

Frozen Creek

Circa Survive

Upon a pebble driveway
There sits a house
And it's the loneliest place
I haven't spent much time there,
It wasn't allowed,
It just didn't feel right

'Cause it's all built upon a burial ground,
It just doesn't feel right,
It just doesn't feel right

On top the frozen creek,
I would love to take you there
I swear it flows through me
On top the frozen creek

If I open both of my eyes,
I still see an empty space, so empty
But if I keep them closed
Then there's still a chance that something is out there

'Cause it's all built upon a burial ground,
It just doesn't feel right
It just doesn't feel right

On top the frozen creek,
I would love to take you there
I swear it flows through me
On top the frozen creek

I made a promise to you long ago
I'd do the best that I can
I'd try and keep it
I made a promise to you long ago
That I'd do anything to keep this home

On top the frozen creek,
I would love to take you there
I swear it flows through me
On top of the frozen creek

I would love to take you there