

Departure

Rosaline

I spent 9 months I've been thinking about absence and progressi
on
Under this, under this tetra-coloured plane

And now we're finally fading fast
On broken wings and shattered glass
Depart from daylight, lay awake at night
This is isn't what it's like to die

This isn't what it's like to die

Again we're finally fading fast
On broken wings and shattered glass
Depart from daylight, lay awake at night
This is isn't what it's like to die

This isn't what it's like to die

You could have been the sweetest lie I ever tasted
That I can remember
And I know this isn't what it's like to die
Just realizing if I ever learned from the act of flight
Then I'd live through the process of descension
And I'll never come back here again
And I'll never come back here screaming

"For you I bleed life, for you I follow this tetra coloured sky
"

And now we're finally fading fast
On broken wings and shattered glass
Depart from daylight, lay awake at night
This is isn't what it's like to die