

Mt Constitution

The Lonely Forest

Pause for just a moment.
Take a breather at the top of your hill.
Peer down the road of your life
Wonderful
Treasures you call your own.

It's easier, it's easier to see.
They all are bound, they all are bound to fall away.

Hope lies in the proles.
That's how they made.
That's how they wanted you to be.
Hope lies in your soul.
That's how they made.
That's how they wanted you to be.

Breathing is a blessing. (Breathing is a blessing)
A variable we take for granted
One quick second,
It's blown away
With all your happiness.

It's easier, it's easier to see.
They all are bound, they all are bound to fall away.

Hope lies in the proles.
That's how they made.
That's how they wanted you to be.
Hope lies in your soul.
That's not how they made.
That's not how they wanted you to be.

Pause for just a moment.
(Pause for just a moment.) (7x)
Pause for just a moment.