

# Oceansize, The Frame

I can hold you all together  
You wont fall with the troops that we assembled  
And the bond we've forged  
Though this sketch is getting old now the cracks don't show

Time wont change a thing when i'm gone  
Don't grip the wheel too tightly my son  
Everything you need is done, I woulda thought we'd won by now  
but oh no

I have known no other method  
So don't presume there's wisdom  
When all that I am is time now  
And the cold  
The fruition in the detail is all that drives me

I am not the picture now

I am the frame