

Leaving

Arcane Roots

Hold the rope now baby please as I can't quite do the knot
We're leaving to go someplace, we're never home
But if you tell me all will be as a flicker in the dark
Then I'll be dying to prove you wrong
I'll be dying to prove you wrong

To the rest, to the stars, bring the life left into your heart
Find the road, see the sun, feel the light before it is gone
Before you know, before you go
'Cause they'll be dying to prove you wrong
They'll be dying to prove you wrong

Hold your tongue
'Cause it will be the first to defect, again
Hold me up
I'm swinging from the ceiling, my friend, again

To the rest, to the stars, bring the life left into your heart
Find the road, see the sun, feel the light before it is gone
Before you know, before you go
'Cause they'll be dying to prove you wrong
They'll be dying to prove you wrong
Yeah!

So I buried the light
Deep in the snow
And I know we're on fire
But I dream of heaven, you know

I dream of heaven as our bodies fall
And your hand finds my sleeve
I dream of heaven as the rope gets torn
And I lift off my feet
Now dream of heaven from the blackest hole
As our souls find the sea
I dream of heaven for a second more
It's like we're falling asleep