

# Dwindle

## Craft Spells

Dwindling down our speech was hardly sound  
We've been up and all around  
Just to find us here  
Keep it in mind, ourselves will surely die  
In the softest leaves we lie  
We both saw the end come

Answer no questions, this time  
Until tomorrow comes  
Welcome to evenings with me  
Until tomorrow comes

Dwindling down it's me the snow has found  
It's been up and all around  
Just to find me here  
Keep it in mind myself will surely lie  
In the softest leaves I lie  
I saw my own end

Answer no questions, this time  
Until tomorrow comes  
Welcome to evenings with me  
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Until tomorrow  
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