

## Song of Los

Apparat

Trees and houses stray  
Losing voices for the day  
For the better and the bright  
For a way out, of the night

I just want to slide across  
I am trying to get lost  
I just want to hear you talk  
One more time before we stop

Losing our voices, losing our voices for that day  
Losing our voices, losing our voices for that day

Trees and houses stray  
Dead legs turning silver grey  
All that happened yesterday  
Sunlight washes it away

Where I go I'll go alone  
I'll be safe 'cause this is home  
Take the fast lane out of here  
To escape; to, disappear

Losing our voices, losing our voices for that day  
Losing our voices, losing our voices for that day  
Losing our voices, losing our voices for that day  
Losing our voices, losing our voices for that day