

Hidell

"Cassette"

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Gold bringing this world onto it's knees in lost gravity,
Can't you see that I'm onward bound?
It takes time to know if it's 'sorry' we mean when it's
said

How can I say this right?
When it's old and all over can we keep the night?
Cos it's all that I see when you're comforting me
When it's old and all over what will we be?

Salt bringing these words onto their feet through love's
bravery,
Can't you feel that we're cursed and bound,
To this life that we know, to the pages I turn,
When you sleep?

How can I say this right?
When it's old and all over can we keep the night?
Cos it's all that I see when you're comforting me
When it's old and all over what will we be?

It's all that I ask of you
Come falling from grace with me
Come floating away with me
On oceans of decadence...

Its all that i see, from here on my knees

How can I say this right?
When it's old and all over can we keep the night?
Cos it's all that I see when you're comforting me
When it's old and all over what will we be?

Its old
And all over

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