

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

"Returning"

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A part of you is ending
A part of you holds on
What leaves your life suspended
Cradled by the sun

You found what's right before your eyes
Speaking like a fool
You hide yourself inside your words
Leaving someone else

But you must leave and not turn back
Knowing what you hold
How much time have we got left
It's killing us, but carries us on

Carries us all...

A part of you is able
A part of you is gone
What leads you from the table
Returning to the cold

You found yourself inside a tomb
Screaming to the sun
You feel your heart can only give
Pieces of a ghost

But you must leave and not turn back
Knowing what you hold
How much time have we got left
It's killing us, but carries us on

Carries us all...

I will follow you till we all return
Till we know our souls survived
I will follow you till we all return
Till we know our souls survived

I will follow you till we all return
Till we know our souls survived

I will follow you till we all return
Till we know you'll carry us on

Carry us on, carry us all
Carry us on, carry us all
Carry us on, carry us all

Carry us all

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