

# Restriction

## Linoleum

Why can't you see those hands are cold and gray?  
When her imperfections hide away  
And in the half light you can barely see that face  
Maybe it's better that way As you fall into waiting arms  
That loosen their embrace  
Finding comfort in restriction  
Eternally replace Why don't you know what's going on here?  
The same things happen every few years As you fall into waiting arms  
That loosen their embrace  
Finding comfort in restriction  
Eternally replace Why can't you see those hands are cold and gray?  
Their imperfections hide away  
At times you realize you barely knew that name  
Maybe it's better that way As you fall into waiting arms  
That loosen their embrace  
Finding comfort in restriction  
Eternally replace

Songwriters

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