

Slow Decay

Metz

We're floating out to sea, standing at the shore
A distant memory of what came before
So hold it up to the light (hold it up to the light) and let it
shine (and let it shine)
Hold it up to the light (hold it up to the light) of your mind

Open the door and blow it all away
There's so much more, no matter what they say
Driving with eyes closed
Driving with eyes closed

I lost you
I lost you
I lost you
I lost you

What did you get to see, I'll never know
The faintest melody, decaying slow
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shine (and let it shine)
Hold it up to the light (hold it up to the light) of your mind

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