

# Seven

## Sunny Day Real Estate

Sew it on, face the fool  
Decembers tragic drive  
When time is poetry And stolen the world outside  
The waiting crush my heart  
(Could)  
No Sew it on, face the fool  
The tide breaks a wave of fear  
And brave songs disappear The secret voice of dawn  
This last time  
Raise my eyes  
No Youll taste it  
Youll taste it  
In time  
In time  
In time  
In time The right words  
In time  
The right words  
In time Sew it on, face the fool  
The mirrors lie  
Those arent my eyes Destroy them, raise my hand  
Reflects in savage shards  
A new face, soul reborn  
No Youll taste it  
Youll taste it  
In time  
In time  
In time  
In time The right words  
In time  
The right words  
In time

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