

Roads of gold are forever dulled  
Taking stock of what you lost and what you want to take  
Roads of time will be straight again  
If we stop we can see ahead  
The mountains desecrate

So as we caught ourselves astray  
We floating on our own  
Hoping to reach tomorrow  
The ghosts of ours, we sent away  
Like refugees no where to stay  
On the carasell of fallen days  
Like refugees no where to stay

Tried to cross at the quiet edge  
Fell asleep at the shallow end  
The hours turn to grey  
I want to feel like you meant it  
I want to think that we held it all  
As the fever starts to take

So as we caught ourselves astray  
We floating on our own  
Hoping to reach tomorrow  
The ghosts of ours, we sent away  
Like refugees no where to stay  
On the carasell of fallen days  
Like refugees no where to stay

I put my thoughts through a metal sift  
To separeate my truth and illusion  
And what I find I will forgive  
Cause there aren't really any solutions  
You said you felt so alive right at the summer's edge  
This moment never resolves there is no end

These ghosts of ours we sent away  
Like refugees no where to stay  
On a carasell of fallen days  
Like refugees, no where to stay  
This road is unknown  
We let go of these ghosts  
This road is unknown  
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We let go of these ghosts