

# The Common Divided

## Plan Three

Are you coming down to watch me go?  
There's something wrong about this road  
The way it turns  
Lady luck played us out

There's something naked out of touch  
Something's fading, something's lost  
Is that alright?  
Nothing is here to grow

Who was I a week ago  
I don't think I'll ever know  
But it's alright  
Everything's changing

Just hold your breath and you will find  
There's a way to leave it all behind  
We are the common divided  
With the thunder rolling from the sea  
There's a storm that hits so sing with me

Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!  
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!

This is where we use to turn  
It brings another stain to the curve  
I wipe my eyes  
The colors are fading slow

Are you coming down to watch me go?  
Lights are blinding on this road  
I'm losing touch  
When do I hit the ground?

'Cause I don't think I'll ever sleep  
Lay another hand on me  
'Cause it's alright  
Everything's changing

Just hold your breath and you will find  
There's a way to leave it all behind  
We are the common divided  
With the thunder rolling from the sea  
There's a storm that hits so sing with me

Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!  
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!

Are you coming to see me rise?  
I don't think you can  
And I don't think you will, no

Are you coming to see me rise?  
I don't think you can  
And I don't think you will

Just hold your breath and you will find

There's a way to leave it all behind  
We are the common divided  
With the thunder rolling from the sea  
There's a storm that hits so sing with me

Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!  
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!  
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!  
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!  
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!