

All the Passengers

Elf Power

Oh, how I wander through the days
Breaths and books I saw someplace
Was afraid to see your face
Thought it'd turn into a crashing sound
That filled my ears All the passengers are here
I see the way they crumple up
And finally prepare themselves
To be all of the things they must become Oh, how I stumble through the night
Drank a bit I saw some fights
Was afraid to hear your name
Thought it'd turn into a crashing sound
That filled my ears All the passengers are here
I see the way they crumple up
And finally prepare themselves
To be all of the things they must become

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