

Stormbending

Devin Townsend Project

Time is a human construct, and you were below the waves

Time after time, July was in her eyes...
But if you lie, you lie to your soul.

Your soul: let it fly.

I remember the rainy days in Chinatown
Oh, I hope you'll be okay...

Time after time, July was in her eyes...
But if you lie, you lie to your soul.

All we're offering is a chance to be loved