

# Fader

## The Polyamorous Affair

I'm in transit  
floating stranded on this boat  
And I pledge myself allegiance  
To a better night 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 fading fader  
Words don't sink, it swims  
Oh, it's fading fader  
bless This mess we tried our best  
thats all that we can do  
While the angels walk with the lonely ones

In the cold rain to rescue you  
And this fable 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 fading fader  
Words don't sink, they swims  
Oh, it's fading fader  
Talk don't change a thing  
Oh, it's fading fader  
[I'm in transit]Words don't sink, it swims  
[Ah, sweet as a moment, be that it may]Oh, it's fading fader

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