Growing Old Is Getting Old

Silversun Pickups

So we all
Are growing old
And it's getting old
Pressure on
Our hollow bones
and the varicose
Suddenly
We decompose
But we're not alone
So we all
Are growing old
Maybe we're sealed in silence
And maybe we feel a guidance
Maybe your only vices
Will keep you afraid and cold
But i
Memorized
Your smile lines
From left to right
Came to life
And childlike
Reaction time
We're allowed

To expire
With ourselves in mind
So we all
Are growing old
Pull out the fear of silence
And put out the need for guidance
And put out your only vices
And don't be afraid of the cold
And we sing, sing, sing.
Fight, we fight, we fight.
We cry, cry, we cry.
We slide, slide, we slide into the light.
Do we sing, fight, we cry?
we slide, slide, we slide into the light.
Maybe we're sealed in silence

And maybe we feel a guidance
Maybe your only vices
Will keep you afraid and cold, well.
Pull out the fear of silence
Put out the need for guidance
Put out your only vices
And don't be afraid of the cold
Afraid of the cold
Afraid of the time
You've got no where to go but here.

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