

Craig Finn

"The Common Divided"

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Are you coming down to watch me go?
There's something wrong about this road
The way it turns
Lady luck played us out

There's something naked out of touch
Something's fading, something's lost
Is that alright?
Nothing is here to grow

Who was I a week ago
I don't think I'll ever know
But it's alright
Everything's changing

Just hold your breath and you will find
There's a way to leave it all behind
We are the common divided
With the thunder rolling from the sea
There's a storm that hits so sing with me

Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!

This is where we use to turn
It brings another stain to the curve
I wipe my eyes
The colors are fading slow

Are you coming down to watch me go?
Lights are blinding on this road
I'm losing touch
When do I hit the ground?

'Cause I don't think I'll ever sleep
Lay another hand on me
'Cause it's alright
Everything's changing

Just hold your breath and you will find
There's a way to leave it all behind

We are the common divided
With the thunder rolling from the sea
There's a storm that hits so sing with me

Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!

Are you coming to see me rise?
I don't think you can
And I don't think you will, no

Are you coming to see me rise?
I don't think you can
And I don't think you will

Just hold your breath and you will find
There's a way to leave it all behind
We are the common divided
With the thunder rolling from the sea
There's a storm that hits so sing with me

Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!
Whoa-oh, Whoa-oh-oh!

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