

## The Despair Factor

AFI

Along the path where the stream is talking,  
I breathe the mist and continue walking.  
The wood it whispers in a language of it's own.  
As a sigh escaped my lips,  
I feel the light caress of fingertips that,  
steal away the breath and leave me on my own.

Waiting by the stairs. (Waiting, I despair)  
Waiting, I despair. (Waiting by the stairs)

My whole life is a dark room.  
One, big, dark room.

Do I hear the hollow sound,  
Footsteps resounding on this frozen ground,  
Or the familiar disappointment of the echoes of my own?

Waiting by the stairs. (Waiting i despair)  
Waiting, I despair. (Waiting by the stairs)

[whispers:]  
Somehow I ended up here in between,  
Where there is always the comfort,  
Of knowing I'll never be seen.  
When I fall  
When I fall  
I wait for just one touch,  
And I fall

Weightless,  
Endless,  
Faithless, I'll adore you.  
A single touch, before I fade. Painless let me pass through.  
Weightless,  
Endless,  
Faithless, I'll adore you.  
A single touch, before I fade. Painless let me pass through.