

A Sadness Runs Through Him

The Hoosiers

People are puppets held together with string
There's a beautiful sadness that runs through him
As he asked me to pray to the God he doesn't believe in

Time and again boys are raised to be men
Impatient they start, fearful at the end
But here was a man mourning tomorrow
He drank, but finally drowned in his sorrow

He could not break surface tension
He looked in the wrong place for redemption
Don't look at me with those eyes
I tried to unheave the ties
Turn back the time that drew him
But he couldn't be saved
A sadness runs through him
Through him

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Don't look
Don't look
Don't don't

Don't look at me with those eyes
I tried to unheave the ties
Turn back the time that drew him
But he couldn't be saved
No he couldn't be saved
A sadness runs through him
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