

Fading Away

Summer Salt

Today, they mock me
I was thinking of taking it away
Life, fool's gold
I was thinking of fading away

Hanging by a chance
Skipping down the street, in the barrio, waiting
Life on the sand, I was playing
To be staying
Going back and forth
Chasing down the fuse for your stereo
Lighting my fire
Looking for a way to get back home

If I get back to life I will be ready
I will begin again
Most of my life I have been dreaming
So boy, I get it

Oh, my ghost, my love, is a radio
Gone with lies, I was thinking about fading away
Life keeps catching on, I'll be thinking about
All my life I've waited for this moment to choose
I was living up too, that was up in my room
And we're sleeping out of tunes and I cry cry cry
Lonely back home, darling you'll leave my room
Through the hallway soon, I'll be fly fly fly