

Walk

Dead Letter Circus

I don't know why
I tell myself it's a question
The brighter days seem more
COloured by a perception
You go your way
And I'll go my way
And we've won

It's not worth it
It it's not perfect
And we are not.
For you I can change

I don't know why I tell myself
There's a reason
THE brighter days seem so long ago
Like a re-run

New direction
A new perception
A new day
For you I can change

How can we both be wrong
Caught in a moment
Will we find our way
SOMething we can't control
Back where we were before
Are we just holding on
To find ourselves
And someday we're back
Where we were before

Or are we holding on
To find our way
But somehow we're back
Where we were
Now we're back where we were
You holding
I am holding on
I can change
For you I can change
I Will

I don't know when
The day will come
So prepare yourself
I will walk away
Too fast to walk away