

Decisions, Decisions, Decisions

He Is Legend

I've been dreaming of sailing away
I'll build a boat out of paper-mÃchÃ©
No belongings of any concern
I will be gone long before you will returnHow can you try to hold on to
Names unequipped with a face
Look closely behind the ones in your mind
And safely beside the one that your heart believesYou're breathing life into brown paper bags
You set one down, so I took a drag
I can feel you in my lungs
Think my heart might jump the gun
Who would you like to hold on to
And who would you like to erase
Cause I can't decide, my heart and my mind
They don't think straight, they don't think straightWe've been very obsessed with the time
Picking the the scabs that have grown from our minds
The world is a wonderful place
I wish I were there, I just can't get excited about space
(yelling)
We've been so damn obsessed with the time
Picking the the scabs that have grown from our minds
The world is a wonderful place
I wish I were there, I just can't get excited about spaceCan't get excited about spaceNow who would you like to
hold on toAnd who would you like to erase
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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