

We were travellers, so blind
Went to where the world did end
ran a dozen ways till now
So this is when we walked away

And this sadness I suppose
gonna hold me to the ground
where I'm forced to find the still
in a place you won't be 'round

Was I ever part of knowing
with your hands in mine
little screams into the wonder
And, oh, I'll (?)
come on, come on

And so here I go again
Say I want my freedom, sure
but it's like end of all the dreams
Like in my life I needed more
and this madness, I suppose
Gonna haunt me with a lie
That I could drink until I sleep
through, oh, scarier times

Was I ever part of knowing
with your hands in mine
little screams into the wonder
And, oh, I'll (?)
Come on, come on

Now was I ever going to be more than these savages in me
And still we'll sing into silence, just to silence tears
now what is left in here?
It's not the staying to see this flickering life, no
It's not me knowing what's deeper than dust, no
It's not the reason those shadows that are gone, no
It's not me knowing I'm yet to see fire

It's just all this fucking doubt
come on, come on

And this sadness I suppose
Gonna hold me to the ground
where I'm forced to find the still
in a place you won't be 'round