

The Passing Light of Day

Pain Of Salvation

Though life has worn us down
Through sun and rain
Your eyes are still the same
Deep blue against all gray
"Love, don't be afraid"
You seem to say
"I am here for you
All the way
My lover, my best friend"

Do you remember us?
Is that first January?
You had just turned nineteen
I was soon to be twenty

We fed on politics and poetry
Two children fueled by unbroken dreams

You're watching me slowly slip away
Like the passing light of day
Watching the colors turn to grey
Like the passing light of day
The passing light of day

You better burn out, they say
Then fade away
Some candles last an hour
And others one full day
But I want to be like the sun
That steady flame that burns
On and off - and still

You're watching this slowly slip away
Like the passing light of day
We're watching the colors turning grey
In the passing light...

Lifetimes since we met that January
Two young kids
Feeding on politics and poetry
Running our dreams

Empires have fallen
Nations have been born
Heroes of our childhood
Dead, forgotten, or gone

But we stand

All those times that I went away
All those times that I couldn't stay
Wish that I could give them back
Wish that I could give them back
All those times that I fed on you
All those times that I turned on you
Wish that I could take 'em back
Wish that I could take 'em back

Cause all those times led to here today
All those times speak to her today
All those moments returned today
All those times of another day

You're watching this slowly slip away
Like the passing light of day
Watching our colors turning grey
Like the passing light of day

I need something new
If I could stare down you
Would it feel the same?
I need something new
To feel old again
I need something new
Take me home again

All those people who worry us
All those things that were hurting us
None of that can reach me now
None of that can reach me now
All the darkness we thought about
All those things that we fought about
None of that can touch me now
None of that can touch me now
All that matters is you today
All the thoughts that I think today
Every word that I say today
Every second another day

We're all burning out, fading away
Like the passing light of day
We are watching the colors turning grey
In the passing light of day
We may wish we could run, just walk away
From this passing light of day
But at some point we needed to stop and say
"It's okay, it's okay."

"My love, don't be afraid", I hear you say
"I'll be here for you all the way"
And I just wish that I could smile and say:
'Baby, hey. I'm in too much pain
To feel afraid'
My lover, my best friend
Lover, best friend

I'm watching it slowly slip away
Like the passing light of day
Watching the colors turning gray
In the passing light of day
And although I wish that I could stay
It somehow strangely feels okay
It is what it is, I'll find my way
Through this passing light...