10 Years, Seasons To Cycles

How small do you want me to be Weighed in the balance left lonely So much can be said through silence As hard as it seems All that we need is to close to be seen

Our lives You build your walls for me to climb A billion walls for me to climb You build your walls for me to climb

Travels the very nature we'll live in Seasons to cycles children to men Mislead and misread Company or companion With all of our hearts we follow our dreams Slightly out of reach

Our lives
You build your walls for me to climb
A billion walls for me to climb
You build your walls for me to climb