

W.A.L.E. "Slow Sown"

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I can carry this so far and then something must give
way
Searching a lifetime for nothing wouldn't seem fair
Bored by the overdone drama of it all
Puzzled by the thin antique face there on the wall
Following something that someone said must be there
Pull back the reins and slow this mother down I'm
falling off
The faster you move the closer to the end and there's a
lot that I haven't done

I can see for the most part things that might drift away
and with the speed that they pick up something must
be there

So I pull back the reins...

It's so simple when it's all brand new
Somehow it all catches up with you
Just don't let it slice you up and pass you around

I will pull back the reins...

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