

# Gift

## Old Man Gloom

Darling don't you understand  
I feel so ill at ease  
The room is full of silence and it's getting hard to breathe  
Take this gilded cage of pain and set me free  
Take this overcoat of shame  
It never did belong to me  
It never did belong to me  
I need to go outside, I need to leave the smoke  
'Cause I can't go on living in this same sick joke  
It seems our lives have taken on a different kind of twist  
Now that you have given me the perfect gift  
You have given me the gift  
For we have fallen from our shelves  
To face the truth about ourselves  
And we have tumbled from our trees  
Tumbled from our trees  
And I can almost, I can almost feel the rain falling  
Don't you know it feels so good, feels so good  
So let's go out into the rain again  
Just like we said we always would

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