

# Before Braille, When The Feeling Fades

It aint over, but it feels like it is done  
Getting older and dignified  
I thought we could go out for a ride  
Look at gravesites and pretend that we're inside  
Trade headstones for the night  
Relax and just settle down  
This hesitation will not be wasted  
We can't cross hidden lines  
You know it helps like nothing else to taste the wind  
when you prepare to fly  
'Olli-Olli-Oxen-Free' if you can't find a victim then you're hunting for me  
So when the legs I have won't move I've got a good place to hide  
Under cover, I'm hating all the things you say but don't mean  
You're an imposter and I've seen you changing sides  
You're a dictator and we all drink to your pride  
We'll get this right  
We'll leave all the talking for another night  
It's never kind, but we don't mind  
You can't inspect a soul after it dies  
Relax and just settle down  
This hesitation is not complacent  
(It's clear) We can't defend these lines  
You know it helps like nothing else  
to lean through the windowsill within your mind  
You give of yourself now  
You think for yourself now  
You cry by yourself now  
Because you want to be let down  
You're a martyr with guest lists  
You'll never make a birthday wish  
Well you can't be without gifts  
Because you need to be glorified  
I can see why you're mortified when the feeling fades  
Time won't ever be on your side  
Are your feelings mine'