

# Without You

Silverchair

Miles Away

There's hopeless smiles brighter than mine  
And I need for you to come and go  
Without the truth falling out.

Old incisions refusing to stay  
Like sun through the trees on a cloudy day

Telephone

Socially scared and impaired  
If the trees will bloom the wind can blow  
Without the fruit falling out

Feels like the wind blows  
Holding you with us  
She takes no other  
False light and ashes  
Blooming like winter  
Dry eyes and cracked lips  
Under the stone wall  
Withdrawn and wishless

You brighten my life like a polystyrene hat  
But it melts in the sun like a life without love  
But I've waited for you so I'll keep crying out  
Without You