

The Colour, Building Situations

Call back to me, maybe I'm broken
I've been talking to a dial tone.
(She breaks down) Baby I'm falling from grace
(She breaks down) Everyone who reaches, picks up the phone

Who let you in? Who let you down?
We're hanging by a thread in the heavens
(She breaks down) You said hello bye to me so now will be the chance with a station(?)
(She breaks down) Are you all alone in the space tonight?

And I really can't speak tonight
I've tried but nothing comes out right
I can't get a hold of you.

And I really can't feel a thing
Your touch is empty, without meaning
Don't we just fall into waves of black and white they'll crucify

I'm breathing in, breathing out
That's the way that you stay in the human race.
(She breaks down) You said hello bye to me so now will be the chance with a station(?)
(She breaks down) Are you all alone in the space tonight?

And I really can't feel a thing
Your touch is empty, without meaning
Can't get a hold of you

And I really can't speak tonight
I've tried but nothing comes out right
Don't we just fall into chains of black and white they'll crucify

Can you sing with me, I'm blind.
Can you speak to me, I'm broken for her.
Can you sing with me, I'm blind.
Can you speak to me, so I... can... sing
so I...can...sing...