

## Fade and Then Return

William Fitzsimmons

I've been locked out  
For twenty years or so  
What is this sage on me now  
If memories serve  
Then I should forget not  
This staring glass

My leg's so frail  
Like I havent stood in years  
This gate's so wrong  
I crawl towards you  
Familiar I was where  
The name escapes me now

Fade and then return  
Fade and then return

Like babies breath  
I'm holding onto air  
My lung's a thief  
Should I know you  
A stranger though you seem  
You feel like home

Fade and then return  
Fade and then return  
Fade and then return (Fade and then return)  
Fade and then return (Fade and then return)  
(What comes around) Fade and then return  
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(What comes around)