# Thin Spirits

## Finger Eleven

Another face
Another empty space
The feelings fade
And all the lonely ones are left hidingYour spirit's so thin
There's nothing left to take
Without rhyme or reason
You point the other way
I don't need to watch as
You go down in flames
I said over and overThe water comes
And leaves its faint traces
You're bored to tears
I'll keep you here but you won't listen

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/