

Century After Century

Idlewild

Since your breathing, is it all that a space can fill?
So just by looking in, I'll be looking still
You find and follow stories well
You're naked except for a newspaper, the headline telling me
That fortune favours the brave
I've been known to be that brave
What I want is on it's way out
All I needed was an easier way to stay

Walking around the city as the light fades (is it all that you
remain?)
I'm thinking about each promise that I have ever made

But I know what they will never say, I know what they will neve
r say
Century after Century they remain

And if I read to remember that the entire Earth is outside this
room
So close the windows, keep the curtains shut forever
And if I need to remember that the entire Earth is outside this
room
So close the windows, close the windows

Isn't it romantic, to be romantic
When you don't understand what you love
Or if a word like that could ever mean anything
When what you want is on it's way out
I didn't hear cheerleading for creative writers
And your cheekbones don't taste of anything at all
It's on it's way out, it's just an easier way to stay

Talking about a city that the light made (is it all that you re
main?)
It's the same story that's been told
But it's been stories that don't fade

I know what they will never say, I know what they will never sa
y
Century after Century they remain

Is it all that you remain?