

# Nothing Left To Prove

Chuck Ragan

I could walk for miles looking for those eyes to see the light  
I need.

Before the darkness comes sealing up my fate.

Yea and listen close for the ringing tone and true to it

I'll be and take the road that was cut for you and me.

I couldn't wait for the call ever since you were all  
and everything to break me from my sleep.

Silence took me fierce and blindly and shadows became one  
I found the floor with the broken boards and the grits for the  
mill gone.

With nothing left but a chord to stretch and a word to get on b  
Y,

sometimes you reach for the bottle before the sky.

Yea well we all rise to fall in time like governments gone wron  
g

and reverberate a call to arms to cut or wear out our tongues.

I couldn't wait for the call, ever since you were all  
and everything to break me from my sleep.

Silence took me fierce and blindly and shadows became one  
I found the floor with the broken boards and the grits for the  
mill gone.

So tell me lady whatcha say that we liberate some love?

I've got it on for you and nothing to lose or left to prove thi  
s world.

Say what you want I don't mind.

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I found the floor with the broken boards and the grits for the  
mill gone.

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