

Dust

The Verve Pipe

Dust on the desk
On the bed
On my car keys
Dust on my tongue
On my heart
In my bloodstream

Caught in my mind
While this dust settles on me
Locked like a frame
In a film 'til I'm burning
I'd rather die than live inside
Of this memory, memory, memory

Settle on me
Settle on me
Settle on me

Lost in between, figurine
Little fanfare
Live in the now, but what if now
Is a nightmare
I'd rather die than live inside
Of a memory, memory, memory

Settle on me
Settle on me
Settle on me

I'd rather die than live inside
Of this memory, memory, memory

Settle on me
Settle on me