

## Quiet Steps

### State Faults

Taking quiet steps like whispers though parched lips  
I see so clearly now from the outside looking in  
Taking cautions afraid of being brave  
Afraid of being safe in a world full of decay

Goodbye, stay gold  
Goodbye, stay gold

So I'll stay goodbye to golden summers (Goodbye)  
The tide is high I'm going under (stay gold)  
In a moment all I know is swept away (Goodbye)  
A first breath in the wake of this epiphany (stay gold)

Break down in the weight of this regret  
Chin up for the times you won't forget  
We need to find out for ourselves  
That we gotta stop living through someone else (show your bones  
)  
Transient like passing cars  
Lonelier than closing bars  
We all need to stop looking up  
And look in to find who we are