

Withering

Blindside

Are you sure I'm what you came for
Are we playing still?
You already know my secret hideout
This is hide-and-seek with no point whatsoever
This is hide-and-seek with no point whatsoever

Hey I'm still glorious
But I'm withering like roses in the fall

But it's you alone I wait for
When I run to the hideout
You're the inception of beauty
I lay in tar and roll around in feathers
Hide and seek with no point whatsoever

Hey, I'm still glorious
But I'm withering like roses in the fall

And we break our silence
with a toast that shatters glass
And with a shard you stab my heart out
and it's grey and out of shape
I feel its growing back inside as you hold my hand
I said move, you stand right in my shame
But you stand your ground

Say that I'm still glorious
Say that I'm not withering like roses

Hey, I'm still glorious
While I'm withering like roses in the fall