

Dropping Daylight

"Resting Place"

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The handle on this door takes
Special touch
The locks and bolts have all been
Rusted shut
The walls inside hold
Secrets we forgot
And each of these stairs is
A moment that we lost
Under scarlet skies
This house is burning

Chorus

Maybe the world will fall apart
Under the weight of broken hearts
Try and we try and we try to survive
With all of the memories that we saved
'Till we find a resting place

(Resting place)

The banister is stained with
Bitter oil
And the garden is bathed in
Rancid soil
We fake a smile
Drink for a while
To get through one more day
And tell ourselves we made the
Choice to stay
In front of honest eyes
This house is burning

Chorus

We gave our lives
To build this home
But its heart was never shone
Now it's buried under houses
Burning, burning

Chorus

(Resting place)

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