

## 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 . . .