

Fader

CLMD

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