

Passing

Umphrey's McGee

Lost in a circle, no window to find
A casual view in, could not reveal mine

There's safety in numbers, but I'm not impressed
A prayer for the taken, it comes down to this

It's cold inside there's a ghost there waiting
I'm always inclined to believe what I've seen
The story was right but I might get it wrong
I promise to try but I've lost all the reasons why

Remind me where I'm here again
Assemble me and all my plans
You should read them well
So you could tell

Will you be the the one to tell me wrong?
When I feel so right about the reasons
Why we get along 'cause the years are long

Can't life time just drift away
Say everything I was meant to say
And get it to the point and freak you out, without a
doubt

It all comes down to this

Will you lend your mind when I get dark?
A flash of reason just a spark
To bring you back again, my only friend

Please let me pass before you leave
'Cause I don't want to make believe
That you're not here with me
'Cause you freaked me out, without a doubt

It all comes down to this

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