

Ricochet, Final Curtain

searching the ground we both used to play on
a scratch on my soul still reminds me of you
this place is timeless in healing for future
every step I've walked ahead you did in reverse

can you feel it
can you light up my mind
our goals hung high
never swallowed our pride

can you feel it
can you light up my mind
to higher skies
never swallowed our pride

now I'm aware of your mortal ambitions
the vision of luck has been taken by truth
your final curtain won't open for encores
that's what you should bear in mind
dreaming your instant dreams

can you feel it
can you light up my mind
our goals hung high
never swallowed our pride

can you feel it
can you light up my mind
to higher skies
never swallowed our pride