

Threads

Portishead

Better if I could find the words to say
Whenever I take a choice it turns away I'm worn, tired of my mind
I'm worn out, thinking of why
I'm always so unsure I battle my thoughts I find I can't explain
I've travelled so far but somehow feel the same I'm worn, tired of my mind
I'm worn out, thinking of why
I'm always so unsure
I'm always so unsure
I'm worn, tired of my mind
I'm worn out, thinking of why
I'm always so unsure
I'm always so unsure I'm always so unsure
I'm always so unsure
I'm always so unsure
I'm always so unsure I am alive when I sleep
Why am I not in all that I got?
I can't find no one to blame Stand, stand, damned one
Damned one
Damned one
Damned one
I am one
Damned
One Where do I go?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>