

## 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-peek with no point whatsoever  
This is hide-and-peek 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