

## Suggest A Path

Exit Ten

It's a tear drop given unto a sea  
Of emotional outbursts diluting we  
It's a status we don't deserve  
A personal response to our every word  
There's no true holiday if you never went away  
How can you live by yourself anymore?

Suggest a path suggest a route we take  
Our web is spun we are trapped things got ugly  
Suggest a path suggest a route we take  
Our spirit lead us here we've forgotten the way

Try not to ever lose touch  
We're all the words, we're all the words within us  
We stand by the river side  
Staring at all they have to hide  
There's no true privacy  
If you give it all away  
How do we live by ourselves anymore?

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Our web is spun we are trapped things got ugly  
Suggest a path suggest a route we take  
Our spirit lead us here now we've forgotten the way  
Suggest a path  
We're trapped we can't get out  
Suggest a route  
We are longing for you

When they write about these times their ink would have  
all run out  
We were lost and covered over the swelling waters  
surround  
We'll all find ourselves in reflections in time  
We'll all realise there was a life to be found

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