

End All

The Narrative

Say when and I'll come,
Hang my coat at your door.
You can touch me all you want,
With one eye on the clock.

I hold you here in my mind,
Where I am coming undone
With fleeting emotions a landslide is born
And the pieces will tumble through cracks in your floor

Silence is stating intentions
Louder than anything we've ever mentioned.
All that was promised has already fled
Just hold me 'till it ends.

Echo, your voice seems to haunt me
(Oh you should go)
Oh you should go, yeah I'm already leaving
All of your life on the doorstep,
Do you turn, do you turn, do you turn your head?

Silence is stating intentions
Louder than anything we've ever mentioned.
All that was promised has already fled
Just hold me 'till it ends, 'till it ends, 'till it ends.

Who could know, what time would show?
Who could know?

Silence is stating intentions.
Louder than anything we've ever mentioned