

## 24 Frames

# Jason Isbell

This is how you make yourself vanish into nothing.  
And this is how you make yourself worthy of the love she that she gave to you back when you  
didn't own a beautiful thing.

And this is how you make yourself call your mother.  
And this is how you make yourself closer to your brother. Remember him back when he was  
small enough to help you sing. You thought God was an architect, now you know He's  
something like a pipe bomb ready to blow. And everything you built it's all for show; goes up  
in flames.

In 24 frames. This is how you see yourself floating on the ceiling.

And this is how you help her when her heart stops beating.

What happened to the party you woulda noticed every changing wind.

And this is how you talk to her when no one's else is listening.

And this is how you help her when the muse goes missing.

You vanish so she can go drowning in a dream again. You thought God was an architect, now you know He's something like a pipe bomb ready to blow. And everything you built it's all for show; goes up in flames.

In 24 frames.

You thought God was an architect, now you know He's sitting in a black car ready to go. You make some new friends after the show, but you'll forget their names.

In 24 frames. In 24 frames.

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