...One two three

Haydn lost his mind when he heard the verse for the first time And he never ever really got it back

I think he knows that
I think he knows that that's alright
I think he knows that
we're losing light

I think he knows that
I think he knows that that's alright
I think he knows that
we're losing light

Casey sees each day as a compromise that flies in the face of dreams

That she never ever really got to have

I think she hopes that Or has decided it's alright Because she knows that we're losing light

I think she knows that
Or has made peace with what it's like
To know
we're losing

Lights camera action
Do they say that anymore???
Has there ever really been a masterpiece
Cut up on the cutting room floor

When we couldn't see the color of the sepia thespian's eyes??? While the cinematographer cried We're losing

My life will be like my mother's father's life At least that's how it seems so far I've got a house outside of town and a decent car

Oh no I think that
I think the quiet life's alright
Because the hunchback
used a candle to make shadows in the night

Oh yes I think that
I think the quiet life's alright
Because he uses those same candles
to battle those same shadows

And Haydn lost his mind the first time he heard the muse

But he could never bring himself to cry

I think he knows that
I think he knows that that's alright
I think he knows that
We're losing
We're losing
We're losing light

We're losing light We're losing light