

# Slipping Away

## Switchfoot

Remember coming home at four in the morning  
Before the sun was up  
Back when the east was a fire of gold  
Just waiting for the rest of the sky to fall in love, hey Our hope is just a metaphor, of something better  
For all of our dreams tonight  
And fear is just a shadow of the things that matter the most  
And I fear that I'm losing hope tonight Oh oh  
I feel like I'm dreaming  
Oh oh  
Staring up at the ceiling  
Oh oh  
It's four in the morning  
I can't sleep and it feels like a warning  
Oh oh  
You wouldn't believe me  
If I could say it just the way that I'm feeling  
Oh oh  
The words that I wanted to say  
I feel them slipping away Remember that kid with the quivering lip  
Whose heart was on his sleeve like a first aid kit  
Where are you now, where are you now? Remember that kid, didn't know when to quit  
I still lose my breath when I think about it  
Oh, where'd you go?  
(Oh where'd you go?) Oh oh  
I feel like I'm dreaming  
Oh oh  
Staring up at the ceiling  
Oh oh  
It's four in the morning  
I can't sleep and it feels like a warning  
Oh oh  
You wouldn't believe me  
If I could say it just the way that I'm feeling  
Oh oh  
The words that I wanted to say  
I feel them slipping away I know this isn't what you had wanted  
Past words in the present are haunting us now  
And on and on and on and on  
My heartbeat could tell you it's urgent

I try to shout but the words don't come out  
I feel I'm slipping away Oh oh  
I feel like I'm dreaming  
Oh oh  
Staring up at the ceiling  
Oh oh  
It's four in the morning  
I can't sleep and it feels like a warning  
Oh oh  
You wouldn't believe me  
If I could say it just the way that I'm feeling  
Oh oh  
The words that I wanted to say  
I feel them slipping away, oh (I feel them slipping away)

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