

# Daughter, How

Moving on  
Is moving in slow motion  
To keep the pain to a minimal  
Weightless, only wait for a fall

How long must I wait for you?  
How dance in the evening  
How, must I wait for you  
To become what I need?

Holding on souvenirs  
His words end from birthdays  
Goodbye to our empty ruins  
That's when I saw her  
Hold me back  
Hold me back  
All I am  
All I am

How long  
Before the last dance  
How come he's the one  
To let me down  
How come they glow  
Different in the evening  
How come their stars  
Distant into daylight?

Like it's alright  
Like it's alright