

Juno

Funeral for a Friend

Tied, tied to the testing of wills
Where my heart, where my heart breaks
And spills, left to the sight of the sky

In your arms, in your arms I'mWe're thrown to the wolves in the minds
Of your enemies, in the minds of your enemies

And I'm stone in the eyes of your foolishnessIf this is what I'm meant for
In your book , no longer interesting
Fall forward just to even the score

Your book, just a thought to youTied to the testing of wills
Where my heart, where my heart breaks
And spills, left to the sight of the sky

In your arms, In your arms I'mWe're thrown to the wolves in the minds
Of your enemies, in the minds of your enemies

And I'm stone in the eyes of your foolishnessAnd I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book

In your book , in your bookIf this is what I'm meant for
In your book , no longer interesting
Fall forward just to even the score
Your book, just a thought to you

Just a thought to you, just a thought to youYet I'm nothing more, yet I'm nothing more
Than a line in your book, yet I'm nothing more
Than a line in your book, than a line in your book

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