

## First Fall

Expire

oh how the time flies when you're on the run from a mother's tears  
to a long lost son there's tears to a long lost son there's  
a note left ringing in my ear there's an answer somewhere, just  
not here and I'm out to find it separate, disguise I want to see  
the world through brand new eyes I don't ever want to blink  
again I don't ever want to think on it for too long I just want  
to know where I belong