

Aiming soft steps along each brick to give respect in the place  
s unfit  
It's not a waste to him, but all he knows; avoiding all the con  
flict to seek some repose

Thinking back on his father's words to try and mend the cracks  
at the seams  
Stand your ground and speak your mind; a unity he can't emphasi  
ze  
Hard rain falls without consulting the flood  
A tear hits the cheek of a heartless man  
Counting the minutes as you lose control  
This love goes unreceived, marked "return to sender"

Feeling it all around me; watching the clouds roll over  
Fall into place; trust in the outcome  
Walk along the path of least resistance

Set your feet to paths for you to wander, and never feel alone  
Questioning the option to surrender, embracing the unknown on  
Your own

Walk alone or lead the pack (on your own)  
There's no difference in numbers if you see nothing with eyes w  
ide open  
Remembering moments being led astray, the howling voices loomin  
g close behind, reaching for a piece to steal away  
Close your doors, even if the rooms are vacant

Set your feet to paths for you to wander, and never feel alone  
Questioning the option to surrender, embracing the unknown

Setting all the clocks to prior hours to stagger fleeting time  
Saving all the love you can remember, remember  
Thinking back on his father's words to try and mend the cracks  
at the seams  
Stand your ground and speak your mind; a unity he can't emphasi  
ze