

Undertow

The road is long
The road is dark
Seeking truth
Some kind of spark

A random glance
Reflected back
A mirror's view
Of self gone slack

Alone with you
Along we go
My inner self
Not far below

We've traveled far
We've traveled slow
Our innocence
An undertow

Some kind of vision
Some kind of sign
Some hint that you
Can read my mind

You open like
A blooming flower
And cover me
In darkest hour

Alone with you
Along we go
My inner self
Not far below

We've traveled far
We've traveled slow
Our innocence
An undertow

And so we go
And so we stay
The permanence
Of fate hold's sway

Of shifting facts
The beauty stops me
In my tracks

Alone with you
Along we go
My inner self
Not far below

We've traveled far
We've traveled slow
Our innocence
An undertow

Ourselves as judge