

In and Out of Sight

The Horrors

Tonight is made of silences and oh,
And the time between them.
But why should I still try to prove it all
If you don't believe it?
The world is silent, made for us,
The words are mine to say.
What's the use of trying, when you know?
If you don't believe it.

Hear your world beginning as the day divide,
See the down birds flying in and out of sight.

I can hear the music play, maybe I will love you still,
I can see your mystery lifted high against the moon,
I can hear what you don't say, maybe I will love you still,
I can see your spirit lifted high against the moon.

Hear your world beginning as the day divide,
See the down birds flying in and out of sight,