

Numbness For Sound

Howie Day

Cold in the Sun
My feet on the ground
A pale windless city
A numbness for sound I'll wait, back here
or will you notice
A moment in time
A photograph lost here
Since you were mine
I'll wait back here
or should I start pushing my way back
Yeah...
Should I start pushing my way back I walk past your room
A deep silhouette
You're tired of racing
I don't understand I'll wait, back here
Cold and beneath me
A soaked cigarette
I'm asleep on a shoulder that I've never met
I'll wait back here
Or should I, start pushing my way back
Yeah...
Should I start pushing my way
home And I'm with all these women
And I'm on the edge of my breath
Ohh...
And I'm thinking of leaving
I could just lay down
Lay down and freeze to death.
Yeah..... Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Ohhh.... Cold in the Sun
My feet on the ground
A pale windless city
A numbness for sound

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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