

Faces

Holy Holy

Faces and faces and faces and faces
I take the street and you take the paces
It was so lonely I couldn't make it
I coulda known for the love of a lover

Ages and ages and ages and ages
Valleys are made by the creeping of glaciers
I couldn't make it better than it would have been
I was a lie in the life of another

Faces of races and strangers and wasters
Beautiful hatred composed into phrases
Vacant and baseless and faded and famous
I could have been what you mean, what you couldn't

Pages and pages and pages and pages
Books set alight in a thousand bright blazes
It wasn't hard but the heart is breaking
I look away to avoid going under

If you want I could be
Anyone, anything
If you know how to see
Odyssey, vanity
It was all in a hive
Hold it all, undermine
I was young, you were brave
I could never be the same

Faces and faces and faces and faces
Islands to hide all the nation's disgraces
I blame the blind with the far off gazes
Nothing to see and I can explain it

I crossed the line and I was impatient
I couldn't stay and I couldn't be breaking
I took the dead and you took the cages
Lies are the best when there's truth in their making

Out here where I find you where your suburbs turn to trees
And I see now the horizon you've been hiding her from me
You've been waiting for the sunshine, you've been waiting for the rain
You've been waiting for the fire, time to burn these hills again

Out here I can taste it, there is winter in the air
I can hear the mopeke calling, I can feel the blackbird stare
And the wind will soon be coming, and the river can't be far
You got something, you can find me where the waters, where the stars, and where I fall

Where I fall
Where I...