

# Landslide

Feeder

Hold on, this could be a bumpy road  
A landslide fingernails digging a hole  
The ceilings wasn't coming down

There's always been a good impossibility  
A flicker of light or a spark  
What key to unlock the door  
The door

I don't wanna be the one  
Turning my back to run  
Seeing the word just break away  
Staring into the distance  
Drivers of a new existence  
And a life so free of pain

Slow down, take a breath, start again  
[?] just finding a place to begin  
One step closer to what we want

There's always been a good impossibility  
A flicker of light or a spark  
What key to unlock the door  
The door

I don't wanna be the one  
Turning my back to run  
Seeing the roads just break away  
Staring into the distance  
Drivers of a new existence  
And a life so free of pain

I sit and watch the sunset fall afar  
Now I have you in my thoughts again  
Come on and back to where it all began  
To the ruins of love that still stand

I don't wanna be the one  
Turning my back to run  
Seeing the roads just break away  
Staring into the distance  
Drivers of a new existence  
Seeing the roads just break away

I don't wanna be the one  
Turning my back to run  
From a life so free of pain