

# Prevent Falls, The Woods are Burning

when i know no place to be.  
i really must not stay.  
in a time when i can find myself.  
looking back on all the times.  
with memories we cry.  
i fade into the past now i am not real.  
hey you find out.  
find out you don't know.  
what i would do.  
no solution.  
the woods are burning.  
and i lose touch.  
sometimes what is right seems wrong.  
and i can stop what was to come.  
i hope it not just in my head.  
and i can believe my world.  
i threw away the girl.  
that was suitable for my life.  
but decadence it takes its toll.  
and time is our control.  
i fade into the past now i am not real.