

# K's Choice, Until I'm Fine

Cracked this morning worst and weak  
Tears roll down from inside my cheek  
Strange timing Opportunity knocks  
Sun comes up, paradox  
Take the whole part out this wine  
Take a rope and tie these thoughts of mine down  
Until I'm fine

Don't ask me if I'm hungry  
I'm not sick  
Somethings tearing me up  
Brick by brick

And I feel guilty as I sigh  
I'm feeling guilty  
Why do I?

Take your hands out of mine  
Take a rope and tie these thoughts of mine down  
Until I'm fine

Cracked this morning worse and sad  
Or have I already told you that  
Forget my plans to grow a vine  
You wern't dressed to burn these thoughts of mine  
Until I'm fine  
Until I'm fine