

# All My Failures

Dawes

Addressing a prayer  
Into the air  
And the shadows of satellites

So nobody heard  
Love's not four words  
In a world at the end of its night

Oh everyone that left me  
They're so easy to forget  
'Cause I haven't let my failures hit me yet

Your voice on the phone  
The blood from the stone  
And tears that I can't understand

As if I could heal  
With guilt I don't feel  
Or by silently giving my hand

Well I'm sure "I never loved you"  
Can be too fierce and too correct  
'Cause I haven't let my failures hit me yet

May my demon reveal himself tenderly  
May he not leave me broken  
May he leave my to be

So wherever I'm bound  
My ear to the ground  
And my thoughts on their way back to you

As eternity's slave  
You can write that on my grave  
When I've finished resisting its truth

And while I'm shaking hands with darkness  
It's with the warm wind that I admit  
That I haven't let my failures hit me yet