

## Fair Light Era

## Failure

What's all this space junk?  
These gems behind my eyes  
We'd like to meet you  
Your hopeless enterprise

It's better to love you  
Than it is to know you

Big trash on the radar  
We'd really like to be alone  
Small hands on the fader  
The way you look right through me brings me home

These superstitions  
Kissed your black eyes blind  
Hey, what a shame  
You can't see yourself through mine

It's better to love you  
Than it is to know you

You're nobody's no one  
And no one's on your mind  
Six feet down in the ether  
A graveyard in the stars

It's better to love you  
Than it is to know you

It's finally time to wake you up  
The call came in, you made the cut  
It's only now you find the truth  
That everything was real