

Edison Glass, End Of You

I can feel it all around
The questions build uncertainty and doubt
(I'm drowning in the doubt, I can feel it all around)
Like space between lovers
We don't feel the miles we feel the days
(Oh, I feel decay when you've gone away)

Oh, I could run away with the moon
Oh, and never find the end of you
Oh, I could see all things unseen
Oh, and never reach the end of you

Oh, nothing here makes sense
Or could there be some music in the math?
(Am I too blind to see? Is it just out of my reach?)
We're more than just numbers
You can't study what your heart's singing
(I listen to the sound, I can hear it all around)

The end of beauty...
End of glory...
End of healing...
The end of my distance

Oh, I could run away with the moon
Oh, And never find the end of you
Oh, I could see all things unseen
Oh, And never reach...