

Fade White

Baths

Screw the rations, screw the map
i'll see you at the sun's collapse
forget work done, forget our past
i'll see you at the sun's collapse
and if it isn't old braveheart that's not ready to die
love would you at least come lay down and try
if it isn't up to the great heart in the burning sky to decide
at least we're all here right on time
come fade to white with me
come fade to light with every other idiot
come fade to white with me
come fade to white with me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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