

# Narrow Margins

## Half Moon Run

I can't live this way  
Breaking all my rules again  
Choking on my gin  
You push 'til I give in  
'Til the loser always wins Somehow with his beckoning  
Bruising with his threads  
Confusing what he says  
But I won't live that way  
Though I kind of want to anyway  
Kind of want to play  
With all the pretty and the pure  
Well I return to the earth  
I return to the dust  
No more beauty by the pound  
And this I do not trust  
'Cause nothing forgives  
Rules and narrow margins  
In our lives  
It's rules and narrow margins  
But I will slip by I can't find the time  
I don't know the future  
I couldn't bring that past back  
I waste what little time I have But I swear I almost touched it  
Yet it slipped between my fingers  
Sent shivers down my spine  
Cut a splinter in my mind  
But it wasn't nothing, again  
These rules and narrow margins  
But our life  
Is rules and narrow margins  
But I will slip by Rules and narrow margins  
Rules and narrow margins  
But I will slip by  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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