

# Leeland, Too Much

All these places I have been  
All these faces I have seen  
Too much, too much  
All these bricks and all these stones  
Have all been cast they've all been thrown  
Too hard, too hard

Find me in the background looking down  
You'll never see my face  
I'm looking down

I need a place a sanctuary  
A refuge for my ordinary  
Finally familiar peaceful home  
Untroubled safe from all this madness  
Refuge for my hope and sadness  
Possible to find myself alone  
At home

All these cliffs and all these heights  
They've just been too high to climb  
Too high, too high  
All these waves and all these seas  
Have all been crashing down on me

Too much, too much

I've found my home again  
I finally find myself in You  
I finally find myself in You  
I feel safe again  
You're the one I'm running to  
You're the one I'm running to