Bound in a Nutshell

The Lightning Seeds

Bound in a nutshell

Lost in our weary eyes

We're tumbledown people

Leading our tumbledown lives

Breath of life (breath of life)

Could make our engines roarWe're far from power, north of desire

High and dry, hoping you'll send us

From your mouth instead of lies

A kiss of life for sleeping giantsBroken, bound and battered

Freezing on picket lines

A colder frost can shatter

And chain us for all our lives

But a breath of life (breath of life)

Can make our engines roar

We're far from power, north of desire

Tied and bound by all these lies

As step by step, open, tired eyes

Give a kiss of life for sleeping giants They spin our world from cruel to kind

And make our futures a downward slide

The strong get strong, but still want more

But day by day the giants thaw Tomorrow must be calling

With an open door

There's no one left to start our

Revolution anymore

We need some flames (we need some flames)

To burn down every door

Oh, we're far from power, north of desire

High and dry, hoping you'll send us

From your mouth instead of lies

A kiss of life for sleeping giants

Far from power, north of desire

Tied and bound by all these lies

Step by step, open, tired eyes

With a kiss of life for sleeping giants

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

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