

# The Tracks We Leave Behind

Dream On, Dreamer

As the sun comes up  
I feel the marks have never worn off.  
I burned my name into the cold world.  
And as the daylight dies.  
It goes to show what we've sacrificed.  
These are the tracks we leave behind.

Memories of a golden time  
I was a young man  
Searching for the keys to my mind  
And now I know when the skin falls from my bones.  
I'll be remembered from now until forever.

I look forward to a time (A time)  
Where my life will be looked back on. (Back on)  
When the tracks we leave behind (We left behind)  
Will be used as inspiration.

It takes a while to let it go.  
The only way I know for sure  
That I'm alright.

There is nothing you can't accomplish.  
Look back on all the things you've done,  
Be proud of what you've become.  
Look back on all the things you've done,  
Be proud of what you've become.

Memories of a golden time  
I was a young man  
Searching for the keys to my mind  
And now I know when the skin falls from my bones.  
I'll be remembered from now until forever.

The greatest gift in life  
Is the feeling to be recognised.  
For years I've been screaming my lungs out.  
Young at heart I've asked myself so many questions...

What am I capable of?  
What is there to be scared of?  
You need desires  
stronger than anything  
in order to achieve something.

In the old way with the new things that I can't explain  
I don't want it to  
Pull your mind into  
But I can't breathe  
with the hatred that fills my lungs  
It's burning away my,  
my, my soul

In the old way with the new things that I can't explain  
I don't want it to  
Pull your mind into  
But I can't breathe

with the hatred that fills my lungs  
It's burning away my soul  
My soul,  
My soul,  
My soul  
All my love was lost.