I toss up a coin to ease my last chance now And stare with a smile when your light is gone

Yeah, I'm standing at the edge, engrained in red dread, I guess I'm caught eternally

As weak as I am, still I search high and low for a distance place

To dream away those years, but I will never fall from grace aga in

Just follow the beaten track 'cos all you give, you will get back

Desire – the final recollection, your fire once burnt in me  $\ensuremath{\textsc{I}}$  bury my faith to further close your chapter

Saw the seedless grapes of wrath, and remain with pride in twil ight