

All That We Are

Angels & Airwaves

The ice is really cold, the street lights really old
Her child's all alone, as she melts into her own
And slowly fades away, into a river full of shame
But at least numb to the pain, can you see it?

Can you feel the shallow wave, from a needle to the grave
From our hell too far away, you're my only
You're so sad my valentine, on your journey to the light
But first straight to the fire

And we are
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Holding on until we fall apart
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