

Timo Räsänen

"Relative Ways"

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It's hard to imagine
It's hard to perceive
To find an expression for what it all means
All panic and struggle
All death and decay
It's coming together in relative ways

My electric guitar hanging to my knees
Got a of couple verses
I can barely breathe
And it's all right
It's okay
It's coming together in relative ways

It's okay
I'm a saint
I forgave your mistakes
It's okay
I'm a saint
I forgave your mistakes

It's started to happen
It's started to change
Movement upon us
Hope we make it okay
If it takes a life or a couple of days
It's coming together in relative ways

Our electric guitar hanging to my knees
A couple of verses
I can barely breathe
But it's all right
It's okay
It's coming together in relative ways

It's okay
I'm a saint
I forgave your mistakes
It's okay
I'm a saint
I forgave your mistakes

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