

Treason

Lindsey Buckingham

I called you up they said you weren't there
Years ago I was low why should I care?
I wandered down where the sky meets the sand
Closed my eyes told you lies out of my hand

Deep down there's freedom
Deep down there will be a reason
At the end of the season
We will rise from this treason

I walked around under moonlit skies
All alone going home hoping to fly
Face down in the ocean always gasping for air
Saw your face full of grace trying not to care

Deep down there's freedom
Deep down there will be a reason
At the end of the season
We will rise from this treason

I walk empty halls wondering what is true
Behind the garden walls I search for you
Deep down in the ocean deep down in the sea
Saw your face full of grace searching for me

Deep down there's freedom
Deep down there will be a reason
At the end of the season
We will rise from this treason

Deep down there's freedom
Deep down there will be a reason
At the end of the season
We will rise from this treason
We will rise from this treason
We will rise from this treason
We will rise from this treason