

Asylum Soul

"Sometime To Return"

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I ran away I walked a fine line wasting time only to find

You were callin' I think finally to remind me I am fine

What you are is what you see and you see me and we
can be

Something you can call real we are, we are, we are

Doing the best we can, working without a plan

I'm beginning to understand, its getting out of hand

I have seen these closing doors, I've woke up on this
floor before

Picked it apart for hours and hours and hours

Of turning, tossing and looking and listening

To you and all the fucked up things you do

But you're doing the best you can, with every grain of
sand

Its trickling through your hand, sayin' catch me if you
can

If someday comes early, comes whipping comes
whirling

To take you for all you have learned

The tables are turning, the bridges are burning

My destination sometime to return

Throw away your calender and saddle up your
salamander

Get up and get down ride in to town and look around

Get up and do something, no time to choose it, do it,
do it, do it, do it

Doing the best I can, with or without a plan,

I'm taking what I can get, I haven't seen nothing yet.

If one day you wake up and find what you make up,

Come and get me, come and take me there.

Into your illusion, I'll make my intrusion - anytime,
anyplace, anywhere.

The hour glass is draining fast, it knows no future
holds no past, and

all this to wil lcome to pass - never, forever, whenever

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