It's getting hard to recognise it
I don't even know how this got started
An ocean and we're inside it
And it's getting wider

But bygones aren't bygone When they're still coming back We watch it grow into a blossom Ephemeral and black

It keeps on coming
It keeps on coming
It keeps on coming on
It keeps on coming
It keeps on coming
It keeps on coming on

Till it comes apart

And we put everything in the fire

We got to laugh

As the arms start turning back

You can't dance this off

It'll cover up the sky

And cleave us apart

And steal the light that's been under us

It's getting hard to recognise it
I don't even know how this got started
I wanna try but I forget now
If the words still matter

It keeps on coming
It keeps on coming
Yeah it never sleeps
We watch it grow into a blossom
That I don't believe

And it comes apart
And we put everything in the fire
We got to laugh
As the arms start turning back
You can't dance this off
It'll cover up the sky
And cleave us apart
And steal the light that's been under us

It keeps on coming...