

I've seen the writing on the wall
I've tasted the dust to my lungs,
Through my veins.

The wind has forced me to advance
To where I'm standing
As i turn around it erased my track.
I feel the urge to move on
But to behome eating sandwiches with "Ang & Barn"
Home. i miss home.

So please see for me what i could be
61 open your gate
Its all been the estate of mind

"Go and I'll time you", she said
But she never looked at her watch.
Little did i know she would become a memory
To my lungs, through my veins.

So please see for me what i could be
61 open your gate
Its all been the estate of mind

The trees look so small at night
When the moon shines bright upon my world
I've seen your world... to my veins

So please see for me what i could be
61 open your gate
Its all been the estate of mind