Fader

The Temper Trap

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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