

Winterpills, You Don't Live Long Enough

your body's early but your mind is late
you hope that someone else will fill your plate
and everybody says its only a state of mind

you don't live long enough to see it done
fold into everything and hide the sun
the dream will never meet you one on one
and still you run

your monologue begins so late at night
your audience enjoys your bad stage fright
the one you're talking to is always so full of spite

you don't live long enough to see it done
fold into everything and hide the sun
the dream will never meet you one on one
and still you run

ahhhh

and still you run
still you run
still you run