

# The Maze

Left there lost and lonesome  
Trail splits and drops away  
Leading somewhere down into the haze  
To turn back is no option  
It's too late in the day  
Been too long coming this far through the maze

So you want the answers  
Or just ones that are true  
Or ones that best suit the present mood  
Keep up the quests and queries  
It's there in front of you  
I'm sure that it will find you if you do

Hum in the high-lines  
Throb in the ground  
When you hear it you'll know the sound

Fumble through the darkness  
Of this uncharted land  
Be familiar with each grain of sand  
If you forget the question  
Well, you still hold the strands  
The Chase is what you really understand

Hum in the high-lines  
Throb in the ground  
When you hear it you'll know the sound  
Tasting the twilight  
Touch the sundown  
Run until dawn with headlight hounds