

Slipping Away

Switchfoot

Remember coming home at 4 in the morning
Before the sun was up
Back in the east was a fire of gold
Just waiting for the rest of the sky to fall in love
Our hope is just a metaphor
A simple matter for all of our dreams tonight
And fear is just a shadow of
The things that matter the most and
I fear that I'm losing hope tonight
Oh oh
I feel like I'm dreaming
Oh oh
Staring up at the ceiling
Oh oh
It's 4 in the morning
I can't sleep and it feels like a warning
Oh oh
You wouldn't believe me
If I can say it just the way that I'm feeling
Oh oh
The words that I wanted to say
I feel them slipping away
Remember that kid with a quivering lip
Whose heart was on his sleeve like a first aid kit
Where are you now?
Where are you now?
Remember that kid didn't know when to quit
I still lose my breath when I think about it
Oh where'd you go?
(Oh where'd you go?)
Oh oh
I feel like I'm dreaming
Oh oh Staring up at the ceiling
Oh oh
It's 4 in the morning
I can't sleep and it feels like a warning
Oh oh
You wouldn't believe me
If I can say it just the way that I'm feeling
Oh oh
The words that I wanted to say
I feel them slipping away
I know this isn't what you had wanted
Past worlds in the present are haunting us now

And on and on and on and on
My heartbeat could tell you it is urgent I try to shout but the words don't come out
I feel them slipping away
Oh oh
I feel like I'm dreaming
Oh oh
Staring up at the ceiling
Oh oh It's 4 in the morning
I can't sleep and it feels like a warning
Oh oh
You wouldn't believe me
If I could say it just the way that I'm feeling
Oh oh
The words that I wanted to say
I feel them slipping away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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