

The Blamed, Wound/Overwhelmed

we know the place you're at
it's not where you want to be
it's out of our hands
maybe time will heal all wounds
moving forward showing no emotion
this is my time to reflect
on you beautiful people
and i can remember all the minutes we shared
overwhelmed by joy
it's all over now
and i'm on my way back home
maybe this summer
we can get together