

How They Made Cameras

Falling Up

Feeling the glass to tell how cold outside the car
Swerving aside from street to sea
I can't see the stars, can't see the stars

All is cold and all is dark
All is cold and all is dark

No more star crossed tears
He is drawing near

Under the trees from moonlit fears
We circle the start
Moving the leaves to flutter free
It's after the heart

All is cold and all is dark
All is cold and all is dark

No more star crossed tears
He is drawing near

Now salvation sings
Life that Jesus brings

Reach out, lost inside

No more star crossed tears
He is drawing near