

All The Passengers

Elf Power

Oh how I wander through the days
Breaths and books I saw someplace
Was afraid to see your face
Thought it'd turn into a crashing sound
That filled my ears
All the passengers are here
I see the way they crumple up
And finally prepare themselves
To be all of the things they must become

Oh how I stumble through the night
Drank a bit I saw some fights
Was afraid to hear your name
Thought it'd turn into a crashing sound
That filled my ears
All the passengers are here
I see the way they crumple up
And finally prepare themselves
To be all of the things they must become