

## Autograph

Last Winter

We're losing our sense of direction  
Will this oxygen last forever?

From now on your autograph  
Will be signed with broken hearts  
You'll never be the one to (be the one to)  
Leave this world better than you found it

Still we wait every night for a change  
Now we're lost inside  
Of an echo waiting  
We're lost inside  
Of an echo waiting

You take all of your beauty  
You stuff it in a pill and you swallow

Still we wait every night for a change  
Now we're lost inside  
Of an echo waiting  
We're lost inside  
Of an echo waiting, waiting

Now we're lost inside  
Of an echo waiting  
We're lost inside  
Of an echo waiting, waiting