

Mad World, Outlive Me

[Amelia Curran](#)

Feast on the labor of your mind
And you won't go hungry and you won't go blind
Feed on the pictures of all you've left behind
Knowing they are just pictures, still and sad and refined
Its a mad world to be stuck on the livin
And its a heart breaker, to succumb to forgettin
I keep wishing for something that gets in my way
And my path is a jungle, it's got too much to say
Outlive me, outlive me
I love you too much
Rubies and emeralds,
Sapphires and such
Outlive me, outlive me
I love you too much
Coal into diamonds,
Ashes and dust
There is a fire in place of a stone
Softens the letters and it takes you back home
Where once it was written, the lines we obeyed
Now tenderly questions the choices we've made

Songwriters

AMELIA CURRAN Published by

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