

## Fables

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All fables fail you when you're older  
And still the mirror on your wall  
Keeps you from staring into the darkness

And visions keeping you awake  
In fairy tales, you try to stay  
They echo back at you like a chorus

And you're still too young to know  
When you're living for a ghost  
Spinning fables when the brightest colour's fading

Stories fail you when you're grown  
Can't hide us from the fall  
But my love for you is bold, take it all

I found my old friends back at home  
And for my father, I had all the answers  
Paid a price for pretending

Heroes and villains I had made  
They're all I have left of my day  
And one more page of unwritten endings

Am I still too young to know  
I've been living for a ghost?  
In my mind, the brightest colours are unfaded

Stories fail you when you're grown  
Don't believe them anymore  
My love for you is bold, but it can't save you  
My love for you is bold, but it won't change you  
My love for you is bold, take it all

How long can I be golden?  
If stories I've told can't save my love  
How do I be  
How do I be bold?  
How do I be bold?  
Stories all been told  
Can't save you from it all