

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