

Rites Of Spring "Spring"

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Caught in time so far away from where our hearts
really wanted to be - Reaching out to find a way to get
back to where we'd been - And if summer left you dry
with nothing left to try - This Time..... Caught at a
distance from myself and there was no one there to
know - What could I do? - I have learned sometimes a
need can run too deep and we throw away the things
we most wanted to keep and inside we lie over and
over again - This Time..... If you don't now you'd better
learn to believe me when I say I'm going to build a wall
around this town Around these hearts and hands.

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