

## **Maylene And The Sons Of Disaster "Memories Of The Grove"**

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Time was a drifter, almost tasted the wrath.  
Bitter so easy undiscovered.  
Stranded and I'm frightened to step out.  
Change moving my way, I won't let it take me.  
I feel I'm spinning,  
Just wanted to believe under it all  
Imagination is reality.  
Too much too quick so I back up and tell you this.  
This is feeling hopeless at it's finest.  
Just wanted to believe, it's somewhere I'd rather be.

I thought we'd make it to the end.  
Brick walker don't leave me stranded.

I think they might take it all away.  
Glance through a crack  
It seems the scavengers are asleep.  
Thank god grace has come my way.  
Tomorrow hope awaits living closer to the end.

I thought we'd make it to the end.  
Brick walker don't leave me stranded.

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