

## Aging Faces - Losing Places

Kevin Drew

Pack the morning up it's gone away  
Everybody here is wide awake  
I'm addicted to your aging face  
Little deaths and little lives replaced  
Seize the back me ups and climb the stairs  
Fraction of the man who didnt care...  
Idols are the parks designed for weak

You and me and me and you and me

All the former fathers re-appear  
Try to find a space close to hear  
Place the bruises up inside the clocks  
This is hard and then this is not...  
Leave me standing with my lady's death  
Housing up the holes like we're a breath  
Guess the night pretends to be asleep

You and me and me and you and me