

Anitdote

Bonepony

There's a hole inside my wisdom
There's no shine inside my frame
The leaves have come and taken all the fanfare
And right now, nowhere seems
Like a damn good place for me to be I need a little antidote to resurrect some harmony
A brand new piece of sun to call my own
A little antidote to breathe the unsung melody I'm hearing
A thimble full of magic to soothe my soul, yeah My plastic rocking horse has broke its final cowboy
Retired to garage sale obscurity
He waits beside a shelf of empty bottles
Just wishing he could duck the rush and somehow be free Freedom
Sweet freedom We need my antidote to resurrect some harmony
A brand new piece of sun to call my own
A little antidote to breathe the unsung melody I'm hearing
A thimble full of magic, a coat of inspiration
To warm my frigid soul There's a hole inside my wisdom
There's no shine inside my frame
The leaves have come and taken all the fanfare
And right now nowhere seems
Like a damn good song for me to sing We need my antidote to resurrect some harmony
A brand new piece of sun to call my own
A little antidote to breathe the unsung melody I'm hearing
A thimble full of magic to soothe my soul There's a hole inside my wisdom
There's no shine inside my frame

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