Could I be any further along when a room leaves nothing? We close our eyes to avoid the sound.

You were traveling by an aeroplane over the ocean.

I was deciding the way to perform the rescue.

Could I be any more this way, done starting over.

The silence in you, and this could be, and this could be the hardest thing to leave without a single trace.

Here without you, I fall apart.

Sleeping in the water so warm in a dream so stalking.

Dancing in darkness with the air so alive, believing.

I have been here more than I'd like to, but it's the only way I know how to rescue.

Wake me up (when it's over).

Turn down the lights, don't wait for me,

(we'll place these stars inside our hearts),

I'm pretty sure I won't be coming home tonight.