Pattern doesn't match
Pictures fall from their base
Pulling out of the race
Put up the red flag
Matters close at hand
Cross over the land

You get so diffused You wanna kiss the ground Leave no sound Take it up next year Chalk it up to remember Wasted lonely fever

The way we've tried

Left a slide into harm's way

Enough concern to ride it out

It's no surprise that it's a long slow fade

Let it rest on past ages and signs
Pull the stops out
Let it unwind
It's reaching
And finding nothing
Weighted down one dale below the hill

Minefield's the word from the start
Watching out for the worst
Never clear 'til it hurts
Call it off make amends
This life burns down
From both ends

The way we've tried

Left a slide into harm's way

Enough concern to ride it out

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