

Braid, Nineteen 75

the years can cut
veins in vain
from these hands
callouses come
and cut cans
here lies our best laid plans
for
one
nine
nine
five
when we were ten past nine
the best years of our lives
were calendirt to our peers
an outlet for these tears

if age is grace i'm amazing
age gone greys i'm just gone
if age is grace somebody save me
age gone greys i'm an amazing disgrace

nineteen
the years can kill
a weak one and it will
nothing safe takes it's place
we'll retain what's replaced
this is my face

if age is grace i'm amazing
age gone greys i'm just gone
if age is grace somebody save me
age gone greys i'm an amazing disgrace

carousel and sold can get so old
and i don't need your help

you can keep your new year's revolutions to yourself

what did you sell
what can we buy
what did you say
whats a goodbye