

# Engine, Falling Star

Is this how it ends  
With a box of photographs in the closet  
Is this how it ends  
To fly away right in front of me  
Is this how it ends  
A failing star crashes in the ocean  
Is this how it ends  
It falls apart right in front of me  
As the fog is lifted I can see with clarity  
The machine it falls apart if not put together well  
Is this how it ends, like failing stars crashing in the ocean  
Is this how it ends, a fading light burning with the foreign you  
As December rain falls, a discovery is made  
Other paths were chosen  
Somehow lost we'll find our way  
Is this how it ends like failing stars crashing in the ocean  
Is this how it ends a fading light burning with the foreign you  
And you looked away  
Moving closer faster  
Speed of light it hurts my eyes  
Moving farther faster falling stars in the sky