

# 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