

## Brass Ring

Tigers Jaw

I let it in  
Maybe I should let on  
When I feel everything but say nothing is wrong  
It's the path I paved  
The road leads into itself  
I've been walking for days feeling sorry for myself

As soon as I plant my feet  
The rug is pulled from under me  
Always reaching for the brass ring  
Around and around and around  
It will not reverse  
The carousel turns

I let you in  
Maybe you should let on  
When you feel everything but tell me nothing is wrong

I lie there at night  
Sleep to no avail  
My mind racing in circles  
A dog chasing its tail

As soon as I plant my feet  
The rug is pulled from under me  
Always reaching for the brass ring  
Around and around and around  
It will not reverse  
The carousel turns

How can I say what I want to say  
When every word pushes you away?  
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When every word pushes you away?

Pushes you away