

## Atlas

### Parkway Drive

My life is a weathered down shipwreck  
Splitting at the seams, held together by memories and  
dreams  
Every face I have seen, a stitch on my mind  
On a shadow of a dream

And my heart is its cargo, a worn out old thing  
Been dragged around this rock more times than you'd  
believe  
To the east I call home  
But to the west, she is calling  
From the north, to the south  
Forever I'm drifting away  
With more hope than fear  
Put your head to my chest and you will hear

The sound of it beating  
Is the sound of love leaving  
The sound of it beating  
Is the sound of the emptiness flooding in

Flooding in  
It's the sound of the emptiness flooding in

And my life, it aches  
And my heart, it breaks  
And I just can't shake the feeling all I am is sinking  
While one thousand eyes stare back at me  
But the ones that I'd die for are the ones I can't see

Flooding in

It's the sound of the emptiness