

Jelusick, The Great Divide

I parted ways with common sense,
it makes no difference,
shadows still remain
and the cross I carried fell apart,
now I carry an empty heart,
and I still feel like a stranger
and I think it's time to stop

how many times can you wash your face in a desert sand?
how many times can you try to pretend?

I'd pretend and I'd lie
just to be here by your side
there ain't no way to cross the great divide
every day, every night, I keep looking for a little light
to shine on me, across the great divide

it's getting harder every year,
but I got nothing left to fear
I know you're coming home.
scenes from yesterday come and go
my anxiety starts to grow
and I just wanna know when it's time to end the show

and how many times can you wash your face in a desert sand?
all I know is to pretend.