

# The Good Left Undone

Rise Against

In fields where nothing grew but weeds  
I found a flower at my feet  
Bending there in my direction

I wrapped a hand around its stem  
And pulled until the roots gave in  
Finding there what I've been missing  
And I know

So I tell myself, tell myself, it's wrong  
There's a point we pass  
From which we can't return  
I felt the cold rain of the coming storm

All because of you, I haven't slept in so long  
When I do I dream of drowning in the ocean  
Longing for the shore, where I can lay my head down  
I'll follow your voice, all you have to do is shout it out

Inside my hands these petals browned  
Dried up fallen to the ground  
But it was already too late now

I pushed my fingers through the earth  
Returned this flower to the dirt  
So it could live, I walked away now but I know

Not a day goes by when I don't feel this burn  
There's a point we pass  
From which we can't return  
I felt the cold rain of the coming storm

All because of you I haven't slept in so long  
When I do I dream of drowning in the ocean  
Longing for the shore where I can lay my head down  
I'll follow your voice, all you have to do is shout it out

All because of you  
All because of you

All because of you I haven't slept in so long  
When I do I dream of drowning in the ocean  
Longing for the shore where I can lay my head down  
Inside these arms of yours

All because of you I believe in angels  
Not the kind with wings no, not the kind with halos  
The kind that bring you home  
When home becomes a strange place  
I'll follow your voice, all you have to do is shout it out