

Self Against City, Smooth Silver

Smooth silver, seven thirty
And I know that it's caving in
So I cross my fingers
Lonely homes escape their solitude
First we'll have a drink
And then we'll talk again
Any minute now, I could be moving in
But we'll keep it on the ice with words so curiously clever

Tell me what love is good for
It only makes us more numb
Don't you believe a word about it overcoming all

Do you need to stay?

Don't you want to come?
My it's been so long
You're missed by everyone
Won't you come and stay?
And send your soul across the line to me
Now go to sleep
I listen to you praying
Praying, yeah

Tell me what love is good for
It only makes us more numb
Don't you believe a word about it overcoming all
All