

Headstones, Where Does It Go?

If you let me go tonight, give me something I can use
And if you let me go tonight, tomorrow I'll be back just as good as new
You can never trust the rhythm
You can never hear the time
But what would you say when you were with them
Another conversation that you couldn't climb
Where does it go when it's gone and how does it end
The faces are lost scattered in the wind
Another climb lined with deterrents
Hold ourselves against it while everything around us burns
Is the dye cast in the cradle
It does what it wants
It is what it invents
That's how it operates until it stands again
It does what it wants
It is what it intends
That's how it operates until it stands again
Another line I whispered well
Meant little to me then and less to me now
Ear to the tracks the strain is in the rails