

Daughter, How

Moving on
Is moving in slow motion
To keep the pain to a minimal
Weightless, only wait for a fall

How long must I wait for you?
How dance in the evening
How, must I wait for you
To become what I need?

Holding on souvenirs
His words end from birthdays
Goodbye to our empty ruins
That's when I saw her
Hold me back
Hold me back
All I am
All I am

How long
Before the last dance
How come he's the one
To let me down
How come they glow
Different in the evening
How come their stars
Distant into daylight?

Like it's alright
Like it's alright