

# 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