

Big Country

"I'd Rather"

Visit "[I'd Rather](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The feelings trapped, wrapped in all you might have
said i want to take it back, hide it in out it read a circled
voice is something that i cannot stop why have a friend
just to cut him down alone on top, never fought, never
mean, you never turned away, you never had to see,
how can i hear your screams when you're drowning in
this silent place, how can i hear your screams when i'm
drowning in the same waste, i wipe this window to see
the fog it blocks my sight like when i want to believe but
can't see all that's right, a circled voice said, nothing,
must have spread the word the word where small
groups talk,

Their hearts like rocks, it's all absurd, a chance for
change blind by fame it's all the same a chance to let it
go and what i think i know, progress isn't stepping
forward progress isn't judged by wealth too far to
change us all but not too far to save yourself, {no, i
think i'd rather go home solitude i want to be all alone}
but anyway i'm gonna to wake up do my daily act stick
to what i like hold on to what i hold real tight anyway it's
not going to matter in the long run yet long enough to
frame the picture you show everyone, i don't know what
to say, don't know what to do, the only thing i know is
that i can't get through to you, well time is on my side,
these things that pass me by, i never even noticed,
never thought, wondered why

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