

Stormbending

Devin Townsend

Time is a human construct, and you were below the waves

Time after time, July was in her eyes
But you lie, you lie to your soul

Your soul... Let it fly

I remember the rainy days in Chinatown
Oh, I hope you'll be ok

Time after time, July was in her eyes
But you lie, you lie to your soul...

All we're offering is a change to be loved