So I dance with nothing So I dance for free And there is no glamour Stumbling down Queen

Come back to me You're seventeen I have no silence Calamity

We knew no difference Awake the arc She saw the future It was dark

So I dance with nothing So I dance for free And there is no love here Where the old queers sting

Come back to me You're seventeen I have no silence Complacency

We knew no different Awake the arc She saw the future It was dark

What we done?
Deceiving
The peace we had inside
What we done!
Believing
The peace we had inside?

I've become
The ceiling
The features of the night
Where are you?
Believing
We found our way alright

Here again, the feeling The aching space inside Here again, the feeling The aching place inside