

## Thousand Foot Krutch

### "We Could Have Flown Like Pollen"

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Somewhere between the ball and the chain  
The resonance of an earlier pain  
Begs to feel the angry wind and the rain  
And don't you even care?  
Somewhere between the mad and the sane  
The mind gives in to directionless strain  
With the way our thoughts begin to wane  
Away from all the splendor they could bear

Somewhere between the separate planes  
Our decadance magnifies the stain  
Leaving me naked to remain  
And don't you feel the air?  
Somewhere between the hand and the brain  
Our dissonant steps fail to contain  
They burden us with the heart of the slain  
And now in this inaction we're ensnared

Somewhere between the heart and the vein  
"Revolt" becomes the blood's refrain  
To meld our bones to the earth again  
To bring about yesteryear  
Somewhere between the cruel and humane  
As we fell on the path to an Earth so mundane  
The clock turned as we tried to maintain  
All the things that keep us alive, but they weren't there

We could have flown like pollen  
Higher than the moon can see  
But now we're sitting all alone in the world  
Trying to write ourselves into history  
We are half destroyed and paranoid  
And fearing what might be  
Lost unto a forlorn hope  
And made up in mystery

See the way we fell astray  
Dead until our dying day  
Hold my hand and we will pray  
For all in disrepair  
Do you fear what lies in store?

Do you cry like you did before?  
Is there trust left anymore?  
Or shall we spend forever unaware?

Traces of our footprints through the mud  
Lilacs folding back into their bud  
We can climb a hill where time is free  
And from atop there we can fly like pollen  
Higher than the moon can see

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