Thursday, Wind Up

Just ahead I see you winding up And you're dressing this color on the edge of fire Until these tightened strides They march in time again I don't know if I will cut through

I don't know if my heart will beat without you guiding it

Winding up Leading me Winding up to explode

It's the sound of your racing heart
That beats in time with every start
(the start of the year. the start of life. the start of war)
That reaches up and across the sky
That makes us want to try

I'm falling to peices
I can't let go
Tearing apart your lies
I want to live

It's the sound of your shotgun pulse Beating over and over in your silent halls It's a thought that keeps us alive It makes us want to rise

A scream to guide me through my life Winding up Leading me Winding up to what you can not unwind

This side of you and if it's taken away You won't know what to do You're stretching to meet expectations that you will never reach

And now it's far to late to ever leave this cold

I'm giving up Marching in time with your drums I'm letting go of everything i once loved