

Falling Slow

The Slow Show

Black another eye to show
Please don't tell me what I know
'Cause I'm falling slow
Torrid times, highs and lows
But who's to know?
And I'm falling slow
Crush another finger
But it's numb
It's a sign of what's to come
Smash another picture we once won
It looks silly now you're gone
'Cause I'm holding on

All the times we cried
I'm sorry that I lied
I'm sorry that I've spoken
Sorry that I've spoke
All the times you cried
I'm sorry that I lied
I'm sorry that I've spoke
I'm sorry that I said goodbye
I'm sorry that I said goodbye