A Sadness Runs Through Him

The Hoosiers

People are puppets held together with string There's a beautiful sadness that runs through him As he asked me to pray to the God he doesn't believe in Time and again boys are raised to be men Impatient they start, fearful at the end But here was a man mourning tomorrow He drank, but finally drowned in his sorrow He could not break surface tension He looked in the wrong place for redemption Don't look at me with those eyes I tried to unheave the ties Turn back the time that drew him But he couldn't be saved A sadness runs through him Through him Time and again boys are raised to be men Impatient they start, fearful at the end But here was a man mourning tomorrow Who drank, but finally drowned in his sorrow

He could not break surface tension
He looked in the wrong place for redemption
Don't look at me with those eyes
I tried to unheave the ties
Turn back the time that drew him
But he couldn't be saved
A sadness runs through him
Through him
Don't look
Don't look

Don't don't

Don't look at me with those eyes
I tried to unheave the ties
Turn back the time that drew him
But he couldn't be saved
No he couldn't be saved
A sadness runs through him
A sadness runs through him

A sadness runs through him A sadness runs through him

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