

Fold, The "Faster Still"

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And it takes me away,
As if it's only in my mind.
Same old set of feelings happen
Faster still.

My friend, I hardly knew you though I tried so long ago.
I've been thinking it over, at least I'm trying to.
Remembering that Saturday when we wrecked our
shoes.
We were covered in love, or maybe the lack thereof.
I wish my memory would serve me,
But it's more like mythology, ancient history
Of stories that I made up, up.

Listen to me when I tell you,
You've got no control.
It's nothing to feel sad about,
It takes the best of all of us.

And it takes me away,
As if it's only in my mind.
Same old set of feelings happen
Faster still. (Faster still)

In the mirror I nearly lost you, I could always see my
breath
All exposed and over.
Remembering that night when the police phoned my
house.
We're in trouble now, maybe we won't get caught.

Listen to me when I tell you,
You've got no control.
It's nothing to feel sad about,
It takes the best of all of us.

And it takes me away,
As if it's only in my mind.
The same old set of feelings happen
Faster still.

And it takes me away,
As if it's only in my mind.
The same old set of feelings happen
Faster still.

And we thought we knew it all,
Like we had it in our hands.
But we are younger than them now
Even when 10 years have passed.
As I look into your eyes, I don't know you any better
Covered in love, covered in love.

And it takes me away,
As if it's only in my mind.
The same old set of feelings happen
Faster still.

And it takes me away,
As if it's only in my mind.
The same old set of feelings happen
Faster still. (Faster still)

We're covered in love,
Or lackethereof.
It's getting faster everyday,
It's growing faster still

In a dream, you were there
It was real
I could almost touch the wrinkles in your skin
Images so vivid still
Perhaps the next best thing to being there
Is knowing where you are
Though I cannot cross the chasm
I believe you're moving on
God if You can hear me
Take this lump out of my throat
It seems I only laugh in photographs
Of melting snow and video
But oh, this is my favorite time of year
At least it used to be
When she was here...

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