Nothing more left to be said things get clear now in my head u know what I feel I know what is real no more waiting for a sign

we both laid it on the line there's no alibi I have to face the sky

leaving your life - entering mine I conclude the wintertime stranded by the tide I'll get by gotta keep u out of my head have to keep on forgetting what you said accepting - gosh I hat e the word

but I will rampant weed won't obscure my way while I rise and l eave the shade

I turn over the page have to take my thoughts from $\mathbf u$ I need to get a different view I'm leaving it behind rise and $\mathbf s$ hine

I cannot take it anymore pleasant memories I've got to ignore I'm coming back: it's my comeback I'm leaving the old track cut gotta keep u out of my head other contents I'll put in instead the die is cast; trancent the past - moving on rampant weed won't obscure my way while I rise and leave the sh ade

I turn over the page I cannot take it anymore pleasant memories I've got to ignore I'm coming back; it's my c omeback

I'm leaving the old track the clouds that had me blind and gone my hands untied; the knots undone I think I can make it now yeah - I'm sure I'll make it now