

Come To Light

Xavi

Am I dreaming? Hanging on the line
Oh, I've been waiting for our time
We're patient pixels, intersecting lines
Corrupted memories come to light

Can you hear me? What's with the stare?
Maybe we had it, was it ever there?

If I can't see it, then I don't care
In subtle language, I'm unaware

Come to light

Keep drifting away
Keep slipping away
Keep drifting away
Keep slipping away