

Monument

Bob Mould

The end of the circle
Tides that roll and sway
Follow in my wake, come my way
I'm keeping it simple
Wants replaced by needs
Following in my wake, come my way Monument, statue made from your regret
Permanent, we create the perfect life
That time will never die
To keep ourselves alive day by day There's no protection here
Blowing wind and pouring rain
Overwhelming sadness floods my brain
But I keep searching, hoping
Waiting for the sun
That always shines so bright on everyone Monument, I create so confident
Walls of sound that keep the sky from falling down
I live in a cloud of endless dreams
Floating so high above everything
I try to be happy every day
But my black heart, it burns
The white ash gets the turn
I never ever learn
But that's my way

Songwriters

Bob Mould Published by

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