Flashlight Seasons

Gravenhurst

Tunnels my memories keep me feverish and sane that night alive with stars and signs i can't explain i recall an autumn fire, a burnt out car the shutdown cinema do you? it's never the same this way the world versus itself it's them and us, there's no-one else shoot a glance across the room lightning strikes, no-one moves tunnels we dig into our tired souls rip up the foundations expose all the holes tearing away at the tense and frayed supports i understand anger, i know what it's forFog round the figurehead one more ride before they take it down and drive to a neighbouring town sixteen miles away they'll turn off the lights on all the rides sell off the parts to some nameless guy six years from today and you'll find yourself painting your windows so you don't have to look at what's hammering outside your door and the heart recalls everything in the first language all of the skin peeled back but there's nothing to see emotions you could never name are piling into your thoughts again but you're used to it this way it's got too late to changeI turn my face to the forest floor it's the kind of thing that once drove men into the desert night i see no deserts here and the east end rogue you so admire is a murdering fuckhead the influence is clear you're only a stone's throw from all the violence you buried years agoBluebeard you stood for all that's true and honest it makes you feel hollow you can't decide which path to follow you dig your own hole are you coming out tonight? we're going for a drive the answer's in your eyes the voice inside your head says stay at home and stare at the demons that thrive inside a tale left half told wouldn't you love to know how the person inside survives is it any wonder you get sucked under and you can't rely on those you turn to they turn against you you don't know why you whored those values which burn your soul blueThe diver i'm getting deeper and i'm still swimming it hits me again it's getting darker and i'm still swimming it hits me again and i am never frightened no i am never afraid and you will never understand the depths i sink to light your way see, left behind on my own i have the ghosts of autumn murders walk me home see the girl on the shore my ideal, nothing more it's getting darker and i'm still swimming it hits me again the sun is sinking palebluesaltwaterbreathing it hits me again and i am never frightened no i am never ashamed and you will never understand the lengths i go to light your wayDamage and now you've got your face on the scene page seventeen wltm someone like me our back door is open to people on their knees emily don't go to the house tonight stay on your own count your blessings hold onto them tight just one more week and the paper comes through just one more week and you're mine people will say how they never saw the signs ugly boy in fourth form suffered a head blow puts up the buildings in the west country carefully maps out the garden hides the letters from your sister they're not here to understandDamage ii emily said the things in my head are keeping me from sleeping if i don't go to them they'll come for me instead and the company i'm keeping and this is how the damage is done climbing the stairs in the dark i won't reach out for anyoneThe ice tree at six in the morning the ice in the tree thaws into the millpond returns to the deep i caress where my lover once lay by my side before i turned inwards and forced her to fly we try to connect with the people outside they pass through our slumber like trains in the night i caress where my lover once lay by my side before i turned inwards and forced her to fly after the cold night the raindrops that froze melt into the thin air like the footsteps of ghosts i caress where my lover once lay by my side before i turned inwards and forced her to fly for she could not know me for i know not myself and without understanding love isn't enoughHopechapel hill shapes born of darkness the landscapes within a cry of indifference my future moves in the man on the tv has a sermon for me a fear of the future ashamed of the things that i've seen it is nothing at all i say as i fall to the floor still i'd like to know all the things that make my freedom flow you'll never control all the things that this world puts you through have as much of a grip on it as

it has on you the next thing i'm crying can't remember my name the faces the voices calm words of support all amount to the same to see beyond this day look deep in their eyes to a place you avoid see yourself staring back in disguise it is nothing at all i say as i fall to the floor still i'd like to know all the things that make my freedom flow you'll never control all the things that this world puts you through death just walked in and i didn't have time to undo all the things that i wouldn't have said had i known it was due and the things you try hard to avoid are sat in the next room

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