

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