

Woodfall

Venerea

Youth went by on our backs, morals intact, we were never gonna crack
Spread-eagled, but never once looking back
When we were young we were chasing the sun
Always busy in our quest for fun, but now the race is run
The sun has gone black
and we're chasing the moon like moths to a flame
Now that your goal's obscured, where d'you aim?
Running without vision in all the wrong directions
Hitting wall after wall, then turn and run
The tortoise and the hare, now who'll care for you

[chorus]:

You were the one who would fall (2x)
Times have changed, your debt remains
Your back's against the wall
You were the one who would fall,
Taking a short cut home

Sometimes we talked about that other world you tried so hard to see
But you never saw the ocean behind all them christmas trees
Running without vision in all the wrong directions
Hitting wall after wall, then turn and run

You were the one to lose the race,
You were the one to fall from grace (2x)

[repeat chorus]