

# Long Gone

Silversun Pickups

One, two, three, four

We live in separate lights  
Serving all the tides  
We play another round  
Keep our heads down

We hear a simple rhyme  
A heart taking flight  
A sacred, honest sound  
We carry around  
Scratch the latest bite  
Before we caught her eyes  
The years keep spilling out  
On cold ground

So we try to fake it  
Grab hold until we make it  
Hold your breath and take it  
I'll be long gone before we break it

We walk in separate lines  
We carry on sometimes  
And when no one's around  
We fall down

So we try to fake it  
Grab hold until we make it  
Hold your breath and take it  
I'll be long gone before we break it  
Keep trying to fake it  
Grab hold until we make it  
Hold your breath and take it  
I'll be long gone before we break it