

Spring

The Saddest Landscape

Caught in time so far away from where our hearts really wanted
to be
Reaching out to find a way to get back to where we'd been
And if summer left you dry with nothing left to try
This time

Caught at a distance from myself and there was no one there to
know
What could I do?
I have learned sometimes a need can run too deep and we throw a
way the things we most wanted to keep and inside we lie over an
d over again
This time

If you don't now you'd better learn to believe me when I say I'
m going to build a wall around this town
Around these hearts and hands.