

Stranded

Flight Facilities

Everything seems to be
Falling apart
In some technicolor
And oh, I saw you put your soul
In the cast
Of what used to be our love

Thoughts seep in
Feel it in the morning light
Dreams again
Of you and I
And how I long for you
Holding on
All by my lonesome
We're stranded in this life

Everything seems to be
Falling apart
In some technicolor
And oh, I saw you put your soul
In the cast
Of what used to be our love

When I woke up
Nothing was the way it seemed
A body needs
Torn between the force inside
Then I broke out
Realized what you were to me
And though we tried
Could we have known what love was like?
I know it might go wrong
If you and I go on
In time I can let go
I can only hope
Ah yes, I know it's so cold

Ooh in some technicolor
Ooh of what used to be our love

'Cause I've been branded, stranded
Holding up these walls
And when she sees, and I know
Someone's got the best of my
Oh got the best of my soul
Still up on you, so long
And I'm outside baby, and I don't know why
All this time, you were fine when you know
I've been dead inside
I know it's so cold
I can see, it will rise
I don't care how it arrives
Will it be all our lives
Hiding from the fear inside?
And I've been branded, stranded
Holding up these walls
And when she sees, and I know

Someone's got the best of my
Oh got the best of my soul

In some technicolor
Of what used to be our love