

Days Of The New, Where Are You?

It's hard to let you go
There's more than what you know
And if you drift away
I'll be there with bells on friend

Maybe it's the show
Lacking all the journey flow
Your message is your rope
So climb to the top, see where you end

It's positions--where I am
The further demand, the fact of expanding
Your body's in my hands

The catch of the day, try running away
Where are you?

It's hard to let you know
To leave regret and make a road
And if you walk away
There's another road to take
Your path is being sold, coincidence is here again

It's far beyond the mind
You've got to let your soul break free
The power's in my hands
Control is up to me

I got the gift and I'm gonna lift you up