Jeremy Enigk

Late of camera, almost stayed all the night I'll be coming back again on my word
Late of fashion, high lit skies of the night
I'll be stumbling back again on a high

Late of passion, almost stayed all the night
I'll be running back again on my word
Late of fashion, dazed in denial
I'll be stumbling there with a smile

All these dreams have a place, it's true Words we mistook never changed the rules Our own empire overcrowding seas Running free

Late of camera, how my world falls apart