

Borrowed Time

A Fine Frenzy

Thick as thieves the last of leaves
In the winter sun
Holding fast this freezing branch
Is home to us Step, step right over the line
And onto borrowed time
When it's life, not waiting to die
Waiting to divide, to divide Counting stars and passing cars
On the interstate
The end is near, I feel it dear
But I am not afraid Step, step right over the line
And onto borrowed time
When it's life, not waiting to die
Waiting to divide, to divide But you say youre getting tired
Youre tired and so am I
When you follow from behind Step, step right over the line
And onto borrowed time
When it's life, not waiting to die
Waiting to divide, to divide But you say youre getting tired
Well, youre tired and so am I
When you follow from behind

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