

Hot Water Music, The Passing

it was a day and passing
someone thought something was in the way
no one caught what i caught but i caught it full on
i didn't want to be mixed up that way:
die? not today cause i know one thing stuck in my head
(should i let it work cause i'll see it once again
i laid down my hands for this it might be the last time)
and when i find the passing
i find myself caught in the exchange
if i could stop hurting if i could get away
i'd like to look and find my place you were right behind me