

Standing Still

Deas Vail

I won't pretend that we are all friends, when all of us know that we're not.

I am afraid of pulling my name, away from the place that I know I've been.

On this slow down decent.

The collapse of the world on the quietest day. This time it's the sun standing still.

And holding on hope for something that's good. Well I've come now as far as I can go today. In this vast empty space.

Don't give up now. Don't give up now, no. Don't throw your heart away.