

Proceed "A Tricycle Journey"

Visit "[A Tricycle Journey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We've got the windows open wide
Hope a gentle breeze will dance on by
And clear the air
And now the time has come it seems
To shove some pills down my throat
To see if time will stand still

I, know
I'm feeling fine it's just in my mind
It's a fine line that we have drawn

We've got the windows open wide
Hope a gentle breeze will dance on by
And clear the air (Of this six year old dust)
And now the time has come it seems
To shove some pills down my throat
To see if time will stand still

I, know
That I'm feeling fine it's just in my mind
It's a fine line that we have drawn

I see the lights don't, burn bright
It's clear that nobody's home tonight
Despite what's told to me
I've watched the seasons going by
Turn an infant to a child

I still don't know what to say

But how the hands on the clock
Over on that crumbling wall
They tell the truth

I've been disturbed from my dreams
By a party in my veins here and now
One thing is leading to another
Why encode this into my life?

There must be a time and place
To just ride this wave out

I see the lights don't, burn bright
It's clear that nobody's home tonight
Despite what's told to me
I've watched the seasons going by
Turn an infant to a child

I still don't know what to say

And if, the lights don't burn bright
There's nobody, home tonight
You know there's nobody home
(I still don't know what to say)

And if, the light don't burn bright
You know there's nobody home tonight

But I'll be home, I'll be home, I'm always home

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.