

How We Fade

The Thermals

I've seen a ceiling of screens
Shaped like clouds in the sky
I saw a wall, it was all between me
And where I'll lie
I laid on a bed with my head
Spinning zero and one into two
Dreaming of you
And how we fade

I laid in a shower of color and numbers
And numbers and words
I opened my eyes and my ears and my eyes
And I saw and I heard
I opened my mouth, nothing came out
Nothing at all I could do
Dreaming of you
And how we fade

I dug a hole
It was only as deep
As the ground I had known
I fell asleep
Just so I wouldn't be left to die all alone
I opened my mouth, hoping to shout
Hoping the words were true

Dreaming of you
Dreaming of you
And how we fade