

Talking of Michelangelo

Bayside

The sidewalk's cracked and dirty face
Is looking up from underneath my feet
It's staring at the hallow broken boy
Who's lost and wandering these city streets
And every night I wander here alone
Tonight that we won't meet I wonder when, when I'll finally understand
Why time can wash away love like it was made of sand
And it's wonderful, the pain that comes with regret
Sometimes you have to see the beauty in all of this loneliness Streetlights flicker and they fade
Like every good intention that I've had
And every face that passes through my mind
And I'll be struggling with these same old dreams
Until the concrete turns to sand
And I'm swept up by the waves I wonder when, when I'll finally understand
Why time can wash away love like it was made of sand
And it's wonderful, the pain that comes with regret
Sometimes you have to see the beauty in all of this loneliness There's only so many chances that you get
To do something that's this important
Now I'd rather sink than swim
Sewer grates keep spitting up their steam
Exhaling all the broken dreams I've flushed away And I wonder when, when I'll bow out
Wash me away like I was made of sand
And it's wonderful
It's wonderful

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