

White Knuckle Mountains

Velcra

Strangers, the faces have changed
But lovers, I still remember

The deep black noise, the crossing roads, the soft blue rivers
The purple hills, the faint explosions, echo cosmic shivers

I'll leave the sadness behind, I'm killing the doubt from my mind
I know I'm strong enough, I keep telling myself
I'll leave the sadness behind, I'm killing the doubt from my mind
I must be strong enough

But now I know that there's
No way we can change the past
No way we can make peace last.
There's no way we control the future
We can, we can make peace last.
That there's no way we could change

The great escape, the soothing rain, the misty winding highways
The warm round curves, a million miles in the endless burning universe
(No way)

I want to hear what you hear, I want to see what you see
Synchronised, collective minds our faces lose their meaning

I'll leave the questions behind. I'm killing the doubt from my mind,
I know I'm strong enough, I keep telling myself
I'll leave the questions behind. I'm killing the doubt from my mind,
I must be strong enough

But now I know that there's
no way we can change the past
No way we can make peace last.
That there's no way we control the future
We can, we can make peace last.

But now I know there's no way
White knuckle mountains
They tell me all