

I won't keep watching you  
Dance around in your smoke  
And flicker out  
You're not the light I used to know  
I don't believe in safety nets  
Strung below that make it alright  
To let go  
You gotta hold on

Or it's gonna  
Slip, slip, slip through your  
Slip, slip, slip through your hands  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

What's the matter?  
You don't have enough rain  
To make up your storm?  
Oooh whatcha look so sad for?  
Where's the light I used to know?

Oh it's gonna  
Slip, slip, slip through your  
Slip, slip, slip through your hands  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

Where's that light I used to know?  
Where's that light I used to know?  
Where's that light I used to know?  
Where's the light I used to know?  
Slip, slip, slip through your hands

Oh it's gonna  
Slip, slip, slip through your  
Slip, slip, slip through your hands