

# Fader (Filed Under K Mix)

## The Temper Trap

I'm in transit  
But I'm stranded on this boat  
And I pledge myself allegiance  
To a better night's sleep at home And the sweet, sweet sun's comin' down  
Hard, the sun's comin' down  
Hard, it burns the bones  
So hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover from harm Talk don't change a thing  
Oh, it's fadin' for ya  
Words don't sink, they swims  
Oh, it's fadin' for ya Best  
This mess we tried our best  
For something we can do  
While the angels walk with the lonely ones  
In the cold rain and rescue you And this fatal world's comin' down  
Hard, walls comin' down  
Hard, in all our homes  
So hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover from harm Talk don't change a thing  
Oh, it's fadin' for ya  
Words don't sink, they swims  
Oh, it's fadin' for ya Talk don't change a thing  
Oh, it's fadin' for ya  
(I'm in transit)  
Words don't sink, they swims  
(Ah, sweet as a moment, be that it may)  
Oh, it's fadin' for ya

Songwriters

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