Fond Affections

This Mortal Coil

Fond affections are never said. They're only sung in songs. I never was naive enough to know when I was wrong. There's no light at the end of it all. Let's all sit down and cry. There's no light at the beginning. Let's all sit down and cry. Now it's time to say goodbye. Now it's being forced upon you. It's just the person by your side remaining distant. Now the winter's growing close. The days are getting older. I can tell by your face that your heart is getting colder. There's no light at the end of it all. Let's all sit down and cry. There's no light at the beginning. Let's all sit down and cry.

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