

## Stretch

Cog

He stands alone  
In a world made of steal  
Chances were low  
For the man behind the wheel  
Cutting the drift line  
Leaving love by the dock  
Sailing for Jordon  
Turned his back on the knot  
Into it on the outside  
Out of it on the in  
Long and hard  
In his time in bazar  
Chances were low  
Like a blind man swimming against the tide  
(Don't be afraid of what you are)  
Into it on the outside  
Out of it on the in  
Tide  
Tide  
Into it  
Out of it  
Into it  
Watching  
Waiting for him to fade away  
You and me have stretch this far  
Stretch again, stretch right now  
Stretch right now...  
Into it  
On the out side  
Out of it on the in  
Into it on the out side  
Out of it on the in