The elms are high round here
The water's clear the air is pure
Is this the life you hungered for
And oh, you waver so
The youthful ways of city nights
Could tempt you back without a fight

Cos' life is never enough Gone is the boy Who never said much

Tonight
There's always tonight
Where roads wont ever divide

We lock our lives out tight
And tell ourselves we'll be ok
But soon our trials will slip away

The times are turning back
The war has made it to our shores
The wolf is there outside the door

And life is getting too much Oh for the heart Its journeyed enough

Tonight
There's always tonight
Where roads wont ever divide
Tonight
Tonight

So drag your fears below the water And drown the memories you save

Distraction Distraction Distraction Distraction