Out across the cities I see buildings burn into piles
And watch the world in wonder as mountains turn into tiles
And trees losing their leaves, and our faces becoming tired
I wish I could discover something that doesn't expire
Come and stumble me

Take me river, carry me far
Lead me river, like a mother
Take me over, to some other unknown
Put me in the undertow

Such are the things that make a kingdom rumble and shatter The same dynamic that another day would never matter It really just depends on who's giving and who's receiving And things that don't make sense are always a little deceiving Come and humble me

Take me river, carry me far
Lead me river, like a mother
Take me over, to some other unknown
Put me in the undertow

I want to know where you're going, a follower following Changing but never changed, claiming but never claimed