

# Facing East from a Western Shore

## Toothgrinder

Slow cause the road turned  
Turned its toll, yeahYou can find me climbing up  
And down the valley's  
Around the tunnels toward the foot  
Of the cow hill and nothing but love  
For the sense that you found me  
Even climbing the mount, they must have  
Found me, surround me  
Looking to settle down within in the valley  
So proud of me, i'm pushing and pushing with my hand  
I'm clearing land, forget the sand  
I'm building a life that only I can understand  
Paid my dues, I've played the rules  
A part of me is  
Crying out for love, I thought I'd socialise  
My muse, my flair, my life  
Crying out for love  
The wretched warrior, my blues, my traces  
Crying out for love  
Based off California, my strength, my failsRock me on, Rock me on  
Settle me down at the mountain's mist  
Now i'm climbing a mountain but you're still dead  
So climb...See as I dreamed this all makes sense  
the places, the part of me  
The places that ruined my life  
A phantom of care  
Doing drugs you were only my care  
A phantom of death  
Doing drugs, you were on my care  
A phantom of care, goodbye to my only care  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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