

I Wanna See No Back

Eleven

I wonder if there's any way to say it
Picking up the pieces of reality (yeah)
I wanna feel the rain falling on the palm of my hand
And if I turn I turn no back on nobody
I wanna see no back turned on every little bit of hope
Sister is a very cool name for a girl
Giving it to her
Help another brother home
I wonder if there is many ways to see it
Just wanna pick up all the pieces
Pieces of our scattered souls
I wanna see no back turned on every little bit of hope
Wild times showing up for our guidance
Great minds breaking up modes of silence
Brick wall, make it fall or climb
Don't stop tide is running high
I wanna see no back turned on every little bit of hope