

# Barcelona, Faded

All 'round this empty space  
Baseboards and change with dust  
Discard hopeful display  
Once it aroused the brave in us  
Maintain every night  
Bodies aching all the time  
Things that made me smile  
Made me think we'd last  
Broken terrible piles  
We couldn't know they'd turn so fast  
She drinks red wine every night  
through all the time  
Oh God, I'm faded out  
No more, no more straight lines  
We shared the very same room  
The very same bed with love  
Bad night she fell asleep  
I flew away and I'll never stop  
We cry every night  
And words are broken all the time  
Oh God, I'm faded out  
No more, no more straight lines  
Oh God, I'm faded out  
No more, no more straight lines