

681-1000
Both worlds

I try to keep my feet
In both worlds
Though one makes more sense
It's The one that's carved in innocence
I'm just a saint of circumstance
In both worlds

I try to keep my head
In both worlds
Though sometimes i feel pulled apart
I can never make a new start
My head says stay but not my heart
In both worlds

I try to keep my soul
In both worlds
Though my prayers often seem to fail
I look to the heavens but to no avail
It's time for this ship to set sail
From both worlds

And to choose one
Time to run
Time to run my son