

L'esprit de L'escalier

Iron Chic

Ghost on the staircase
With something to say
Dreams of a highway
Drive us insane
Speak in a whisper
That carries for
Carries for days
Such a good listener
Miss every word that we say

Look around
How empty the screen is
The darkest hour is darker now
Been losing the light for days

Is it over now?
Are we retreating?
Are the fires out?
Tell me I'm bleeding

(Over now)
(Over now)
(Over now)
(Over now)
(Over now)
(Over now)
(Over now)

Our hope's falling over
We carry it for
Carry it for
We carry it for
Carry it for
We carry it for days

We're older now
It's a wonder we're breathing
All the lights burned out
No wonder we're leaving
Look at her
How close the machine is
The darkest hour is darker now
Been losing the light for days
Losing the fight for days

A ghost in the doorway
With nothing to say
A dream of a memory
That's fighting to stay
I spoke in a whisper
It's fading out
Fading away