

# 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