

Lifting Cure

Wintersleep

Welcome to the edge of decay
Have you been here before?
With the lines in your face
All alone and hollow

All my friends are running away
An exceptional pace
In the grass, in the lawns, and lives and private parties

I'm so sure
A lifting cure

You could choose the role you play
Will it be something great?
Will it be something hollowed out
Like a wind for centuries

Life is not imaginary
Can you be what you crave
Can you be what you hollered out
Can you be somebody

If there's no cure
The universe its a shooting star
Are you so sure
A lifting cure

Ahhhhhh

How are you so sure?
You're who you are
Over chirping in where you were
Wooaahh

The day dark world
Of our illusion forever blue
Forever blue

Ahhhhh
To the edge of this world
To the edge of this world
Ahhhhh
To the edge of this world
To the edge of this world
To the edge of this world
To the edge of this world
To the edge of this world

Ahhhhh