

Vanishings

Secret And Whisper

Some vanishings are conjured mysteries
They disappear inside of mist and breeze (whoaoooh)
If I lost you I swear I meant to give you a second chance

And we will go where no one ever knows
And we will never have to play the part of afeared in the dark

I say never again to friends and fads and fitting in (whoaoooh)
A phantom walks to the sea
Fades and secretly drowns
Until his heart's appeased
If I lost you I swear I meant to give you a second chance

I'd never meant for you to mend this heart back in from two
So easily we lost it all