

## Of You

Cool For August

Faded lens and broken scar, feels no compassion  
Pale blue car with tales of gold, in the wrong direction  
And I stand the prison floor, my thoughts are changing  
Locked in silence, and I see forever now, there's nothing left  
of you  
Time has crashed again, fading promises remain  
And the times that pass have changed, needless conversation mak  
es me  
Crazy  
And I can't seem to find that looking glass, of you  
When the ages come and go, like sees the passage  
The empty threat has poised us all to see the madness  
Just hand the table flow, his ever hand to guide the soldiers  
As I try reason it all, calling out to you  
My eyes crashing blank, visions of you have betrayed me  
Try to pass the mate, knowing if all that's he's missed and hat  
ed  
And I can't seem to find that looking glass  
Maybe that's only made to last  
When my fingers and thumb start to scatter fade  
Of you... of you  
Time has crashed again, fading promises remain  
And the times that pass have changed, needless conversation mak  
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Of you... of you