

Tired

Rosie Thomas

What if I were to say I love you
if I believed it to be true
would it be my dumb for (?)
with all my pride
to admit my world seems lonely
without you

what if I ignored these voices
that seem to spread me mightly thin
I know my saviour I need to get out through my head
before my own walls come tumbling in

I'm so tired
I'm so wired
perfections seem to brutalize this face
just give in
might be too end
but it takes a know(?) of heart to find the way

what if I'd just stop breathing
and let those walls come tumbling in
what if I (?) placing one for before the other
feeling fear's my only friend

I'm so tired
I'm so wired
perfections seem to brutalize this face
just give in
might be too end
but it takes a know(?) of heart to find the way
gotta find the way
oh, I find the way

what if I just surrendered
and felt, you lost my only friend
if I were to speak without loving words
that filter through my teeth
turned my skin to glass and let you in

I'm so tired
I'm so wired
perfections seem to brutalize this face
just give in
might be to wind
but it takes a know of heart to find the way
gotta find the way
so I'll find the way