



Cause there s always things I fear I d lose, mm-hmm

When your sun dies down on a ripped up curtain you really have no say  
And if by chance you get to hurt it you take away the pain  
If you get back

[Chorus]

Heights of chance, they never stop me  
From falling down on my back, mm-hmm  
Roots have ??????, memories have invaded  
And no-one s marching into my mind, mm-hmm

But if your dreams come true and the ties are broken, I can hardly say  
But if by chance you get to hurt it you take away the pain  
If you get back

[Chorus]

If your dreams come true and the ties are broken, I can hardly say  
But the more you gain for being certain the more it drifts away  
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