Weary

Cyclefly

I couldn't put my finger on it
Curse the sounds in broken solid fade
Into a gray haze
Search the ground for all who see
Kalidoscope may chase away your dreams
Into a starange dayYou've damaged the soul of my suits
You've taken your roots in the hands of the wearyI coulnd't put my finger on it
Knock it down and lay upon its face
Into a gray day
Searched the clouds for all who see
The superman we're always you and me
Another strange dayYou've damaged the soul of my suits
You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary
Oh you've damaged the soul of my suits
You've taken your roots in the hands of the drearyYou please your idol
You please your idol
The same old cycleCouldn't put my finger on it
Curse the sounds in broken solids fade
Into a grayway
Search the clouds for all who see
Kalidascope may chase away your dreamsJust for a day
Jsut for a day
Just for a dayYou've damaged the soul of my suits
You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary
Oh you've damaged the soul of my suits
You've taken your roots in the hands of the wearyYou please your idol.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
You please your idol.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
The same old cycle.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
You please your idol.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
You please your idol.

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