

Good for Great

Matt & Kim

Bruises and scrapes, our life's mistakes are nothing but bad weather.
Hope you sneaked in all of my friends just so we could leave together.

The books I won't read,
The air that I will breathe,
The colors I'd have seen,

I'll leave these pages in the trees. Today, leave good for great

Leave sleep for late
Leave good for great
Leave sleep for late
Leave good for great
Leave sleep for late

Leave good So many books that I didn't read,
But there's so much air I chose to breathe.

How about the colors that I've seen?

So I'll leave these pages in the trees. I don't sit alone, I pick up my phone.

One day we'll say all that we had.

The beaten path is beaten fast.

I'm practicing hooks and jabs. I traced a few lines, misread all the signs, slipped many times.

My blood's still red and I'm just fine.

Today, leave good for great

Leave sleep for late

Leave good for great. So many books that I didn't read,
But there's so much air I chose to breathe.

How about the colors that I've seen?

So I'll leave these pages in the trees. We sing along, but the notes are wrong

We sing along, through night and dawn
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Songwriters

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