

# Edison Glass, The Jig Is Up

Your eyes see further than mine  
I can see as far as the sun and the moon in the sky  
Your hands are warmer than mine  
I'm still alive, but I can't feel the warmth from inside  
How can you say the warmth makes you?  
How can you say your sight leads you home?  
How can you say the warmth makes you?  
How can you say?  
I've asked with the right intent and bright eyes  
But what I can't seem to figure out is how and why  
And I can't seem to handle it  
I'll wait for your words, I'll trust you'll say  
We can't handle it all  
And you'll say  
How can you say the warmth makes you?  
How can you say your sight leads you?  
How can you say?  
Your eyes see further than mine  
I can see as far as the sun and the moon in the sky  
I'll wait for your words, I'll trust you'll say