

Falling Up, How They Made Cameras

Feeling the glass to tell how cold it's outside the car
Swerving aside from street to sea, I can't see the stars

All is cold and all is dark, all is cold and all is dark
No more star-crossed tears
He is drawing near

Under the trees from moonlit fears, we circle the start
Moving the leaves to flutter free, it's after the heart

All is cold and all is dark, all is cold and all is dark
No more star-crossed tears
He is drawing near
Now salvation sings
Life that Jesus brings

Now reach out to be lost inside
No more star crossed tears
He is drawing near