

## After Me, The Flood

Bear Ghost

My dear friend, we're here again  
A very familiar place  
All was done, I thought I'd won  
A hallowed and fleeting taste  
I can't count the endless hours  
Perfecting your natural grace  
I see the end that I intend  
But can't find the path I should take

I'll start again, I'll persevere  
But what's the price of perfection?  
I won't know  
Until it's paid in full

I'll be hunted and reviled  
I won't let that deprive me of this sweet  
Sweet vision of mine

I'll be here  
Don't be afraid  
Promise me  
I'll make you so much more

So grab, hold tight  
'Cause you're in for quite a ride...