OH BABY
I WANT YOU TO BE NOW
YOU WILL SEE WHEN THINGS CHANGE
SHE'LL SOON FLED THE TOWN
YOU WILL SEE THERE'S SOMEONE
HOLDING HER DOWN
YOU'LL SEE HER
SHE'S THE OBJECT OF
A SICKENED KIND OF LOVE
YOU WILL SEE HER NIGHTS END
IN PIECES, ONCE AGAIN
YOU WILL SEE HER MISSING OUT
ON EVERY CHANCE
I WANT YOU TO BE NOW
WHOEVER YOU WANT
SEE NOW
WHATEVER YOU WANT
THE WORLD IS TURNING DAY BY DAY
LIKE YOU AWAY FROM ME
OH YOUR WORLD WEARY EYES
AND SHOULD I FALL INTO YOUR TRAP AGAIN
OR SHOULD WE JUST STAY FRIENDS