

# Skyline

## Erra

Cityscape Skeletons  
Taking shape and growing skin  
Layer and layer is peeled away  
Exhausted From the repetition of always needing to rebuild  
Worn down faces in colorful barren places City lights and skylines  
Guiding home our wandering minds  
Tucking us into tortoise shells  
Suppressing the outside sounds of relentless consciousness Where is contemplative terrain that  
sleeps with the setting sun?  
This nocturnal apathy  
Binging on shadow and smoke  
It's endlessly coming undone  
When the ground falls out who will take my hands?  
When things fall apart, who will take my hand? I never thought that I could withstand falling  
short when I'm a broken man  
You never knew how much I meant it in love  
Every night I'm beside you weeks away when you're sleeping alone  
Did you ever know how much I meant it? Millions of tiny pieces looking in on themselves  
Reflected in the water  
Unaware of each other  
Every piece could find its place back in the puzzle  
What was one is shattered into many and longs to be whole again But nothing ever fits quite the  
same in the end I never thought that I could withstand falling short when I'm a broken man  
You never knew how much I meant it in love  
I never thought that I could withstand falling short when I'm a broken man  
Every night I'm besides you weeks away when you're sleeping alone  
Did you ever know how much I meant it? When the ground falls out who will take my hand?  
When things fall apart who will take my hand?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>