

The Smile, Waving a White Flag

Out of my sight
Out of my mind
Out of my sight
Out of what's coming
Out of my sight
Out of my sight
Out of my sight

Couldn't move a muscle
Couldn't get the breath in
Couldn't see the face when
Didn't wanna listen
Couldn't scratch your door down
Couldn't wave a white flag

Didn't see you come in
There has to be a way out
There's another way out
There's another way out
That's the chemicals into a singularity
Rings on his fingers
Bells on his toes, but
Didn't see it coming
Waving a white flag

Will somebody else let me down?
There's somebody's face in the moon
There's somebody else left behind