

The Backstrokes, Legend

Verse

These lights don't hold their endless call anymore,
These nights don't feel so alone anymore, 'cause I'm
here, eyes wide open at the end of a my'stery,
Here, looking over, things I left in the past

Your words don't seem quite so clear anymore
You would have never looked away from my face, now I
see all your secrets, your eyes give away, I
see all the time I had wasted on you.

Bridge

Truth ever living
Here, lies before me
Day breaking through my
Windows calling me on