

Fragments

Vertical Horizon

Hold my thoughts I'm at an impasse
Past the place I stopped before
The sweeper's sweeping fragments
Of my head out the door

And the ice it burns upon my forehead
The calmness starts to scream
Must I always hold the upright
When my soul longs to dream

[Chorus:]

Is it too much to find an answer
Is it too much to hold you close
Is it too much to find a reason
Is it too much to free my soul
From self control

I can't get it any better
I always end up killing time
Time for love and time for living
Time to find what's really mine

[Chorus Twice]

And I know you're always waiting for me
You take me far away
And I know you're holding me
And it's better now . . .
And it's better now . . .
And it's better now . . .