

# Juneau

## Funeral for a Friend

Tied to the testin' of wills  
When my heart breaks and spills  
Left to the sight of the sky  
In your arms I'm defined Thrown to the wolves  
In the minds of your enemies  
And I'm stoned in the eyes  
Of your foolishness If this is what I'm meant for  
No longer interesting  
Fall forward just to even the score  
Just a thought to you Tied to the testing of wills  
When my heart breaks and spills  
Left to the sight of the sky  
In your arms I'm defined Thrown to the wolves in the minds of your enemies  
In the minds of your enemies  
And I'm stoned in the eyes  
Of your foolishness And I'm nothing more without a line in your book  
Yet I'm nothin' more without a line in your book  
Yet I'm nothin' more without a line in your book  
Yet I'm nothin' more than a line in your book  
In your book  
In your book If this is what I'm meant for  
No longer interesting  
Fall forward just to even the score  
Just a thought to you Juneau tell you  
Juneau tell you Yet I'm nothin' more, yet I'm nothin' more  
Than a line in your book  
Yet I'm nothin' more than a line in your book

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