

Leeland, Too Much

All these places I have been
All these faces I have seen
Too much, too much
All these bricks and all these stones
Have all been cast they've all been thrown
Too hard, too hard

Find me in the background looking down
You'll never see my face
I'm looking down

I need a place a sanctuary
A refuge for my ordinary
Finally familiar peaceful home
Untroubled safe from all this madness
Refuge for my hope and sadness
Possible to find myself alone
At home

All these cliffs and all these heights
They've just been too high to climb
Too high, too high
All these waves and all these seas
Have all been crashing down on me

Too much, too much

I've found my home again
I finally find myself in You
I finally find myself in You
I feel safe again
You're the one I'm running to
You're the one I'm running to