

Further Along, Farther Away

Snowmine

Further along, farther away
Lamenting the distance prevents stay today
Prisons to people, body and mind
But harbor means constants no passage of time

...spirit passing through
Even walls stand thick to break into
They don't crumble, they don't crumble in time
And I find that....but your sins that you've been looking to
You will crumble, you will crumble inside

Lately I feel we're speaking in tongues
Are you starting to feel my smoke in your lungs
I'm swearing on contract when it's nice and
I'm swearing its safety is in my own mind