A Sanguine Touch

there's always someone who'll take your hand to a faraway land but everyone here takes a little too much a sanguine touch along with opportunity the one that you need

failure's not so easy anymore the past at my door and when i wake from this dream will you be there? be there for me

a heart full of gold you're the quiet kind indifferent, alike you take everyone here with a grain of salt that's not your fault it runs in the family the one that you need

failure's not so easy anymore the past at my door and when i wake from this dream will you be there? be there for me

it's so unimaginable you're stepping back through the door to me