

It's just a phase, in time it will subside
It never would aptly take my place along the line
Losing my fate, and faking through the days
Search for the motive keeping me alive
Passing time

Nothing left to see
Nowhere to return
Go and set me free
One time around the sun

Follow the path along the broken roads
We know the weight of all the sorrow we can't hold
Not what we want
It's all become a blur
We're growing numb out in the cold
But can't let go

Patiently waiting for the last reprise
Anticipation of the slowly rising tide
Keep it locked away, a world to wash away
Pretending I can do more than survive
Wasting time

Nothing left to see
Nowhere to return
So go and set me free
One time around the sun

Follow the path along the broken roads
We know the weight of all the sorrow we can't hold
Not what we want
It's all become a blur
We're growing numb out in the cold
But can't let go
But can't let go
But can't let, can't let, can't let go

Oh, I sit hold and my breath
Can't scare myself to death
There must be some attraction to this ritual of guilt
Crawling through my time
Can I watch the day unwind?
Sifting through the remnants
I know what I will find

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