To come apart in mountain tops is to come apart in rain Every note creates a picture of a road worn over again You speak only in memories but what memories dictate is if you don't know what you want then what you want won't wait And he sparks a ten center as an epilogue waits it's a centre of attention and it's a road we won't leave behind So far away and I'm free from disguise but I can see the devil hiding in the circles around your eyes What do I signify when lifetime's away I can see that look in northern faces and looks are made from far off places And maybe the life waits over the hill over the hill while I wait