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I've seen you breathe life into the weakest of hearts,
And heard you scream out loud the sweetest poem,
Echo across the ocean reminding me
Why I still try,
To hold onto whatever is left of you and I,
Shedding skin to a dying song,
We hum along to the evening sun till we are no more,
little deaths to a dying song,
Sound a lot like life,
I've seen these dreams be crushed by a single thought,
And felt the envy of sadness engulf all warmth
Barely alive under ice by exchanging sighs,
With tomorrow quivering in the loneliest light,
Shedding skin to a dying song,
We hum along to the evening sun til we are no more
little deaths to a dying song,
Sound a lot like -- life and love,
Life and love,
With you
Crawl back into bed tomorrows trembling
at the sight of you and I,
Shedding skin to a dying song
We hum along to the evening sun til we are no more
little deaths to a dying song,
Sound a lot like -- life and love,
Life and love,
Life and love,
( Background: Dying Song )
Life and love,
( A Dying Song )
With you,
( A Dying Song )
With you,
( Dying Song )
With you,
( Dying Song )
With you,
(a Dying Song)
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