

## Wither Away

40 Below Summer

Is it all just a shape, a twist of fate, that leaves me open  
Will it all fade away, from my life, and leave me broken  
It's all just a game - as you left me here to wallow  
It's all been a fake - and it's hard to swallow

And I wither away and die  
Tomorrow's just another day to cry  
I wither away and die  
Clip my wings... without you I can't fly

What if life were a dream - would you be there waiting for me  
Suicide in a sleep - I'd rather die and have you miss me  
And it all went away - the pain of watching you deny me  
I've fallen again... inside

And I wither away and die  
Tomorrow's just another day to cry  
I wither away and die  
Clip my wings... without you I can't fly

I can't get away from myself... (so far)  
I can't get enough of your love... (I can't escape)

And I wither away and die  
Tomorrow's just another day to cry  
I wither away and die  
Clip my wings... without you I can't fly