

Incarcerated

Austin Basham

We'll cut the brakes of this fear now
Won't fall slave to the dark that's growing here
Don't look away from the home that we built
From the start in our heart

Through our dying woes we'll swim
From the crying holes within
I won't fight
Let's hit the road, we'll be alright
We'll find a place where we are home
Where we are

When this darkness feels so near
Don't be incarcerated by fear

There there, my dear
Our love is here
When this darkness feels so real
Don't be incarcerated my dear