

I can feel you breathing  
I've seen your every little scar, your scars  
And I know their meaning  
Though the tide was pulling at your heart, your heart

But I'll shut them out  
And show you right just where we are

Can you see my seams now?  
Can you pull them tighter where you are, you are?  
So I'll shut my mouth  
And show you right just where we are  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
And show you right just where we are

No, I won't let them see me  
And I won't even utter a word  
And we'll go before dawn, dear  
So they won't see us falling

I can feel you  
When we're falling out of line  
Time can't be true  
In this folding of the light

So if you're falling away  
If you're falling again  
Hold on

If you're falling away  
If you're falling again, hold on  
Hold on