

The Overload

Talking Heads

a terrible signal
too weak to even recognize
a gentle collapsing
the removal of the insides i'm touched by your pleas
i value these moments
we're older than we realize
...in someone's eyes a frequent returning
and leaving unnoticed
a condition of mercy
a change in the weather
a view to remember
the center is missing
they question how the future lies
...in someone's eyes
the gentle collapsing
of every surface
we travel on the quiet road
...the overload

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>