

## Fuzzed & Fading

School Of Fish

It's in your hands, in your hands  
In the sky and in the sand  
Everywhere you look, you see yourself  
It's what you always dream about  
Cold until the sun comes out  
Nothing seems to change much around you  
You can hear with everything you need  
So kiss the ground and then you will believe  
I'm just tired of waiting  
Fuzzed and fading  
I'm just tired of waiting  
Fuzzed and fading

The last crate rushes in your head  
All the things you never said  
Cause you know it's probably impossible  
I don't know the half of it  
Close your eyes and laugh a bit  
The road can turn to dust right beneath you  
There is something that anyone can see  
So kiss the ground and then you will believe  
I'm just tired of waiting  
Fuzzed and fading  
Fuzzed and fading  
I'm just tired of waiting  
Fuzzed and fading  
Fuzzed and fading

And if your planes gonna' crash  
Wipe the sleep of your eyelash  
You look to the ceiling for some help  
You're in the clouds  
You're in the clouds  
You're everywhere you're not allowed  
You still paint the walls there beneath you  
The ground can give you everything you need