

What's left hanging
In the air, In the air
Break the cycle
Round and round
Round and round we go

You play hide and seek
Now I see, now I see the light
Eyes spill over
Start to swim
Start to swim away

These strange faces
It was only yesterday we spoke on the phone
A distant memory from all those years ago
But now I'm looking at these strange faces
And I'm not coming home

I never heard you speak like this
On the phone (on the phone)
You carry the weight and I take the guilt
Brings me down
Brings me down to this

These strange faces
It was only yesterday we spoke on the phone
A distant memory from all those years ago
But now I'm looking at these strange faces
And I'm not coming home