

When you hold it close
It slips away
And what you guard the most
Gets ripped the same

When I say I want to wait another day
It's really cuz I can't decide
If we're better off to be lost
So we don't ever realize

You're on your way up
But you feel it but you turn away
Go down just try to get you up
But you wanna wait
Some things we didn't want to say
Are stuck in between the lines
Free falling now cuz we're hooked on synthetic light
An iridescent lie

Watch it drift it away
Oversaturate
But we're lost in gray

When I say I don't feel the rush of light
It's really cuz I can't define
If we're better off to be numb
So we don't have to feel alive

You're on your way up
But you feel it but you turn away
Go down just try to get you up
But you wanna wait
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