The Blackout

It's cold, so why aren't the embers falling from the stars? I can see your face, so why aren't you with me in my arms? I'm becoming numb, I can barely hold up my own hand. But I can still feel you here, while the world begins to fall a part. While the world begins to fall.

And you'll scream my name up to the sky as you watch the tide come wash away the night, and you'll scream my name up to the sky as you watch the tide come wash away the night, and well make our way out of this mess.

My pulse slows, as my eyes begin to close. Theres a fire inside this beating heart but it only beats for you. Ashes fill my lungs, can't you taste them on your tongue. Watch the light wash away. I'll be holding on and its all for love.

And you'll scream my name up to the sky as you watch the tide come wash away the night, and you'll scream my name up to the sky as you watch the tide come wash away the night, and well make our way out of this mess.

And you'll scream my name up to the sky as you watch the tide come wash away the night, and you'll scream my name up to the sky as you watch the tide come wash away the night, and well make our way out of this mess.

While the world begins to fall.