Anchors

36 Crazyfists

Well lately i've been anchored,
Grinding nerves to dust by the hour,
All my eyes see is dissaray,
This crushing weight becomes me,
It gathers on the surface like a bruise
Waiting to attain, i'm waiting to looseLove left me with all these anchors,
With all these anchors,
Time took me in and casted me out
with all these anchors
with all these anchors
And I face the bottom without closure here.Turn me around, show me the way i've been
Turn you around, look at how you've beenAnother touch lost
Followed by memories tossed
And how it descended into the sea
not what I intended for us to be
Just a tear in the fabric
That these worn hands can't repairLove left me with all these anchors,
With all these anchors,
Time took me in and casted me out
with all these anchors
with all these anchors
And I face the bottom without closure here.Turn me around, show me the way i've been
Turn you around, look at how you've beenWell lately i've been anchored,
Grinding nerves to dust by the hour,
All my eyes see is dissaray,
This crushing weight becomes me,From here to the shore i've cleared a path
For myself to wander when I initiate the recovery
And as for the rest, I left it circling in air
And one day it'll all come crashing down,
It'll all come crashing down,
This time on other end I make a soundLove left me with all these anchors,
With all these anchors,
Time took me in and casted me out
with all these anchors
with all these anchors
And I face the bottom without closure here.There's no closure here
No closure here, with all these anchors.

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