

Where We Meet

Tyrone Wells

When the world is on a string
Tearing open at the seams

Lie awake wondering
If the nightmare's just a dream

The earthquake's shaking
The fire's raging
The ocean's taking the city streets
The buildings crumble
The walls come tumbling down

Where we meet - Where we meet

When the poison's in the water
And you're not sure if you taste it

Is it over, is it ending
Am I at the edge or falling

Take my hand - all we have
Is a moment - so hold nothing back