

# 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