

Broken City Skies

"The Mind Less Traveled"

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I've heard that we were never made for conviction
But I guess (I guess)
That we can make out if you help guide the way
I see I'm headed for a dead end
I don't know where it starts
And I don't know where it ends
There's a fine line between dreaming and reality here

I guess that we're never safe from ourselves
We get lost in this thing that we call our minds
I guess that we're never safe from ourselves
We get lost in this thing that we call our minds

Where were you when everything was falling apart?
Where were you when everything was falling apart?

I guess that we're never safe from ourselves
We get lost in this thing that we call our minds
I guess that we're never safe from ourselves
We get lost in this thing that we call our minds

Now we will all call them baby scars for now
Even though we all know they aren't
They creep up deep inside and eat away at everything
So this is why

I guess that we're never safe from ourselves
We get lost in this thing that we call our minds
I guess that we're never safe from ourselves
We get lost in this thing that we call our minds

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