

## 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)