

# Cyclefly, Weary

I couldn't put my finger on it  
Curse the sounds in broken solid fade  
Into a gray haze  
Search the ground for all who see  
Kalidoscope may chase away your dreams  
Into a starange day  
You've damaged the soul of my suits  
You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary  
I coulnd't put my finger on it  
Knock it down and lay upon its face  
Into a gray day  
Searched the clouds for all who see  
The superman we're always you and me  
Another strange day  
You've damaged the soul of my suits  
You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary  
Oh you've damaged the soul of my suits  
You've taken your roots in the hands of the dreary  
You please your idol  
You please your idol  
The same old cycle  
Couldn't put my finger on it  
Curse the sounds in broken solids fade  
Into a grayway  
Search the clouds for all who see  
Kalidascope may chase away your dreams  
Just for a day  
Jsut for a day  
Just for a day  
You've damaged the soul of my suits  
You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary  
Oh you've damaged the soul of my suits  
You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary  
You please your idol.  
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)  
You please your idol.  
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)  
The same old cycle.  
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)  
You please your idol.  
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)  
You please your idol.