

The Fold "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 or 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 its 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 that now even when ten years have passed. As I look into your eyes, I don't know you any better. Are we 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 oh it takes me away as if it's only in my mind. The

same old set of feelings happen faster still (faster still)

covered in love, in our love, 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. 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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