

Ride

Kensington

Come on and ride.
We ought to leave it
We ought to say goodbye

To all the tides
To all we needed
We cover up our scars no more

Come on and ride
We got to see it
We got to know this time

That all our lives
Were meant to be and
We'll be going and over and over and..

We are coming home
To make the grey
The colorful
The colorful

Come on and rise
We ought to leave it
We ought to say goodbye

And all our minds
Have all the reason
To be going and over and over

But we, are coming home
To make the grey, the colorful

And we, are going on,
To get what we came here for

And we, are going on,
To get what we came here for
To get what we came here for

Holding on time
Nowhere to hide away

Holding on time
Nowhere to hide, over and over

Holding on time
Holding on time
Nowhere to hide, over and over

But we,
Are coming home
To make the grey, the colorful

And we are going on,
To get what we came here for
To get what we came here for
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