

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 ya

We 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 this

We tow the line

we break the backs of our hands

And I'll build you a castle if you bring me some sand

I'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 you

Toe the line

I'm counting slowly

Barely breaking even

And I'm inclined to be your friend

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Nobody ever gets to know from keeping secrets

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Toe the line

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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