

# Kavinsky, Zenith

I lost the picture  
I can feel it fading out my memory  
Though I remember  
When the moon was shining down on you and me

Dream it's all over  
I'll be waiting for another sight to see  
Chills on my shoulder  
And I wish I was the only one to leave

We once were electric  
Now we're flatlined  
We're running too late and  
Running out of time

You're getting colder  
But I know you're still out there in the haze  
Now that I'm older  
I keep thinking back on brighter days

I know it's over  
I can see you walking off the silver screen  
It makes me wonder  
Will I ever make it to the final scene

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Now we're flatlined  
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