

Granian, Far From Saved

She said, "Bury me,"
On the brink of a tragedy,
Always looking straight ahead
Never saw this coming.
She can't break free,
On the edge of insanity,
She'll wait forever just to see if it will
Come along for her.

But if it's over long before her fall from grace,
Here I am,
She's never been this far from saved.

She just lay still
Wishing that she will
Wake up one day, with a chardonnay while
With her wide eyes,
Waits for a prize,
That she knows she can win.

And if it's over long before her fall from grace
Here I am,
She's never been this far from saved
She's trying to make sense of where this all began
Until it ends she knows she'll never be the same.

Do you care what happens now?
Do you, even see right in front of you?

If it's over long before her fall from grace,
Here I am,
She's never been this far from saved.
She's trying to make sense of where this all began,
Until it ends she knows she'll never be the same again.