

Morning Parade , Us & Ourselves

Hit the ground and start running
Around the streets where you grew up
Try at best to feel something
Show me when I'm outta' luck

Bones of stone, pierce the water
I've got time on my shoulders
Here tonight we cross the border
That divides us and ourselves

It's strange how I still feel nothing
It's strange I feel so undercut
I kick my leg and I surface for air
I'll show you when I'm outta' luck

Bones of stone pierce the water
I've got time on my shoulders
Here tonight we cross the border
That divides us and ourselves

Bones of stone
Bones outgrown
All that's left is us, us and ourselves

Hit the ground and start running
Around the streets where you grew up
Make a sound write a story you can tell
For us, for us and ourselves