

Sore

Reality Crisis

The sorest of times
Got your thoughts on my mind
The faster they come
they less I rememberThe brightest of days
You're three states away
You squint through the sun
As you leave with the sparrows at dawnThe coldest of nights
Shaken in fright
Spit through my teeth
Roll down my chin and I stareIf I ever let out of bed
WIthout a kiss to the center of your head
Then I never deserved you from the start
And you can let loose the wall around my heartIf I never let out of my door
Never ...If I never let out of ..
...with the family, keep it warmThe sorest of times
I can still find your line
If I'm down on my feet
If I'm hollow, I don't careIf I never let you let of my door
Never ...If I never let out of ..
...with the family, keep it warmIf I never let you let of my door
Never ...If I never let out of ..
...with the family, keep it warmKeep it warm
Keep it warm
Keep it warm
Keep it warm

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