

Too Bad

Cut Worms

Walking the maze of private drives
Acting like I know my way
Something kneading at my mind
That I'm doing my best not to say
Just what all we stand to lose
When at last we do depart
All the dreams you never had
Go like shadows in the dark

Too bad we never see 'em at all
Too bad we never see 'em at all
Too bad that we never see 'em at all the wrong times

Heart's poundin' cold and slow
I have wandered out of touch
When my compass face is blank
And the map I have shows too much
Like diamonds in the rain
Life waiting to be found
Love that courses in your veins
Like a river underground

Too bad we never see it at all
Too bad that we never see it at all
Too bad that we never see it at all the wrong times

Deep inside the engine room
Waves upon the frozen beach
Like a riptide all control
Now I have drifted so far out of reach
Eyes look out from the woods
Watch the ships burn on the shore
Never know till it's too late
Just the kind of deal you're in for

Too bad we never see it at all
Too bad we never see it at all
Too bad that we never see it at all the wrong times