

# Believer

Richard Buckner

I wrote it out in stones where the road divides  
I walked you home and the path was high  
Believe me, believer I've seen your run  
And I'm gonna raze your faith until the vein is done and dry

Tell me when you slow down at all  
And stay around, I'm coming home

I've been there soon, have you had your day?  
The sky is fine we're all blown away unknown  
Wasted all the way to the fall  
Before I'm inside you'd better know

Let's make our own and wake up in some wild familiar time  
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