

# Sore Thumb

## We Were Promised Jetpacks

Retrace all my steps, which helps when I start to forget.  
You stick out to me, like the sorest of thumbs ever seen.  
I pray my whole day, to see what disasters we live that could call out her name  
And then wait  
Lets see what comes crawling back in, I recover

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>