

# The Frames, Downhill From Here

Let go of the wheel  
And forget how to steer  
It's all downhill from here  
Forget all the words that you heard  
And shuffle them till they're unclear  
It's all downhill from here

And if I held the key to all time  
Then all of your time would be mine

Pick up something to throw  
And see how far it'll go  
And forget all you know  
We'll throw our thoughts over the pier  
And send them all into the mire  
And wait there, until they all disappear

And if I held the secret to faith  
Then all of your faith would be mine

So let go of the wheel  
And forget how to steer  
It's all downhill from here

And when you're flying past  
In your carriage of glass  
Will you get time to ask  
Or will it all be too fast  
And when you're getting cold in your  
In your carriage of gold  
Will you hear all I told  
Or be too precious to hold

And if I held the door to all love  
Then all of your love would be mine  
And if I held the whole world in my hands  
Then all of your world would be mine  
So let go of the wheel  
And forget how to steer  
It's all downhill from here  
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