

Up-hill From Here

The Tangent

It's all up-hill from here
I can see for miles, I can see the miles
On faces I used to know.

It feels like the world is collapsing
And I keep on falling down
And I can't find a way to stop this.

It's what you want to be,
It's easy can't you see.
The way ahead seems to be so easy,
But when you reach the hilltops
You'll be freezing

And as I stand up here,
I build myself a wall, I have no fear of falling
From my pinnacle.
You all look so small from here...