

## One Year A.D.

Feist

I had a routine  
I wonder what I'll do today  
I've got a feeling  
I'll be doing the same things all over again  
Again

So here, here I came  
To present myself a newer hell  
Face, body, and mouth  
Place the mirror to me  
In every episode, well

Bring all the spaces together  
And all the silences ever  
Bring all the spaces together

Come close again  
Be my pause before the end  
I miss you, oh, like a fading dream  
And I have a feeling you know what I mean

Looking at pictures  
The taste, the smell  
Not the friends

And in our old kitchen  
Record player never ends  
They were once  
But now no more  
You know that it's real  
And they were before  
Nothing said and silence gained  
And my body grows but heart lays

Blink hard and set it to ink  
These items fade faster than you think  
Feelin' low in a major key  
Do they remember me now that it's one year A.D.

Bring all the spaces together  
And all the silences ever  
Bring all the spaces together

Build all the silences up