

Fade Out Lines

Phoebe Kildeer and the Short Straws

It's everywhere I look
From Las Vegas to right here
Under your dresser
Right by your ear
It's creeping in sweetly
It's definitely here
There's nothing more deadly
Than slow growing fearLife was full and fruitful
And you could take a real bite
The juice poring well over
Your skins delight
But the shadow it grows
And takes the depth away
Leaving broken down pieces
To this priceless balletThe shallower it grows
The shallower it grows
The fainter we go
Into the fade out line
The shallower it grows
The shallower it grows
The fainter we go
Into the fade out lineDid we build all those bridges
To watch them thin down to dust
Or blow them voluntarily
Out of constant trust
The clock is ticking its last couple of tocks
And there won't be a party with weathering frocksThe shallower it grows
The shallower it grows
The fainter we go
Into the fade out line
The shallower it grows
The shallower it grows
The fainter we go
Into the fade out lineHeading deeper down
We're sliding without noticing
Our own decline
Heading deeper down
We're hanging onto
Sweet nothings left behind

Deeper down
We're all going down
Down deeper down, yeah We are all plunging straight towards our own decline
Without noticing
We slide
Down
Deeper down
The shadow grows without ever slowing down
We are heading straight
Into the fade out line The shallower it grows
The shallower it grows
The fainter we go
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