

January Jaunt "Try"

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Caught up with all the barriers of your mind
A chain of unfinished memories
Blocks the sun that lightens up your days
The sketches have been gone for a while
In pieces they vanished in the wind

The ice is going to make rivers
For your boat again!

Don't talk to me bout what I already know
Don't talk to me before the truth will be climbing from
your lips
The shadow lands of the lives you've lived
Will need some answers now
Don't talk to me bout what I already know

On the fields of oblivion they might remember you
You can never be lost for a lifetime
Ladders must be there
Stone by stone
Brick by brick
Find the ashes anywhere
You'll need to find that old road
That you walked back then

The ice is going to make rivers
For your boat again!

Don't talk to me bout what I already know
Don't talk to me before the truth will be climbing from
your lips
The shadow lands of the lives you've lived
Will need some answers now
Don't talk to me bout what I already know

Don't talk to me...

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