

# Aging Faces / Losing Places

## Broken Social Scene Presents Kevin Drew

Pack the mornin up, it's gone away  
Everybody here is wide awake  
I'm addicted to your aging face  
Little deaths and little lives replaced  
Seize the back-me-ups and climb the stairs  
Fraction of the man who didn't care  
Idols are the parks designed for weak  
You and me, and me, and you and me  
All the former fathers re-appear  
Try to find a space close to hear  
Place the bruises up inside the clocks  
This is hard and then this is not  
Leave me standing with my lady's death  
Housing up the holes like we're a breath  
Guess the night pretends to be asleep  
You and me, and me, and you and me

Songwriters

Kevin Drew  
Published by

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

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