

Bleed Away

Wax Tailor

There's No Place Far Enough, To Go Astray
There's No Track, To Back Pack
I Won't Look Back At The Steps I Take

Bleed Away, Bleed Away, Be The Way... You Recognise Yourself
Bleed Away, Bleed Away, Be The Way... With Fleeting Taste

Ok I Bleed Away
Not Like My Mother's Way
It's Just Another Day
That's What My Mother Say
Life's Not Really Long
Life Is Moving On
I Still Bleed Away
I Feel What Nina Say

Bleed Away, Bleed Away, Be The Way... You Recognise Yourself
Bleed Away, Bleed Away, Be The Way... With Fleeting Taste

There's No Place Wide Enough To Stop Midway
There's No Track To Fall Back
I Won't Look At My Footprints In The Sand

I'll Carry On With The Land
I'll Carry On With The Land

Be The Way... You Recognise Yourself
Beat The Way... With Fleeting Taste