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"Withered"

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I watched her shadows turn away from me and you
Withered and die, you know we're trough
With no trace of a smile that I could find
When you ran out of sight and said goodnight

And the bedroom upstairs
We on the floor in an intimate way that we are no more

There was a moment in time, the lights were low
I remember it well, the clock went slow
And no sound from outside could find the room
When you measured your love in miles to the moon

Will we ever be the way we were before
Or can we say for sure that everything is gone

When in days to come and we'll meet I'm sure
Will you smile like once or look from your
Will the look on your face, a witness of time
Where gravity pulls, the wrinkles of life

And the bedroom upstairs
We on the floor in an intimate way that we are no more

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