

Poor Man's Riches, Unwound

Sifting through the darkness
Overturning thoughts of yesterday
Falling all over yourself
Another blue sky fades to gray
The cold hand of a shadow takes your own
To places you've already been
Holding onto things that are gone
You try to turn away
And then you let go of it all
Throw your head back
Begin to fall

Let it fall away from you
The things that push you around
And nail you down to a cross that's taken
Let it fall away from you
Your life you see unwound
Has long been found

Blended like a daydream
Tempting every silence with a lie
Control slips away from you
And crash against you one more time
And then you let go of it all
Throw your head back begin to crawl

Let it fall away from you
The things that push you around
And nail you down to a cross that's taken
Let it fall away from you
Your life you see unwound
Has long been found

Build your own castle in the sand
You just might get what you asked for
Painted lies invade your every thought
Just another escape from what you know

Let it fall away from you
The things that push you around
And nail you down to a cross that's taken
Let it fall away from you
Your life you see unwound
Has long been found