

Speechless

Morning Parade

Twenty seconds on the backlog, over time.
And twenty seconds til we're, swept by the tide.
We're treading water in the dead of night,
and we're speechless,
just speechlees

Cos you've got me right where you want me.
as a tsunami tide rolls over the landscape,
that we built our home in,
inside our minds.

Staring skywards waiting for a sing,
up to our necks in it til' the day bring us light,
and our whole lives are flashing before our eyes
and we're speechless.

Cos you've got me right where you want me.
as a tsunami tide rolls over the landscape,
that we built our home in,
inside our minds.

So we fall,
and we break,
and we make the same mistakes,
like we always, always do.
And we crawl,
intertwined,
forced apart from the inside,
like we always, always knew.
And I'm speechless,
just speechless
Twenty seconds on the backlog... overtime,
and twenty seconds til you're... no longer mine.