

# 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 never 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 remain?)  
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 say  
Century after Century they remain

Is it all that you remain?