Into Dust

Dead Swans

Still falling
Breathless and on again
Inside today
Beside me todayA round broken in two
Till your eyes shed into dust
Like two strangers turning into dust
Till my hand shook the way I fearI could possibly be fading
Or have something more to gain
I could feel myself growing colder
I could feel myself under your fate
Under your fateIt was you breathless and tall
I could feel my eyes turning into dust
And two strangers turning into dust
Turning into dust

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/