Darkness Into Gold

The Trophy Fire

ice on the road, trees with tired arms the winter wailed, void of all its charm
so i filled my glass half full of and half full of empty they battled then they broke but ill be fine
ive got lights flickerers and faders but i can turn darkness into gold
i throw it down the drain but whats down that drain? a bunch of holidays that never went but ill be fine
ive got lights flickerers and faders but i can turn darkness into gold ive got swinging signs that lead me next to nowhere but i can turn darkness into
gold
honest, tell me right now are we ever getting back home? the engines, are they failing, are they breaking, are we through?
ive got lights flickerers and faders but i can turn darkness into gold ive got swinging signs that lead me next to nowhere but i can turn darkness into gold

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