

Fever White

Endwell

I'm taking a look
One was all it took to center my attention
Need to know your name
Need to feel this stain of your lips break this tention
I reach out to touch the soul of tonight
My eyes (I've lost my head)
Have finally seen the light (where have I been?)
I'll rest where love can't find me (these tired eyes)
To complicate my life (are wearing thin)
My eyes (it's in my skin)
have finally seen the light (where have I been?)
Reflecting all the suffering (I lost my head)
I now can leave behind (and I'm giving in)
This mirror reflects all that I project
No amount of truth can take this back
too many lines
and these tired eyes have seen enough tragedy tonight
I reach out to touch the soul of tonight
And we crush our dreams away
gripping tightly as they fade
Falling into this design