

Firebird, Hardened Sole

I'm on my way
Rad times where all can stay.
Just moving on
I paid the price and then I'm gone.

Sincere.
Now I make it clear.

There was truth in what you said.
Words that stayed and spun
A log inside my head.

No more needing to be told.
Now I find I can believe this hardened sole.

How did it end?
We're driven round the bend.

???
They claim the prize and then they're gone.

Sincere.
Now I make it clear.

There was truth in what you said.
Words that stayed and spun
A log inside my head.

No more needing to be told.
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