

## Off the Floor (Fade)

Arcane Roots

A simple turn of phrase  
A million mouths, a million ways  
All I need is a space upon your floor  
A sentiment of change  
But all that's shifting is the blame  
It falls a little closer to your door

I can't explain the fade  
What can I say to stay?

No more waiting on the aptitude of your  
ever-fading, ever asking of you more, more

I can't explain the fade  
What can I say to stay?

I've been watching as the tide rolls in  
To where you read between the lines for me  
I think I will lay here 'til the lights turn green  
I've been waiting for a sign

Again, again, again, again  
Again, again, again, again  
I've been watching as the tide rolls in  
(Again, again, again, again)  
All your worries are now hiding in sleep  
(Again, again, again, again)  
I've been waiting on your sign  
(Again, again, again, again)  
Again, again, again...