

Radio Room "Confetti"

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V1. To be blank again, to be child again, to find
ourselves jumping up off the walls - happiness in
somersaults.
Cry once, cry once, cry once, once cry.
To smile once more, to lose it all, but regain some
confidence to place it on that last bet - everything you
own.
One by one, one by one, one by one.

V2. Sustain that search, push it to the last, second
everything you heard.
As I lay beside a skeleton full of stars, back to the
graveyard.
One by one, one by one, one by one.

Chs. I can't see what you see in this, I can't see what
you see in this.
Standing at the end of a tunnel, lights around my head
I am a dead end.

V3. To every last scar, each talking point, proves the
daggers can be heard in their laughter with no choice
it's not deserved.
One by one, one by one, one by one.

Chs.

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