

# Jars Of Clay, Mirrors & Smoke

I'm feeling older than my years, I'm feeling pain inside my chest.  
You know it's love that keeps me silent, it's my silence you detest.  
Rivers flow into the oceans, and oceans never fill,  
I want to kiss your lips but I know I never will.

Love's a hard decision to risk impending choke,  
So my love will keep you wishing,  
and my heart will keep me broke.

I give you flowers, give you candy to even out the guilt.  
I send you greeting cards with messages that I could never write.  
Rivers flow into the oceans, and oceans never fill,  
I want to let you know me, but I know I never will.

Love's a contradiction made of mirrors and smoke,  
My love, it keeps you wishing  
My heart makes me broke.

You will always want me, and I'll always want to leave.  
Even though I cut your wounds, you still deny they're real.  
Rivers flow into the oceans, oceans never fill,  
I want to lay my life down, but I know you never will.

Love's a strange condition with all the doubts it can invoke,  
Your love keeps me wishing, and my heart it keeps me broke.

Baby, don't you cry 'cause I got it all figured out.  
You always make me sad, but that's what true love is all about.  
Rivers never fill the oceans, but oceans always feel...  
The waters reaching deep inside them, I guess they always will.

Loves a constant mission, truer words were never spoke,  
My love it keeps you wishin', my heart it keeps me broke...

Loves a constant mission, truer words were never spoke,  
'Cause my love it keeps you wishin' and my heart it keeps me broke...

..keeps me wishing,  
my heart it makes you broke....  
mirrors and smoke.