

Slip Away

Lycia

I crawl out in the morning time and I am fine
And then I breathe in this air and I slide
Why does it always end up like this?
And what is the meaning of my decline?

I drift out and I drift out far, and I surmise...
That just everything I've felt has... declined
Why did you leave me adrift like this?
And what is the meaning of my decline?

I could have had it all
But I let it slip away