

Cross Tie

Avail

Got a full blown standard To question outright Now find something
To believe in Shared a million secrets That all broke one night
Damned bad job of concealment Sometimes here and sometimes
gone When the mainline blows Stay sidetracked It's safe to say
that Perfection is created It perfectly scars And digs deep under
er skin

Been at all time highs And all time lows Sometimes barely maintaining
It's strange that to go and Shutdown sometimes Can be so
damned relieving Rain on the face can cleanse So deep it will
bring a lost Feeling right back It's safe to say that Perfection
n is created It perfectly scars And digs deep under skin

As the wind blows away the words Who's left to blame?

Take a ride on the back Near the switch And make good time With
out a hint of leaving Be from many places Be from here see what
To see then wander alone Steel rails hum find the cure Then fall
right back It's safe to say that Perfection is created It perfectly
scars And digs deep under skin

As the wind blows away the words Who's left to blame?