

Magnetic Morning, The Wrong Turning

the strongest feeling
is lost on me
the only reason for your
history
i follow something
that i dont believe
for the final salvation
is not in reach
its my soliloquy
i fall to me knees
my strongest belief
is how i wish you were here
the flowers have rotted
and the birds have flown
i took the wrong turning
on my way home
i came a place where
emotion was as pure as snow
i made statues of horses and people
i found a pathway to an unknown god
its my soliloquy
i fall to my knees
my strongest belief
is how i wish you were here
how i wish you were here