# Vaux <br> "The Last Report from..." 

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There's such a wind
And it's cold outside
To feel your skin
Is the only way out.
It's creeping in
And you can't stop all your limbs from slowing down I can't move forward anymore
It's so much harder than i thought
When we start at the end We all finish where we began.
And i need more than one time
Changing all of these wrongs
All of these wrongs to rights.
My tracks are gone
And there's birds overhead.
As clouds descend.
I can't tell what's the sky
And what's the ground
I can't move forward anymore
It's so much harder than i thought
Is there any getting past
When we start at the end
We all finish where we began.
And i need more than one time
Changing all of these wrongs
All of these wrongs to rights.
When we start at the end
We all finish where we began
And all our ceilings are skies
If we can outlast our lives, our lives
When we start at the end
We all finish where we began.
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