

Cooling of the Embers

Missy Higgins

You put your hand on top of mine
You're talking fast but talking blind
And I can't bring myself to meet your eyes

Cause death is slowly coverin' you
In galaxies of black and blue.
Oh and under you skin always colors bloom.

And you're only half you,
Like some one left
A frail body,
And took the rest

But I remeber
When you were strong,
And never wanted help from
No one.
What you've become is
Not who I remember
Is this the cooling of the embers?

She's back again through summers past
The smell of the rain and freshly cut grass.
Seems those ordinary days are the ones that last

Or cause he was there, the one you loved.
The one you never could let go of
And there's something you know as you're looking up

But you're only half you,
Like someone left
A frail body,
And stole the rest

But I remeber
When you were strong,
Never wanted help from
No one.
What you've become,
Is not who I remember.
Is this the cooling of the embers?

Is this the cooling of the embers?
Cause you are not who I remeber.
It's like you are a child,
You are a child,
You are a child once more
And all of our yesterdays are gone.

You put your hand on top of mine.
You're talking fast, but you're talking blind
I can't bring myself to meet your eyes.