

Built To Spill, Disappearing

silence, silence fills my dreams
with other beautiful things
flowers, flowers fill my fields
with life precious and real
chorus:
but what for?
how can i need more than my heart can take?
though there is no cure
my heart would break
but i need more
much more than dreams
yes, i need more than beautiful things
sunlight, sunlight falls to night
succumbs to darkness
silence, silence fills my dreams with other beautiful things
(chorus)
disappearing..
(chorus)
yeah yeah