

Neighbourhood

Landscapes

It's late here, I've been washed away, in pain, my stomach burns
My head aches, split the world in two it tends to pull me down I find the rest of my life is harder to see when I'm
closing my eyes The ground was breaking, the walls were crumbling
Beneath the cracks in my mind I saw a part of me had changed The clouds were shifting with heavens waiting
In tears I took to thinking I could hide it in the rain The night skies paint me strange
We talk brief 'cause it's been so long The world awakes in tidal waves
Under stars
Waging wars towards the Luna moon The march of saints dressed in black, I closed my eyes to the dark as I
slept too long
'Cause lately, I've been wandering the streets at night alone
It's likely, I'll be found beneath my name that's etched in stone Stay now, we could lose ourselves and stray
from broken arms
You know me, I can't fake a smile for anything at all
The night skies paint me strange
We talk brief 'cause it's been so long
The world awakes in tidal waves
Under stars
Waging wars towards the Luna moon
The march of saints dressed in black, I closed my eyes to the dark as I slept too long
'Cause lately
I've been wandering the streets at night alone
It's likely, I'll be found beneath my name that's etched in stone
I was just like you.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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