

# Neal Morse, Landslide

A bridge that can span a hundred miles  
can break without warning  
You can put on your face, you can put on your smiles  
The strain is still showing  
You worked yourself sane right to the bone  
and came up with nothing  
But the thing you need most is about to be  
Hold on it's coming now  
Yeah

All of your life you've been waiting  
for someone to touch you inside  
With life passing by you were one rock shy of a landslide  
You're on the brink of becoming  
Strap in, get ready to ride  
You don't have to try, you're just one rock shy of a landslide

If there is a word you've always said  
it would have to be never  
You thought you were through, you thought you were dead  
The movie was over  
There was nothing to do but wait 'til the end  
Man bring on the credits  
But a wild wind blew you right on the screen  
or it will if you'd let it  
Yeah

All of your life you've been waiting  
for someone to touch you inside  
With your life passing by you're just one rock shy of a landslide  
You're on the brink of becoming  
Strap in, get ready to ride  
You're like blue to the sky  
You're one rock shy of a landslide

All of your life you've been waiting  
for someone to touch you inside  
With your life passing by you were one rock shy of a landslide  
You're on the brink of becoming  
Strap in, get ready to ride  
You're like blue to the sky  
You're one rock shy of a landslide  
Shy of a landslide  
One rock shy of a landslide