A million coming from a narrow aisle Squashing through the needle's eye A million voices, a million dreams Fallen by the wayside

A million crosses, depleting tribe Memories pave the pathway Untold numbers without a name For those who follow

The smell of withered roses

We're running down these long cold roads When we're in need of You You're falling silent We're heading for the crossroads waiting for a sign It seems God's fallen silent

We're running down these long cold roads When we're in need of You You're falling silent We're heading for the crossroads waiting for a sign It seems God's fallen silent

We keep on chasing our one true love And swear that it's forever We give a little to get it all What You may slot together

Amassing riches, amassing fame
We breathe the dust of glory
You learn to walk and to run your game
And blind out finitude and...

It's a come and go

We're running down these long cold roads When we're in need of You You're falling silent We're heading for the crossroads waiting for a sign It seems God's fallen silent

We're never asking much
But when we're asking for the way
You're falling silent
We're standing at the crossroads
Asking for the way to take
God's fallen silent

You seize the day You better seize it hard No time to wait for answers To the questions never asked By the eternal dancer

And as we're drifting aimlessly We're deafened by the brawl Don't You speak or can't I head You In the rushing of the falls

[Solo]

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