

Breathe in the air now, a harmony of woe
Blindly lead the like mind
Feel the needs as they grow
Out of sight, kept in mind

Apart, come ennui
In your voice, hear you sink

Doubt will exhaust your hope
Fearing your dreams will be washing away
(I know you will have no regrets, you'll never say I wasn't the
re)
All what you really want is me to come to you

I will be there, to stand before you
Face to face, my strife has brought me home
(I know you will have no regrets, you'll never say I wasn't the
re)

Cumbered by the open road
Embrace becomes a lock to keep the bond
You have come to loathe me too
Reaching walls, racing time by
Striding on through it all

Doubt will exhaust your hope
Fearing your dreams will be washing away
All what you really want is me to come to you

I will be there, to stand before you
Face to face, my strife has brought me home
(I know you will have no regrets, you'll never say I wasn't the
re)
You know always, you are my all.