

The Fold

Bridge to Grace

Don't know where all the people have gone, need to find a way home
Staring down with my hand on the gun, wish that I would have known
You hide all your problems
Take away all these hopes and memories

You've been gone for so long
Some place, no we're gone, the highway into the cold
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold (it's the wrong way out)

Then we go on this road that we walked, know we can't turn around
I was lost when my world went astray, on this path I'll be found
It's a long way to the bottom
Take away all these throes of jealousy

You've been gone for so long
Some place, no where gone, it's the highway into the cold
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold
Some place no where gone, the highway into the cold
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold

Some place no where gone, the highway into the cold
Time is lost walking on...
Some place no where gone, it's the highway into the cold
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold
Some place no where gone, the highway into the cold
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out...

It's the wrong way out of the fold, out of the fold!