

## **Running To Persia "Faith"**

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I read that life's a state of mind  
And truth is something hard to find  
When quandaries are a mortal kind  
We die so far behind

I'm caught up in these mortal things  
My thoughts are grounded, stripped of wings  
Suspended by these twisted strings  
That hang from heaven

Love we're walking a thin line  
Between life and death and truth and lies  
We still forget to close our eyes  
And let faith guide us

In autumn we would steal away  
To a live oak in the dying day  
Forgetting how time slips away  
We ran so proudly

And from the tree we picked the leaves  
And fashioned ourselves autumn wreaths  
You crowned me the king of thieves  
We laughed so loudly

Love we're walking a thin line  
In our attempts to outrun time  
To twist the motion, break the rhyme  
That gives life reason

Now I wonder this my friend  
Where we'll fall and where we'll stand  
Will we love until the end  
Hearts of stone can never bend

I carved a hole into the earth  
And filled it with some whispered words  
And so I'd not forget their worth  
I set a stone there

I buried all the words she'd said  
But some still lingered in my head

The words you find are never dead  
Because you loved them

Babe we're walking a thin line  
Between life and death and truth and lies  
We still forget to close our eyes  
And let faith guide us

So I wonder this my friends  
Where we'll fall and where we'll stand  
Will we love until the end  
Warmer hearts are prone to bend

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