

Winter Kills

"Sweet Old Sound"

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A warm and steady light
Snakes along the vessels in my eyes
And sets my world aglow
This lens is worth its weight in gold
I've seen more than I have told
Ask me when it's clear I've lost my hold

And when the time comes, you can look through me
Stand here on the fault line, feel the way it shook
through me

The warmth is gone
The warmth is gone
Barren like the branches
Fingers reaching for the sun
Understanding setting in that it will never come
Your eyes are wild
Your eyes are wild
Taking in these images
I know it's been a while

That sweet old sound
(Coming back again)
That sweet old sound
(Coming back again)
Making us believe that we will never hit the ground

Limb by limb
I'm wearing thin
Forever I'm suspended in
A milky haze
A world ablaze
I hope it never ends

I hope it never ends
Burning bright inside my head
Illuminate the way so we can come again

The warmth is gone
The warmth is gone
Barren like the branches

Fingers reaching for the sun
Understanding setting in that it will never come
Your eyes are wild
Your eyes are wild
Taking in these images
I know it's been a while

That sweet old sound
(Coming back again)
That sweet old sound
(Coming back again)
Making us believe that we will never hit the ground
[x2]

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I'm wearing thin
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