

A Loss For Words, All Roads Lead Home

I climbed to the top of this mountain with no fear of tumbling down. For one brief moment in time I f

[Chorus] Every face seems familiar on these crowded streets,

Sidewalks sway to the beat of my stammering feet,

Lost in a world of handshakes and receipts,

I hear a song it's calling out to me.

The people are aligned on the road like candle pins.

Wobbling above gutters humming old retired hymns.

Can't you see it's all a cavalcade of delusion stares and

just like that we are prone to disappear.

[Chorus]

Whats the price that you pay for living everyday like a number on a docket, a dollar to be saved? W

Let's pray we don't end up this way