

The Good Left Undone

Rise Against

In fields where nothing grew but weeds
I found a flower at my feet
Bending there in my direction I wrapped a hand around its stem
And pulled until the roots gave in
Finding there what I've been missing
And I know So I tell myself, tell myself, it's wrong
There's a point we pass
From which we can't return
I felt the cold rain of the coming storm All because of you, I haven't slept in so long
When I do I dream of drowning in the ocean
Longing for the shore, where I can lay my head down
I'll follow your voice, all you have to do is shout it out Inside my hands these petals browned
Dried up fallen to the ground
But it was already too late now I pushed my fingers through the earth
Returned this flower to the dirt
So it could live, I walked away now but I know Not a day goes by when I don't feel this burn
There's a point we pass
From which we can't return
I felt the cold rain of the coming storm All because of you I haven't slept in so long
When I do I dream of drowning in the ocean
Longing for the shore where I can lay my head down
I'll follow your voice, all you have to do is shout it out All because of you
All because of you All because of you I haven't slept in so long
When I do I dream of drowning in the ocean
Longing for the shore where I can lay my head down
Inside these arms of yours All because of you I believe in angels
Not the kind with wings no, not the kind with halos
The kind that bring you home
When home becomes a strange place
I'll follow your voice, all you have to do is shout it out

Songwriters

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CHRISTOPHER Published by

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