

## **All Together Separate "On & On"**

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Backstreets on a Sunday night  
Running from the fear into the wall  
Crazy thoughts had passed his mind  
But the seed had yet to bloom  
Now he's scared to face the thorns of his actions  
And it goes on and on...  
First glance then a second look  
Not too long  
The third eye chose to stare  
And it said  
To go ahead, take a bite, promises  
And it goes on and on...

Chorus:

I don't remember innocence  
It's been so long  
So far down this winding road  
I can't remember my way home  
It's all a cross to you  
What have I done?  
Such tainted decisions  
But now I'm past the point of no return  
Never to go back  
Now the seed is sown, the tree is grown,  
It's all a cross to you

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