

Fences

Taking Back Sunday

I focused on the outline
And I focused on the scenes
I watched it come apart
And I knew that it could have been me

I saw fences tied in razor wire
Borders drawn in blood
I saw nothing but rain for days
Still I, I wasn't ready for the flood

Is there always enough strength for the next step?
Is there always a way back from your regrets?
I want to hear you say, 'it'll be okay'
I want to hear you say, 'it's not too late'

I would walk down that road while it crumbled into dust
I put my faith in a violent man
He was the only one that I could trust

He built fences tied in razor wire
Borders drawn in blood
There was nothing but rain for days and days
Still no one was ready for the flood

Is there always enough strength for the next step?
Is there always a way back from your regrets?
I want to hear you say, 'it'll be okay'
I want to hear you say, 'it's not too late'

Is there always a reason to fall apart?
Is there always a light on in the dark?
Is there always a way home for a lost son?
Is there always a savior when you need one?

I want to hear you say, 'it'll be okay'
I want to hear you say, 'it's not too late'
I want to hear you say, 'it'll be okay'
I want to hear you say, 'it's not too late'
It's not too late