Far from me
I hold myself
Upon this ground
Only time will tell
Or whether it will

Just stand still
Leave me, and leave me
It's a trap of shame
When time and age
Leave a taste
And faced with this
I'll think I'll miss the part of it
That makes it click

And it seems to me
Like you always seem to be
Far from me
I've lost it all
I've lost your face
Only time will tell
Or whether it will

Just stand still
Leave me, and leave me
It's a trap of shame
When time and age
Leave a taste
And faced with this
I'll think I'll miss the part of it
That makes it fit