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 songsI drifted far away, far past this forecast gray
That's got me falling down, my love, it's falling
Oh yeah, it's falling downLong afternoon, washed twilight hue
Oh, the moon comes bleeding through
And on an olive couch, I focused on
Palm lines that had cracked in twoMy 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 downOh, a sleepless night, happens every time
Oh, the lights, they just won't dim
And the comfort's never comfortable
I roll and keep rollingI wish I could just fade into the nighttime waves
That have me falling down, that got me falling
Oh yeah, I'm falling downWhen are you gonna get back up?

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