

Dying Song

HIM

I've seen you breathe life into the weakest of hearts,
And heard you scream out loud the sweetest poem,
Echo across the ocean reminding me
Why I still try,
To hold onto whatever is left of you and I,

Shedding skin to a dying song,
We hum along to the evening sun till we are no more,
little deaths to a dying song,
Sound a lot like life,

I've seen these dreams be crushed by a single thought,
And felt the envy of sadness engulf all warmth
Barely alive under ice by exchanging sighs,
With tomorrow quivering in the loneliest light,

Shedding skin to a dying song,
We hum along to the evening sun til we are no more
little deaths to a dying song,
Sound a lot like -- life and love,
Life and love,
With you

Crawl back into bed tomorrows trembling
at the sight of you and I,

Shedding skin to a dying song
We hum along to the evening sun til we are no more
little deaths to a dying song,
Sound a lot like -- life and love,
Life and love,
Life and love,
(Background:Dying Song)
Life and love,
(A Dying Song)
With you,
(A Dying Song)
With you,
(Dying Song)
With you,
(Dying Song)
With you,
(a Dying Song)