

Justin King, On Our Sleeves

Work our bodies to the bones dear
So much sacrifice and tears
And are we living out our dreams dear
Are we captive to our fears?
We wear our hearts out on our sleeves
We drink and laugh and love and bleed
To the ones who've come and gone dear
Burn the candle at both ends
And are we shining twice as bright dear
Are we ashes in the wind?
We wear our hearts out on our sleeves
We drink and laugh and love and bleed
We wear our hearts out on our sleeves
We drink and laugh and love and bleed
And all the faces from my history
I used to love now I can barely see
And all the pages that I've written now
That I can't bear so I will tear them out
Am I feeling disillusioned?