The Best Of Us

Miracle Of Sound

Strangers
Broken hands align
Drift on the frozen face of time

Unlikely guide
I will follow you
Stay by my side
See tomorrow through

Two roads
Merging in one line

What would you give of yourself to stay steadfast Could you shed all of the ethics of your past What would you give of yourself to be The best of us at last

Move like a shadow Deadly deprival Move like a shadow Cost of survival

What would you give of yourself to stay steadfast Could you shed all of the ethics of your past What would you give of yourself to be The best of us at last

Two still hands
A fragile, faded photograph
I walk in the shadow of
The missing half