

# Scaterd Few, Stretch

(Stretching till the end of time)  
Has anybody seen my desperation  
It lies beyond and among my silent ways

Sneak a peak unveils a situation  
Would I lie to save my soul  
Well, I bet you with the right persuasion

Does anybody heed my degradation  
Denying where and again I stay away  
(Searching for a truth divine)

Sneak a peak reveals an invitation  
Would they lie to claim your soul

Is it hard for you to crack a smile  
Does it cause you pain  
When you contemplate the golden mile

Stretch...

Through Your eyes I feel the condemnation  
Trudging fences to claim whose bed I lay  
(Stretching till the end of time)

Sneak a peak unveils some revelation  
Would I lie to save my soul  
Well, I bet you...

Stretch the Imagination