

## Too Much To Lose

Saga

A vision of buildings sitting empty  
There's not a person to be found  
All cars sit silently waiting  
All the leaves have fallen to the ground  
Waves crash with no interruption  
There's not a ship that you can see  
No rock is thrown to change it's motion  
Rhythms moving, all naturally  
A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world  
A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world  
A phone is ringing in the distance  
A pulse with no end, no enemy  
This cry has no one left it can bother  
The person may have left suddenly  
A lot of wasted words were spoken  
Many vain attempts were made  
No one realized that in the long run  
It was ourselves we could have saved  
A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world  
A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world