

Fader (Pivot Mix)

The Temper Trap

I'm in transit
But I'm stranded on this boat
And I pledge myself allegiance
To a better night's 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 fadin' for ya
Words don't sink, they swims
Oh, it's fadin' for ya Best
This mess we tried our best
For something we can do
While the angels walk with the lonely ones
In the cold rain and rescue you And this fatal 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 fadin' for ya
Words don't sink, they swims
Oh, it's fadin' for ya Talk don't change a thing
Oh, it's fadin' for ya
(I'm in transit)
Words don't sink, they swims
(Ah, sweet as a moment, be that it may)
Oh, it's fadin' for ya

Songwriters

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