

Bodyjar, Octine

It's been so long since you've been there and you will never find your way
You won't hear my call when the red has turned to grey
And you've run off the path You won't hear my call
I will show you I will show you where to go when you don't know
And at times I feel I wished there's nothing there You won't hear me call
I will show you I will show you where to go when you don't know
When the light is out are you really coming Are you really coming out