Run Letter

Throwing Muses

So many tears I'm shaking out.
Squeezing them out, and bend it
The way things work together
If I write this letter, you can bend it
Please, hope. Can I give hope
The sky won't fall just look.If I write this letter,
You can send it back to me.
If you can't dance If you can't live,
I love you.
I love you.
I love you.Knocked me on the head
and sent me spinning.
It was a blast
I can't remember the last time.Stand between two poles
and hold your arms up.
I'll kick me over your head
and stock down.
Carry him, carry him.
Carry him and pray.If I mail this letter
You can send it back to me.
Just look, I love you.
I love you.
I love you.(instrumental break)It isn't fair
(No, it isn't fair)
Hope you can hold your head up.I can pray if you meet my gaze.
I can laugh if you bring me home
and dry me off.It isn't fair
(No, it isn't fair)
Hope you can hold your head up.Count your cans
and hold them up
and count them all.A piece of ground where I can lay my head.
Where I can lay a piece of my heart.
I don't remember, I don't remember,
if I saw God there or not.Give me home, give me all,
Give me what I want
I want a place at the door.I surrender, I surrender,
My place, my goods, my day.

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