

Distance And Resolution

The Wedding

We all fall down, we're always giving in.
Would you be my hope, would you be my soul?
Among these chords I'm living in.
Lord called my name and he just fools
Will never lead me the truth
Would you be my hope, would you be my loss
Among these chords, among these men of which I run.

The distance between you and I
Is the same between our fellow men,
Of letting me.
The distance between you and I
Is the same between us all into reality.