

# Brave Day

## Tilly and the Wall

Brave the day, no world change  
Oh, I called you on the phone  
No answer there, so I laid and stared  
Listening to sad love songs I drifted far away, far past this forecast gray  
That's got me falling down, my love, it's falling  
Oh yeah, it's falling down Long afternoon, washed twilight hue  
Oh, the moon comes bleeding through  
And on an olive couch, I focused on  
Palm lines that had cracked in two My predicted funeral day  
A booked band and cast parade  
That's got me falling down, my love, it's falling  
Oh yeah, it's falling down Oh, a sleepless night, happens every time  
Oh, the lights, they just won't dim  
And the comfort's never comfortable  
I roll and keep rolling I wish I could just fade into the nighttime waves  
That have me falling down, that got me falling  
Oh yeah, I'm falling down When are you gonna get back up?

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