

White Light Riot

"Midway Souvnr"

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cannot rush anymore
Now that your vision's torn
Sink into those you admire
Sing in black formal attire
Where is the change we cast?
Fountains dry up fast
I'm not one more to impress
I know your laugh

Don't pretend in such suspense
You forget your innocence

Deaf to our echoing green
Grounded in sound unseen
Hands only grasp at the air
When you feel for what holds you there
And reasons, reasons, reasons come apart
Reasons lie
You won't know how far you have gone, if you can't look
behind

Don't pretend in such suspense
You forget your innocence

The sands won't slow the ache for what you've known
Your hands will show an ache for all you've known
(Is this what you want, is this what you need, in time
you will know)

Don't pretend in such suspense
You forget your innocence

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