

# 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