

# Days Of The New, Where Are You?

It's hard to let you go  
There's more than what you know  
And if you drift away  
I'll be there with bells on friend

Maybe it's the show  
Lacking all the journey flow  
Your message is your rope  
So climb to the top, see where you end

It's positions--where I am  
The further demand, the fact of expanding  
Your body's in my hands

The catch of the day, try running away  
Where are you?

It's hard to let you know  
To leave regret and make a road  
And if you walk away  
There's another road to take  
Your path is being sold, coincidence is here again

It's far beyond the mind  
You've got to let your soul break free  
The power's in my hands  
Control is up to me

I got the gift and I'm gonna lift you up