

Witness UK

"My Time Alone"

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I've got a car picking me up
I don't know where it's going
It's not something I labor on, I'm a follower

There is a place we can go now
Knock on the door and they're open
Well thanks for the offer but not tonight my friend.

We all need a cure, let's take comfort in that
I went there, Lord, and now I'm coming back

My time alone here is not detached from you
Every thought I have, I want you to think it too
I need your angle to balance what I see
My time alone it gets too much for me

We all need a cure, let's take comfort in that
I went there, Lord, and now I'm coming back
Yeah, we all need a cure, let's take comfort in that
I went there, Lord, and now I'm coming back

The elements corrode the colors on the mast
I knew that they would fade
But I didn't know it would be this fast
I feel too old to run the final mile
But I can fake a smile

We all need a cure, let's take comfort in that
I went there lord and now I'm coming back
Yeah, we all need a cure, let's take comfort in that
I went there, Lord, and now I'm coming back

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