Saviour

Inspiral Carpets

Take a look inside, tell me what you see
There's someone there, that shouldn't be
Times have been and gone, we've made mistakes
We're holding on to something wrong
a choice I wouldn't make

I'm not your saviour
Not here to help you
No shining light to guide you
I'm not your saviour

In these days, the time pass so slow There is more to say, when it's time to go You hold your breath, all the while While I freeze a smile

Away i went, at a faster speed Still holding out, for a greater need You write your name in the sand You write in a foreign hand