

# Four Corners

## Daylight Dies

four corners, neatly cleaned  
bone white clock  
counts away  
seconds of lifeanother year  
passes away  
quietly, carefully  
wrapped  
in promises of changehow many times must i look back  
counting my mistakes  
how many empty lives like mine  
begin and end each dayslowly moving, shifting shapes  
dead memories, wandering  
lost  
stealing my sleep

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>