

## All The Passengers

Elf Power

Oh how I wander through the days  
Breaths and books I saw someplace  
Was afraid to see your face  
Thought it'd turn into a crashing sound  
That filled my ears  
All the passengers are here  
I see the way they crumple up  
And finally prepare themselves  
To be all of the things they must become

Oh how I stumble through the night  
Drank a bit I saw some fights  
Was afraid to hear your name  
Thought it'd turn into a crashing sound  
That filled my ears  
All the passengers are here  
I see the way they crumple up  
And finally prepare themselves  
To be all of the things they must become