

Slipping Away

Switchfoot

Baby when we're coming home at 4 in the morning
Before the sun was up
Back in the east was a fire of gold
Just waiting for the rest of the sky to fall in love

Our hope is just a metaphor
A simple matter for all of our dreams tonight
And fear is just a shadow of
The things that matter the most
and I fear that I'm losing hope tonight

Oh oh
I feel like I'm dreaming
Oh oh
Staring up at the ceiling
Oh oh
It's 4 in the morning
I can't sleep and it feels like I'm running
Oh oh
You wouldn't believe me
If I can say it just the way that I'm feeling
Oh oh
The words that I wanted to say
I feel I'm slipping away

Remember that kid with a quiver and that
His heart was on his sleeve like a first aid kit
Where are you now?
Where are you now?

Remember that kid didn't know when to quit
I still lose my breath when I think about it
Oh where'd you go?
(Oh where'd you go?)

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Oh oh
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I can't sleep and it feels like I'm running
Oh oh
You wouldn't believe me
If I can say it just the way that I'm feeling
Oh oh
The words that I wanted to say
I feel I'm slipping away

I know this isn't what you wanted
Last word til it comes and we're all in this now
And on and on and on and on
My heartbeat could tell you what time it is
I try to shout but the words don't come out
I feel I'm slipping away

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