

## You Will Know

Eleven

Come smell the morning by your door  
One facing boredom at the core  
Bail what is left of early days  
Sail into all-unknowing haze  
The road is cold as only you will know  
The sweat of heat will drip on virgin snow  
Before the silence ends and blows your low  
Before the darkness enters you will know  
Pain nagging with a brutal force  
Tail dragging as if it was yours  
Train leaving with an empty car  
Gain pace life's not worth it from afar  
The road is cold as only you will know  
The sweat of heat will drip on virgin snow  
Before the silence ends and blows your low  
Before the darkness enters you will know