

Thread

[Flyleaf](#)

Chasing echoes through the corner of my mind
Hollow eyes are stepping out into the night
Now the void is opened calling me inside
It's hard to hide
I'm hanging by a thread, I'm waiting for you call
My hands are turning red
I'm hanging by a thread, I thought I had it all
My parachute's in shreds
All the miles I ride, body turning thin
A couple piece of paper trying to open
I'm climbing up the rabbit hole, I feel the spin
And chase the wind
I'm hanging by a thread, I'm waiting for you call
My hands are turning red
I'm hanging by a thread, I thought I had it all
My parachute's in shreds

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