

Art Of Fighting, Along The Run

everything in nature moves in waves
watch them extend out in every way
waves of fire sick with flame
waves of water form the ocean's blame
just to see you go that way
lost from sight and then seen again
your one true wave
your one true way
it always takes you back to the same place
with every minute a mystery
every day was a tragedy
yeah all and every single one
and every minute i spent with you
another minute that i could use
to show you why our time was done
cause i lost you somewhere along the run
farewell the chance that you could be the one
try not to feel let down
get filled up with the pouring rain
or the the wind with its awful sound
or the sun with its simple shame
you know i always will see your face
and i always will say your name
yeah i'll always remember you