

# Wires (Live at iTunes Festival)

## Athlete

You got wires, goin' in  
You got wires, comin' out of your skin  
You got tears  
Making tracks  
I got tears  
That are scared of the factsRunning down corridors  
Through automatic doors  
Got to get to you  
Got to see this through  
I see hope is here in a plastic box  
I've seen Christmas lights reflect in your eyesYou got wires, goin' in  
You got wires, comin' out of your skin  
There's dry blood on your wrist  
Your dry blood on my fingertipRunning down corridors  
Through automatic doors  
Got to get to you  
Got to see this through  
First night of your life  
Curled up on your own  
Looking at you now  
You would never knowI see it in your eyes  
I see it in your eyes  
You'll be alrightI see it in your eyes  
I see it in your eyes  
You'll be alright  
AlrightRunning down corridors  
Through automatic doors  
Got to get to you  
Got to see this through  
I see hope is here in a plastic box  
I've seen Christmas lights reflect in your eyesDown corridors  
Through automatic doors  
Got to get to you  
Got to see this through  
First night of your life  
Curled up on your own  
Looking at you now  
You would never know

Songwriters

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