

OUT OF SPIN

As we talk
We're full of shame
You don't know what to say
I don't know what I want to hear

The more we walk
The more we blame
Each other for things I had forgotten
Is this why I'm here?

**When was this decided
I thought we were still dancing
I would like to know we've tried it
But your feet ran out of spin**

Torn apart
We walk, we talk
The words you say
I try to hide them on our way

All we leave behind are traces of pain
And all I hear
No matter what
Says I'm the one to blame

**When was this decided
I thought we were still dancing
I would like to know we've tried it
But your feet ran out of spin**