

Sans Seraph

"Short Ride"

Visit "[Short Ride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If the sun came up on the other side today,
if so,
Why wasn't I told?
If the stories were right,
and we knew it all along,
if so,
Why was I the last to know?

There's no where to left to go...
We traded all (of) our souls in for gold.

These streets they burn like fire,
Beneath my wounded soles,
My heart, it burns with desire.
Waiting for the chance to calm down.

If there's nowhere left to go,
If there's nothing left to see,
Then why do I have the feeling that something has to
be?

If the stories were right,
and we knew it along,
if so,
Why wasn't I told?

With a dreamer's desire,
a suitcase full of clothes,
I'll follow all the signs to this story never told.

There is nowhere left to go,
they say...

Does anyone out there,
fear the things I do?
It's true.

Does anyone out there,
hear the things I do?
The truth. I swear it all.

I fell off the mountain.
I rolled downhill.
I stood back up and I climbed it again.

Now is anyone out there waiting?
Anyone out there waiting too?

In search of a message,
That's winding up gears,
I fought the air crash that landed me here.

Now is anyone out there waiting?
Is anyone out there waiting too?

On the horizon smoke appears.
It's only a short ride,
but a hell of a walk down from here.

Visit [Sans Seraph](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.