

Airborne Toxic Event, The "This Losing"

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Standing at your doorway, with my stomach all tangle
and tight
Have it your way, oh God where are you tonight?
Cuz I don't know what I'm doing here or where to begin
Just take a deep breath

Oh darling don't let me in.

Thousand times we've said "I'm sorry, its over again"
I can't live like this or feel like this in my own skin
It all seems so degrading in mourning such sin
Your face just like a child

Oh darling don't let me in.

And we laugh just like children and waiting
And sheets on your bed, while we secretly pray
Like we're mourning the dead
And you tell me you're so weary
I know cuz I'm one too
You hold back a tear

Oh darling what are we to do?

And the wine, the rain and the feel of your skin
Agansit my love
Swimming, I'm flying, I'm dying
This face and this fear
Stay with me, oh stay with me, my dear
This hand, this glove, is only thing I love.

Losing this, losing this, losing this, losing this, losing
this
Losing love.

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