

Mattafix, Passer By

She said no words when I chose to stand away.
In the background of my mind when the sun rose I chose the shade.
Never wanted never needed all the priceless things to say.
But I know that time alone was overdue.
I know time alone was overdue.
Overdue.
Overdue.
Overdue.

At times rock stone is the only bed that's made.
So I have the faith come what will come what may.
Passer by in pain.

She read the words that I chose to throw her way.
And the times they were laden with hesitation that I made.
And if you're ever my endeavour once again then I'll be changed,
But I know that it aint so my hope refrains.
My hope refrains.
My hope refrains.

At times rock stone is the only bed that's made.
So I have the faith come what will come what may.
And when I rise alone, I don't feel the same.
So I have the faith come what will come what may.
Passer by in pain.