

David Cook "Bar-ba-sol"

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When I woke up I could see
The daylight had already passed me
It was such a fight to fade away to sleep
It's a fugue

Come on
Found to chase down the dawn
And I fell every night as it turns
Into light with my eyes just shut tight
Sailing all alone
I thought I made it home
But I threw it all away

Oh where i've been sold and spun again
all before me like a dream
Falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous
I know just what I did to deserve this
Oh I know it's not a dream

Keeping quiet
Laying low
Holding on to what I don't want to know
Till the daylight turns to ash and blows away

Missing keys
Bloody nose
Consequences of what I chose
Keep on agonizing me
Don't mind my memory
Cause it's so defining

Sailing all alone
I thought I made it home
But I threw it all away

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