# Toe the Line

## The Alternate Routes

When are you leaving?
Where will you go?
Who will be waiting for you there when you get home?What is the distance between your heart?
And where you wish that you were headed, is it far?
Maybe our madness is the only thing we have
Where you go with your machete in your hand?I'm counting slowly
Barely breaking even
And I'm inclined to be your friend
I'm inclined to meet yaWe all need something
What do you need?
What are you building with your possibilities?Put up your passion man
Put down your fist
Nobody warns you that your life can twist like thisWe tow the line
we break the backs of our hands
And I'll build you a castle if you bring me some sandI'm counting slowly
Barely breaking even
And I'm inclined to be your friend
I'm inclined to meet you
Nobody ever gets to know from keeping secrets
If you go the road alone
I bet it's gonna beat youToe the line
Toe the line
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Toe the line
Toe the line
Toe the lineI'm counting slowly
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