

Turned To Dust

Threshold

I talk intention
I dream desire
I walk by the thread of the wind
And the thoughts are my own
And the thoughts are my own

It's a long road redemption
I'm a long way from home
And I'm brought down by the sound of the crowd
And the voice is my own
And the voice is my own

If light is fading for me now
I'll race the sundown
No token word or broken vow
Will hold me under
Tonight the veil will not come down
On another day of promises
Promises
Turned to dust

So pure the silence
So true the sound
I'm lost in the rumours and lies
And the thoughts are my own
And the thoughts are my own

It's a dark road denial
And there's so much I've known
So I shout out for a voice in the crowd
But I'm walking alone
But I'm walking alone

Don't understand just what I'm doing
For what I want to do I don't

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