

I can feel you breathing
I've seen your every little scar, your scars
And I know their meaning
Though the tide was pulling at your heart, your heart

But I'll shut them out
And show you right just where we are

Can you see my seams now?
Can you pull them tighter where you are, you are?
So I'll shut my mouth
And show you right just where we are
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
And show you right just where we are

No, I won't let them see me
And I won't even utter a word
And we'll go before dawn, dear
So they won't see us falling

I can feel you
When we're falling out of line
Time can't be true
In this folding of the light

So if you're falling away
If you're falling again
Hold on

If you're falling away
If you're falling again, hold on
Hold on