

I never found my way home
Being kept in the dirt like a (?)
I'm the father of the landmines and everyone corner is a mourner if the good
times
But (?)
Love lost when we stopped being dreamers
And I know I got fevers
That's what happens when the Gods leaves us

'Cause I mention all over
Cover the scratch with a patch on my shoulder
It's the place that used to hold you
Time travel to a love (?) boulders
'Cause I know you got saviors, and I know you can save us
(?) go leave
Even after all that we've been a through

'Cause I've built myself a mountain
The (?) fool (?)
Can't see where I'm going
Can't turn back no more

Living on the river like humming his
I was learning nothing to the lesson (?)
But the (?) read into amends
Face to face, which our minds bend
Oh, to show we're in vain
Hair pull idea just to clear drains
I promise I'll find a way
Out of the grip, 'cause women hide

I can't see beneath the clouds, I need to find
Need to find my way back down to mean time
Mean time, mean time, oh mean time

(?) so I had to stop
Look around for the sound of the penny drop
Didn't see you at the mirror (?)

Did the gate (?)
'Cause (?)
When you used to embalm me
All your truth in the ointments
Of (?) resembling

I could see the vision of another man
From my shoes I could pull that I understand
To live (?) miracle enough
To love the lost that liberates us
I surpassed and sweetly dissolves
Could feel the fortunes resolve
'Cause I let go glimmers of gold, the (?)

When I'm high
I can't see beneath the clouds, I need to find
Need to find my way back down to mean time
Mean time, mean time, mean time

('Cause I built myself a mountain) Built myself a mountain
(With the hope of fool of the one) With the hope of fool of the one
(Can't see where I'm going) No, I can't see where I'm going
(Won't turn back no more) No, won't turn back

When I'm high ('Cause I built myself a mountain)
I can't see beneath the clouds, I need to find (with the hope of fool of the one)
Need to find my way back down to mean time (can't see where I'm going)
Mean time, mean time, mean time (won't turn back no more)

(When I'm high)
(Need to find)
(Need to find)
(Need to find)