

The Fold

Bridge to Grace

Don't know where all the people have gone, need to find a way home.
Staring down with my hand on the gun, wish that I would have known. You hide all your problems.
Take away all these hopes and memories.
You have been gone for so long. Some place, no we're gone, the highway into the cold.
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold
(it's the wrong way out). Then we go on this road that we walked, know we can't turn around.
I was lost when my world went astray, on this path I'll be found. It's a long way to the bottom.
Take away all these throes of jealousy.
You've been gone for so long. Some place, no where gone, it's the highway into the cold.
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold.
Some place no where gone, the highway into the cold.
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold.
It's the wrong way out of the fold. Some place no where gone, the highway into the cold.
Time is lost walking on. Some place no where gone, it's the highway into the cold.
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out of the fold.
Some place no where gone, the highway into the cold.
Time is lost walking on, it's the wrong way out. It's the wrong way out of the fold, out of the fold.

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