

Lyt

Lyrics by David Tschoban and Josh Patton

Music by David Tschoban

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Answer the silence
Do not ignore the dark
Dreams are now, Lyt
Blow the mystery apart

When race and face and grace just pace a hole in the floor
When stance is chance and trances glance at opening doors
When fate creates too late and takes a little more
Just start to pour

Objects in the mirror
Aren't as close as they appear
Utilizing eyes
That recognize all the fear

Chorus

Riding on the wheels of trust
Down the path of innocence
Lay down on the brakes
If you feel you roll

Chorus