

# 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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