

# Borderline

## God Street Wine

Mirror, mirror on the wall  
You know I thought I knew it all  
But now I see I never stopped to listen  
I've been measuring the October days  
Forgetting what the radio plays  
And wondering if there's something I am missing

Feels like so long since I been lyin'  
Feels like so long since I been cryin' to myself  
Feels like so long since I been tryin'  
To lay my troubles on somebody else

[Chorus:]

But it's so easy  
To run away into that other world of mine  
And it's so easy  
To take a little step across the borderline  
So come on in, we're starting over  
Put down your money, and be like us  
So come on in, and show your friends  
Put down your money, and be like us

Now a prophet without honour speaks  
And whines away the lonely weeks  
And knows that all his fellow men are laughing  
So you want to be a movie star  
And drive a big red fancy car  
And weave between the fallen statues crashing

Feels like so long since I been healin'  
Feels like so long since I been feelin' alright  
Feels like so long since I been stealin'  
Away from you and out into the night

[Chorus]

Well I can't expect for you to wait  
The cavalry has come too late  
And I am, after all a human being  
I'm gonna wait here for the sun to rise

Take a dagger and cut out both my eyes  
'Cause I can't fight against the things I'm seeing

And maybe someday you will see me  
And maybe someday you will need me but I don't know when  
And maybe someday you will free me  
And pull me 'cross the borderline again

[Chorus]

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