

LYRICS: Walking Fast
Peter Henry Phillips

So you've been places
Where you really, you really hit it off
Always getting somewhere, getting somewhere
But you always get too far

Trough the maze, into the glass
Troubles run and you, you're walking fast

Well, I built a home
Where I belong
Where no one's cold
Nobody's wrong
Once you decide
Who to let in
The clouds rush by
Sun shining in
Well, I built a home

Many things you've said
They pulled you to the ground
Digging your grave, getting somewhere
So you see in the dark

Through the maze, into the glass
Troubles run and you, you're walking fast

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Where I belong
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Where we belong
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