

Colder

Travis

I'm in love with everything
with every face I've ever seen
and every place I've ever been
has left its mark upon my worries

I color in the world I see
I pick apart the melody
'cause maybe there's a symphony
caught inside but there's no way out

and the sky is falling down
and there's an angel on the ground
it's getting colder
I'm standing looking down
there's not a sound around the town
it's getting colder
colder

I would show everything
but everything is too extreme
we'll wait and see the entropy
at the end when we all stop lying but the sky is falling down
and there's an angel on the ground
it's getting colder
I'm standing looking down
there's not a sound around the town
it's getting colder

the sky is falling down
and there's an angel on the ground
it's getting colder
I'm standing looking down
there's not a sound around the town
it's getting colder

the sky is falling down
and all the people on the ground
are getting colder
I'm standing looking down again
but you can't help me now
I'm getting colder