

# Mouth of the Architect, Quietly

I should have turned to you and said  
"It's alright, darling someday you'll forget me"  
And your eyes would have welled up with tears  
I would have as well  
So these days,  
a wandering mind holds sway  
And hope is enough  
Sing with me  
Sing with me  
Will you cry out for me in your sleep  
Wasting what precious little time \*we have had\*  
Like a dead man trying to find life  
Against a bright moon, dark sky and city lights  
Like dead man trying to find life  
Against a bright moon, dark sky and city lights  
The colour of her eyes  
The taste of her flesh  
I feel again  
Quietly leave me  
Quietly leave me  
Again Again