

# Fear Before The March Of Flames, Go Wash You

Today I watched the sunset in the East  
Turns out it was the sunrise  
(And I walked a path as I told a story)

(I watched you through your window)  
I watched the sky as the moon was left reflecting on the day  
I scared you away, so

If I can't have you I'll just close my eyes  
And pretend she is you.. Pretend you are mine  
I can see the world through your window  
And I sing to you every night from here

Today I prayed my plane would crash  
You'd hear the news  
And you'd think of me as much as I thought of you

And if you repeat my words  
You said them before, and I remember the sound  
I keep the lights off  
I know you're right here  
No matter what, you can't say no to me in my dreams

Your routine is so divine. I have it memorized  
As you walk to your window with your light on inside  
I know you'll never find me here  
As you admire the view  
Do you know how pretty you look with your hair down?  
I walk to the window admiring the view