

# David Gray, Disappearing World

Slowly the truth is loading  
I'm weighted down with love  
Snow lying deep and even  
Strung out and dreaming of

Night falling on the city  
Quite something to behold  
Don't it just look so pretty  
This disappearing world

We're threading hope like fire  
Down through the desperate blood  
Down through the trailing wire  
Into the leafless wood

Night falling on the city  
Quite something to behold  
Don't it just look so pretty  
This disappearing world  
This disappearing world

I'll be sticking right there with it  
I'll be by your side  
Sailing like a silver bullet  
Hit 'em 'tween the eyes  
Through the smoke and rising water  
Cross the great divide  
Baby till it all feels right

Night falling on the city  
Sparkling red and gold  
Don't it just look so pretty  
This disappearing world  
This disappearing world  
This disappearing world  
This disappearing world