

# Fader (Adam Freeland Remix)

## The Temper Trap

I'm in transit  
For the stranded on this boat  
And I pledge myself allegiance  
To a better night's sleep at home  
And the sweet, sweet sun's coming down hard  
The sun's coming down hard  
It burns the bones  
So hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover from harm  
Talk don't change a thing  
Ohh it's fading fader  
The words don't sink their swims  
Ohh it's fading fader  
Bless  
This mess, we tried our best  
Cause it's all that we can do  
While the angels walk with the lonely ones  
In the cold rain to rescue you  
And this fable world's coming down hard  
The world's coming down hard  
On all our homes  
So hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover from harm  
Time don't change a thing  
Ohh it's fading fader  
The words don't sink their swims  
Ohh, it's fading fader  
Talk don't change a thing  
Ohh, it's fading fader  
(Fader, in transit)  
The words don't sink their swims  
Ohh, it's feeling fader  
(The world's much sweeter, the world might be there)  
Ohh, it's fading fader  
(Fader, in transit)  
Ohh, it's fading fader  
(The world's much sweeter, the world might be there)

