The Horrors

You could try to live, but you only shadow
Trying to find yourself
Going nowhere when you don't know who to follow
Moving to the river's edge
Right to the start
And I know where to find her
But the light in her heart
Is softly dying out
Again
Again

Lying to the world, you decide you've got to hide out Lying even to yourself
I guess you're a girl with a world of hidden shallows
The story never writes itself
She lay in the dark
But I don't know who found her
And in all different ways, the story's playing out
Again
Again

It's a good life, a good life
Hold on
It's a good life, a good life
Until it's gone
It's a good life, a good life
Hold on
It's a good life, a good life
Until it's gone