

Infinite Pines

Mon Rovâ

I wake up
Close my eyes again
I see my time outlined
By what I'm living in
Gloom under fingernails
I'm digging through what's mine
Hard to find acceptance
Through the infinite pines

There's fear ahead
Steady as a ghost
Rain falls heaviest
On what you can't let go
There's a chalk outline
For all my mistakes
I've been on the backend
Trying to turn the page

There's a change that's coming like veins keep running our blood
Though the lights keep fading, there's a peace that's waiting for us
I've been kicking that can so long, and that river keeps carrying on
Not a drop too late
Breathing in again
Amen

Sun's comin' up
Rising in the East
Must be dark somewhere
Somewhere under me
I'm clearing out the cobwebs
Covering the soul
The beauty of the road is
Not knowing where it goes

And there's a change that's coming, like veins keep running our blood
And though the lights keep fading, there's a peace that's waiting for us
Oh, I've been kicking that can so long, and that river keeps carrying on
Not a drop too late, not a drop too late
No, we're still singing that same old song
Let that river keep carrying on
Not a drop too late
Breathing in again
Amen
Amen
Amen
Amen