

## Gregg Cagno

### "Words"

Visit "[Words](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

In shaping frames the right of way, gets lost behind  
you.  
And from this day we chase away, and lose our minds  
too.  
Rehearse, refrain the jubilee. Don't let it linger.  
It's enough to drag you down. This time I'm fine.  
No one hears me!  
But I'll not find you an open air-way  
Rehearse religion  
They're undercover.  
Lazy days, all they say, now behind you.  
The situation bears no name, the words won't find you.  
And I can't change my mind.  
Anyway, who's to say?  
They'll try and hold you down, falling, falling!  
And I'll not find you an open air-way  
Rehearse religion  
They're undercover.  
And I'll not find you an open doorway  
oppress decisions  
They're always near me.  
They'll not hold you down this time  
The words right there, we still can't speak our minds.  
We wait for the last line.  
Here we go, here we go, here we go!  
So you want to keep with the saying?  
Finding you were second to none.  
Wish you could hear what they're saying.  
Thinking you're the only one.  
But I'll keep fighting.  
Home is where you are.  
With cancer coming, you stumble on your words, you  
stumble on your words, you stumble on your words!

Visit [Gregg Cagno](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.