

# Chasing The Sky

Donots

Help me live a lie  
While our batteries are running dry  
Let me wear your face  
And be somebody else  
Live it up in another hell  
Where there's nothing left to say

One day  
I'll be on my way  
One day

Are we chasing the sky  
As the best years go passing by  
Pointless, but we don't understand  
Are we racing for time  
Like a train that will not arrive?  
Restless for hours on end

Take me for a ride  
Till the sky is open wide  
Then make me fall from grace  
And be somebody else  
Drop me off in another hell  
There's nothing, nothing, nothing left to say

One day  
I'll be on my way  
One day

Are we chasing the sky  
As the best years go passing by  
Pointless, but we don't understand  
Are we racing for time  
Like a train that will not arrive?  
Restless for hours on end  
(And all out of hand)

One day  
I'll be on my way  
One day

Are we chasing the sky  
As the best years go passing by  
Pointless, but we don't understand  
Are we racing for time  
Like a train that will not arrive?  
Restless for hours on end  
Chasing the sky  
As the best years go passing by  
Pointless, but we don't understand  
Are we racing for time  
Like a train that will not arrive?  
Restless and all out of hand