I'm bleeding white through my clothes
But I'm lying in the snow
So nobody knows I'm dying
If I stand on my feet, will the plan be complete?
Or is the plan me not trying?

I left you behind But you can find me if I don't wander too far away

Perhaps in another life I would be more like you Or you more like me, let's just disagree Don't say you know my type, I'm one of a kind Let's thank God for merciful variety

I left you behind But you can find me if I don't wander too far away

It's too far along to feign ignorance Too far along to play it down And you're far too smart to fall for The part that I've been playing

I'm bleeding gold in the streets
But there's no one to see
Because the kingdom is empty
They all left in the night, spirits broken in spite
Of all the promise of morning

Ya'll left me behind
But I can find you
If you don't wander too far away
Yeah, you don't wander too far away