In My Mind

Crossfade

Closing in, weâ€™re getting there
I fear the worst, itâ€™s in the air
Can this be our own creation?
Iâ€™m searching for a guiding light
Through the darkness, through the night
We must leave this road of self-deception
Growing cold, I need someone to hold
What kind of ice-age are we heading for?
In my mind Iâ€™ve seen it all, a million times
The rain kept pouring down to hide our crimes
In my mind Iâ€™ve seen it all, we walked away
Lost, afraid to face another day
Pouring rain will blind our sight
Will we ever reach the light?
I canâ€™t see our destination
Those icy winds through paradise
Silent, saddened, staring eyes
You can see their burning accusations
Growing cold, a vision to unfold
What kind of ice-age are we heading for?
In my mind Iâ€™ve seen it all, a million times
The rain kept pouring down to hide our crimes
In my mind Iâ€™ve seen it all, we walked away
Lost, afraid to face another day
The sun is rising, a new day will begin
Can we retrace the light within?
Growing cold, what does the future hold
What kind of ice-age are we heading for?

Lyrics submitted by Timothy Benson.

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