

Puppets

Hum

She don't stand, she glistens
And this is how we listen
This is how it goes

She doesn't glow, she glistens
Grace the [?] sickens
You didn't have to be so
Fucked up from the get go

Your listless falling feels the same
As two lives tripped on a single string
And hopeless, helpless now
Godspeed to another space
(and sees[?])

Ascention is ours
Ascention has opened up here now
With you in my failing arms

And she doesn't glow, she glistens
Says this is how we listen
And if we go slow
We both can know

I'm sure by now we're fading out
So this is what my life's about
I didn't have to be so
Fucked up from the get go

Your listless falling feels the same
As two lives tripped on a single string
So hopeless, hapless now
We godspeed to another space
(as he sees[?])

Ascention is ours
Ascention has opened up here now
With you in my failing arms
With you in my fading arms

She doesn't glow, she glistens
She doesn't glow, she glistens

Your listless falling feels the same
As two lives tripped on a single string
So hopeless, helpless now
We godspeed to another space
(as he sees[?])

Your listless falling feels like nothing else we think about
I'm blinking out, I'm blinking out, I'm blinking out

Ascention is ours
Ascention has opened up here now
With you in my failing arms
You're blinking out in my failing arms
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