

The Blankets Were the Stairs

Sunny Day Real Estate

Lost myself, when pain from your heart left its trace
In written words, held like a seam
I have no hand to heal
I can't imagine your emotions wrapped around
Inferior
Hold that iron
Inferior
My hand to heal, your wounds won't heal
My longing for your warm embrace
Why can't it see? Their thinking to me, my sense of one is open
Time to run and drink like astiocles so sideways
Inferior
Hold that iron
[Incomprehensible]
Late again, my breathing is leaving after yours
Stay one time
Holding things I know you're asking for
You're always there, inferior my time to let it go
My brother hold that iron, time to collide
Your face is strong, your eyes want to unfold
Inside of me
Inferior
[Incomprehensible]
Late again, my breathing is leaving after yours
Stay one time
Holding things I know you're asking for
Throw away for these things can go no longer

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