A Passing Tale

Bobby Long

My day is death
My night is dark
My love won't answer the call
With the rain like steel upon my face
My heart is certain to fallNow I'm tired of sins corrupting me
And the fever turning me in
I don't know where I am headed to
But at least I know where I've been'Cause my mouth is dry and I cannot speak
I've lost all faith in you
I admit I've lost a few
It's like my words against the windSo I'm heading down to that long lost space
Where the light won't bounce off the floor
As the world turns to stare at me
My footsteps head straight to the doorSo I'm alone again in this lonely place
With no shadow at my side
And my head is littered with your lust
And it's cold and it's rancid outsideI can't take this love and it's pulling me in,
I'm tied to the floor and cut at the seams,
I'm crazy in love and crazy to die,
I'm lost to this world and I don't know whyAnd I've been down for twelve half-days
And I've kinda hit the floor
I'm reaching for something more
It's like my word against the wind

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