

# Justin King, On Our Sleeves

Work our bodies to the bones dear  
So much sacrifice and tears  
And are we living out our dreams dear  
Are we captive to our fears?  
We wear our hearts out on our sleeves  
We drink and laugh and love and bleed  
To the ones who've come and gone dear  
Burn the candle at both ends  
And are we shining twice as bright dear  
Are we ashes in the wind?  
We wear our hearts out on our sleeves  
We drink and laugh and love and bleed  
We wear our hearts out on our sleeves  
We drink and laugh and love and bleed  
And all the faces from my history  
I used to love now I can barely see  
And all the pages that I've written now  
That I can't bear so I will tear them out  
Am I feeling disillusioned?