

Cycles

The Dear Hunter

Led me to the air again
Searching through the memories of when

I could speak with no reserve
Cutting through the noise we heard
Here with all that I have done
I'm still falling back to where
I've come from

Leaving our routine far behind
And giving up every luxury to move on
But where, oh where, can I go?
If I'm still stuck right here

With all that I have done
I'm still falling back to where
I've come from

But I'm trying my best to find
A reason for going on
To keep me going on

Should I just give in completely?
When everyone is watching
Cause everyone is watching

And every eye shot to defeat me
And everyone is watching
Everyone is watching

Where, oh where, can I go?
But where, oh where, can I go? [x2]