

There's a time all the same
But it's not mine
It's not mine

There's a smile from the time
Lapping up
The milk and honey
Ye-eah...

Salmon tending the wreck again, I like to tend the best
Get me off, will you get me on? I rest in the best
Salmon tending the wreck again, I like to tend the best
Rest in the best, rest in the best, rest in the best...

Varying

There's a crime
On the same
But it won't go
It won't go

There's a mile
Between faith
And our eyes
And our eyes
Ye-eah...

Throw it all to hands that hold you
Let them mold and bane unfold you
You want that, can you borrow it?
Must be difficult
Sometimes you awaken, see those rowing, you deny the life
But the possible