

I never tasted the dew  
That the morning had placed so softly on my heart  
I never savored the sweet taste of youth  
And now it's wasted away  
How every breath is a whispered wish  
Every moment a dream  
When the coastal fog creeps in  
We disappear into silhouettes

We disappear into silhouettes  
We disappear, we disappear

I carved a hole into my chest  
Let apparitions dance in my head  
I held on to a fading dream  
And felt the floor fall from under me  
I dreamed of living forever  
And felt the years ravage me

I traced the map time drew on my palms  
And found no fountain of youth  
A lost schematic spoken in tongues  
An undeniable truth  
I traced the map time drew on my palms  
And found no fountain of youth  
A drop of angels blood can't compare  
To the taste of the morning dew