

Which Way To Kyffin

James Dean Bradfield

We got directions but nowhere to go
So should we start to make our way back home
And forget the things we'll never know
We got directions but nowhere to go

Should we follow the sunset or
Trust the stars and follow the road
Which way to Kyffin, we don't know
We don't know which way to go

We'll paint ourselves a different life
We'll paint ourselves a different life
We'll paint ourselves a

The green and grey and red and white
The fading glow of this dark ember sky
He sits and prays for the light to die
To show the life hidden from all our eyes

Where the sky is calling him
Where the light pours through his eyes
The sky hangs low and fakes its death
To share its memories one more time

We'll paint ourselves a different life
We'll paint ourselves a different life
We'll paint ourselves a different life