

Chris Cornell, Follow My Way

Little one don't be a fool, I'm a wreck when I look mighty
In euphoria I'm bruised, in confusion next I'm lightning
In complacency I am small, through oblivion I charge
So follow my way
When I'm not leading anyone
Open and frayed
When you can see that I'm unsure
Out on my way I'm only pure when I get lost
And you're only needing, when you're finding that I'm not
You're just looking for a boy, bathed in infrared and sunlight
I'm all polish and reward, when I'm confident I'm hopeless
Just like everybody else, right before they fall apart
So follow my way
When I am falling from your heart
When I'm the pain
Fever and sweet relief in one
Out on my way
Though I'm not worthy of your trust, follow me down into a swan dive
All eyes closed tightly
Lowly, slowly now I know I like where you go when you're gone
Warm your hands inside my veins, I might be contagious
Through oblivion I charge
Follow my way
When I'm useless to your cause
When I derail
Calm in the patience of remorse
Out on my way
Out on my empty open nerves
When all you know
Is that I don't know where we are
When all you know
Is that I don't know
Follow my way