

Autopilot Off, Chromatic Fades

Across these highways
And dead end roads
You wandered down
For somewhere new

And you travel lightly
Just the air inside was all you take
To carry on your way
Hoping it lasts until the end

Cause after all
Those frames filled the wall
Then your ripped them down
After all
They're leaves in the fall scattered on the ground

You ended up
Back, where you began
And you couldn't find a face you knew

And you were hoping
You could Always go back to that place
You wanted it to wait
Somewhere we will never see again

Cause after all
Those frames filled the wall
Then your ripped them down
After all
They're leaves in the fall scattered on the ground

Chromatic Fades
Not when you're holding on
Drink until the glass is gone

Cause after all
Those frames filled the wall
Then your ripped them down
After all
They're leaves in the fall scattered on the ground