

Drist, Girl Icarus

We slip and fall,
I've got to show how far I have gone
Those little things that wash away
Those little things that leave a stain
Hike it up, it's already gone

Your innocence has given in
To feel again, to feel again

Sit back, let go
Guide your fears, dismiss them all
Those little things you could have saved
Those little things
No don't wave good bye, I've been long gone

The sea, reach up onto me
I'm able to feel the tide pull me in
Like cancer it grows

I've been hiding none, while you've been hiding all