## Returning

## **Black Rebel Motorcycle Club**

A part of you is ending

A part of you holds on

What leaves your life suspended

Cradled by the sunYou found what's right before your eyes

Speaking like a fool

You hide yourself inside your words

Leaving someone elseBut you must leave and not turn back

Knowing what you hold

How much time have we got left

It's killing us, but carries us on Carries us all...

A part of you is able

A part of you is gone

With leads you from the table

Returning t the coldYou found yourself inside a tomb

Screaming to the sun

You feel your heart can only give

Pieces of a ghostBut you must leave and not turn back

Knowing what you hold

How much time have we got left

It's killing us, but carries us on Carries us all... I will follow you till we all return

Till we know our souls survived

I will follow you till we all return

Till we know our souls survived

I will follow you till we all return

Till we know our souls survived

I will follow you till we all return

Till we know you'll carry us onCarry us on, carry us all

Carry us on, carry us all

Carry us on, carry us all Carry us all

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

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