

Wind Walkers, Losing My Color

I'm aware of the stare on my face
I'm losing my color
Cause I know if I die on this hill
I won't be a martyr
You say you're right beside me
Say you're staying still
Yet I know my leaving will be wearing on your will
It's so inviting
Heavy in the air
Look through the hurt, the mud, the fear

For you
Any night
I'll be coming home to you over the sky
For you
Yeah, in my mind
Any moment any second, I'll arrive

There's a place in the back of my head
As haunting as ever
Always trying to kill me
I'm delicately placed on hold
Don't know how you'd erase me
Or even how you could
Somehow the demons in mirror understood
I've been reflecting
Though I'm unaware
Was it worth the blood, the tears?

For you
Any night
I'll be coming home to you over the sky
For you
Yeah, in my mind
Any moment any second, I'll arrive
I gave too much
I miss your touch
For you

Watch the vultures devour the rest
Clip my wings watch me fall to the depths
Or rotting for my selfishness
And my greed
Watch the vultures devour the rest
Clip my wings watch me fall to the depths
Yeah I would give anything

For you
Any night
I'll be coming home to you over the sky
For you
Yeah, in my mind
Any moment any second, I'll arrive
I gave too much
I miss your touch
For you

No, I'm losing my color