

# Au Revoir Simone, The Way To There

The snow is white enough  
And the night is black enough  
It makes it seem innocent  
It makes it seem innocent

The wind is making you  
And the cold is making you  
It makes it seem innocent  
It makes it seem innocent

If you feel  
Compelled towards me  
Then it's just gravity  
The seconds  
Stretch to days  
Because time was  
Made that way

Dark nights are moving fast  
Becoming moments past  
While the air is thin  
Daring, while you still can

If you feel  
Compelled towards me

Then it's just gravity  
The seconds  
Stretch to days  
Because time was  
Made that way

From every point in space  
We've come to this place  
So how can it not be fate  
When we were made this way