

Buy Wag "Rough Draft Epiphany"

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Every time I try to touch her she falls into the air
Every time I, every time I touch her
Every time I see her shadow I confuse it with mine
Every time I, every time I see her
It's like a dream after a drink, it's like a movie
Falling, I'm falling. Falling, I'm falling
Falling, I'm falling. Falling, I'm falling...
Falling through the cracks again, I'm tired
She watches from the window. Woah-oh, woah-oh
The blackness of her eyes, it is inviting
Like death I hear a whisper say I miss her, oh-oh-oh-oh
Every time I take a moment to think she can hear me
out loud
Every time I, every time I take one
Every time I watch her sleep I think I know what she
dreams
Every time I, every time I watch her
It's like a dream after a drink, it's like a movie
Fallling, I'm falling. Falling, I'm falling
Falling, I'm falling. Falling, I'm falling...
Falling through the cracks again, I'm tired
She watches from the window. Woah-oh, woah-oh
The blackness of her eyes, it is inviting
Like death I hear a whisper say I miss her, oh-oh-oh-oh
Her voice is sweeter than a breeze
Her eyes are the work of perfection
Her breath is sweeter than the ocean
For lack of better words, is she real at all? Is she real at
all?
It's all just gone, all just begun, it's all just gone (Is she
real at all?)
Is this real? Or a figment of my imagination?
How can it be real? (How can it be real?)
It sure seems like she could have told me
That would have been more polite
She smiled and kissed me goodbye
Goodbye my love, goodbye. Goodbye my love,
goodbye
Goodbye my love, goodbye. Goodbye my love...
Her voice is sweeter than a breeze
Her eyes are the work of perfection
Her breath is sweeter than the ocean

For lack of better words...

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