

Fields, If You Fail We All Fail

Well i need you
Just as much as they do
And if you fail...
We all do

If i was lost
Before, well now
Do you want to go home

And if they thought
As much of this as i do
Would they try
To get through

If you were lost
Before, somehow
We dont want to go home

So gather up
All that things that matter
And throw it out
The old book
If grass has grown
Where we stood still
Theres till time to move on

Cause i need you
Just as much as they do
And if you fail...
We all do

If i was lost
Before, well now
We dont want to go home