Afterglow

CHVRCHES

All of the black and white All of the contours Are laid out before me now To leave a trace

With all of the light and shape We take up our own space I'll find my own way back Back to the past tense

A lifeline to highs and lows To seeing the bright side And I should know We wait for the afterglow To cover the blind side And I should know

All of the empty thoughts
All of the outlines
Are laid out before us now
To leave a trace

All of your words and mine They keep returning I'll find my own way back Back to the silence

A lifeline to highs and lows
To seeing the bright side
And I should know
We wait for the afterglow
To cover the blind side
And I should know

I've given up all I can
I've given up all I can
I've given up all I can
I've given up all I can