

Gorgeous (Remastered by Tim Ferrante)

Third Eye Blind

I am made of a hard skin
So I don't know how so much
Pain still gets in
Stars between, you and me, my friend
A stone within, skips across the sea and smokes a child
So I go down to the sea
Where I will breath the air yeah-e-yeah
Take back your piece of me
I let it bleed out
Outrage, from within
My bones break
But when they mend
The stone returns again
So I go down to the sea
Where I will breath air
Take back your piece of me
I breath, breath yeah-e-yeah
Wounds from inside
Blown open wide
Open wide
Then I breathe
Breath, yeah-a-yeah
Wounds from inside
They are blown open
There's a sound of the phone
Not ringing
It echoes in my home
See all my friends in a crowd of you
Tell me why I'm so god-damn alone
And I felt I could do anything that's why
I make you see for me
Say it's not fair but across the sea
The stone takes a chunk of chance from me.
I can't wait for a long time
Step to me, take a step back boy
Take a chunk of chance again
Just let me go down to the sea
Where I will breath, breath yeah-e-yeah
Take back you're piece of me
I let it bleed, bleed yeah-e-yeah
Wounds down inside
They are blown open wide, open wide.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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