

Neil Vince "Writing On The Wall"

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As sorry as it seems
It can be like it used to be
We live on broken dreams
WeÃ,Â¹ve given up on trying
The face I thought I always knew
The picture that IÃ,Â¹d paint of you
Your crying eyes are lying
CanÃ,Â¹t you see the writing on the wall
Will the ghost from the past
Show us how it used to be
Draw the line on the things we said
Let them fade away
Now youÃ,Â¹ll see the writing on the wall
Oh yea, everything that used to be
Is writing on the wall
All the time we fooled ourselves
Had some fun if nothing else
But oh our little world was dying
Sorry as it seems
It canÃ,Â¹t be like it used to be
WeÃ,Â¹ve lived on broken dreams
WeÃ,Â¹ve given up on trying
CanÃ,Â¹t you see the writing on the wall
Will the ghost from the past
Show us how it used to be
Draw the line on the things we said
Let them fade away
Now youÃ,Â¹ll see the writing on the wall
Oh yea, everything that used to be
Is writing on the wall

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