Bend into the breeze

Accept this gentle hand, and follow me

To trees all rusted red

The yellows express to us we'll all be

Dead and born again in such a short amount of time

The bowing of our heads into the ever-failing light

We have all been scared to lose our glow After all, after all The illusion's dance, there's no control After all, after all

Lean into the eve
Accept that there's no plan, and follow me
On a night awash with stars
The glitter of our collarbones, the lights of cars
Streaming by with no one inside

We have all been scared to lose our glow After all, after all The illusion's dance, there's no control After all, after all

Feel the wind, it's palms pushing you along All the leaves that fall They will pile into a song, pile into a song

We'll live, we'll love, and live again 'Til there's nothing left to give

We have all been scared to lose our glow After all, after all The illusion's dance, there's no control After all, after all

We'll live, we'll love, and live again 'Til there's nothing left to give