

# Medicine, Time Baby Iii

Sometimes it rains inside my head  
All the words run dry  
Walls are breathing hands are reaching up  
To touch my thigh

No they don't have to take you away  
No they don't have to take you away  
No they don't have to take you away  
No they don't have to take you away

Sometimes it's bright inside my head  
Just like the spark in my eyes  
And hands are breathing ones are reaching up  
Cause that's the time we rise

No they don't have to take you away  
No they don't have to take you away  
No they don't have to take you away  
No they don't have to take you away  
(That's breaking away again)  
No they don't have to take you away