That's a Good Looking Machine

Nora

You look cold and you look tired
You look cold and beaten
You look cold, spent, and broken
You look cold, you look like me
Isn't it hard to look outside
With these eyes that won't stay closed?
Ever wonder why they gave us eyes?
Ever wonder what keeps us alive?
Why can't this be good enough?
Maybe we could stop the blood
Heal the wounds and make the best of it
I can't find the instructions
I never learned how to fly
Woke up today with a hole in my soul
I never learned how to die
Manufactured hope and postcards?
Pretty pictures of a better place (or is this it?)
Can we make the best of it?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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