

Unfit

Before Braille

I'm just not fit to go on and neither is anyone
I've always needed a crowd just like an orphan

I don't deserve this at all

Strike that

I deserve all I get

I could be walking on water and complain that my feet get wet

But I'd be fine if you'd let go

You make me feel like I'm a salesman

and somehow I'm caught with red hands

Tightrope over reason like a skeptic with plans

You look at me for your desire, but I'm using all I have

If you get off on your placement then get off my back.

Just say the words

Then fall into these arms

Just say the words

I know this feeling can't be/isn't right

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