

## Where Does It Go?

### Headstones

If you let me go tonight, give me something I can use  
And if you let me go tonight, tomorrow I'll be back just as good as new

You can never trust the rhythm  
You can never hear the time

But what would you say when you were with them  
Another conversation that you couldn't climb  
Where does it go when it's gone and how does it end  
The faces are lost scattered in the wind  
Another climb lined with deterrents  
Hold ourselves against it while everything around us burns

Is the dye cast in the cradle  
It does what it wants  
It is what it invents  
That's how it operates until it stands again  
It does what it wants  
It is what it intends  
That's how it operates until it stands again  
Another line I whispered well  
Meant little to me then and less to me now  
Ear to the tracks the strain is in the rails