

# Brighter Discontent

## The Submarines

Got a brand new roof above my head  
All the empty boxes thrown away  
I rearranged the place  
A hundred times today  
But the ordering of objects  
Couldn't hide what's missing  
All these things should make me happy  
Make me happy to be home again  
All these things should make me happy  
Make me happy to be alone again  
Got myself a bottle of red wine  
Got a night of nothing else to do  
I think I might know  
What I really want  
But is a brighter discontent  
The best that I could hope to find?  
Got a big black television set  
Now I can watch just what I want  
But I'm here staring up  
At pictures on the wall  
And where are you,  
You're still stuck inside them all  
All these things should make me happy  
Make me happy to be home again  
All these things should make me happy  
Make me happy to be alone again  
But love is not these belongings  
That surround me  
Though there's meaning  
In the memories they hold  
A breaking heart in an empty apartment  
Was the loudest sound I never heard  
Got a desk I'll write myself a note  
Pretending that it came from you  
On hotel stationary  
From the time we first met  
Whatever I can do cause  
I won't throw my hands up yet  
All these things should make me happy  
Make me happy to be home again  
All these things should make me happy  
Make me happy to be alone again  
But love is not these belongings  
That surround you  
Though there's meaning  
In the memories they hold  
A breaking heart in an empty apartment

Was the loudest sound I never heard  
Well I'll be find if  
I dont look around me now  
Too much for what's gone  
If only I can wait here just a little while  
And let time pass in my room

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