

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