

## A Paradox with Flies

Darkest Hour

These solemn words whispered in a haze  
Could you even see me standing there  
All wrapped up in insecurities that  
Wont stop spilling out all over me

And in your eyes I see so much more  
Than that place you always go back to  
You can pull yourself away from  
That face that constantly haunts you

A graceful approach that you carry on  
And carry yourself in such a way  
That could never be recreated

And in your eyes I see so much more  
Than that place you always go back to  
You can pull yourself away from  
That face that constantly haunts you

We're in too deep, go back to sleep  
If this feels to synthetic then its all be a dream  
Calling on our contracts  
Controlled contained under pressure

So fall forward into me and let it all pour out  
You owe this to yourself, and theres only one way out

So rest your head and close your eyes  
Just one more step till we're over the edge