

# Smoke Or Fire, Beauty Fades

Beauty fades from this and every landscape that I've ever seen  
Time slips by  
And we all became memories  
So instead of wasting time thinking of things I'd rather be  
I'm untied  
And this has left a hole in me  
It always was my greatest fear to die without changing a god damn thing  
We say the words but do we understand  
the difference between speaking and living them?  
"I always was...I'll never be"  
is what we'd like to think but the others see  
And our lives begin to fade away  
We look for something or someone to save us  
Try to think of what you wanted to be  
Before the fear of failing won you over  
All the places that you wanted to see  
Will remain in postcards and pictures  
Until you die or finally take a chance  
Say goodbye to all you've ever known