

All My Failures

Dawes

Addressing a prayer
Into the air
And the shadows of satellites

So nobody heard
Love's not four words
In a world at the end of its night

Oh everyone that left me
They're so easy to forget
'Cause I haven't let my failures hit me yet

Your voice on the phone
The blood from the stone
And tears that I can't understand

As if I could heal
With guilt I don't feel
Or by silently giving my hand

Well I'm sure "I never loved you"
Can be too fierce and too correct
'Cause I haven't let my failures hit me yet

May my demon reveal himself tenderly
May he not leave me broken
May he leave my to be

So wherever I'm bound
My ear to the ground
And my thoughts on their way back to you

As eternity's slave
You can write that on my grave
When I've finished resisting its truth

And while I'm shaking hands with darkness
It's with the warm wind that I admit
That I haven't let my failures hit me yet