

New Atlantic

"The Streets, The Sounds, The Love"

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Rise and fall how it suits you, like you want to

Backyard stares colored deep blue in a warm dew

Intoxicated in cause to effect how you won't be, now
you can't breathe

You can't call on the rise to the fall just to warn you
I looked back on happenstance and I saw the rain fall

I sat down on broken plans and pride

You've given up

Stripped down to the typical

It goes on and on, it won't come back it's done
Rise and fall

Lay down on your back tonight

Sing softly hindered melodies

Intoxicated in cause to effect how you won't be, now
you can't breathe

You can't call on the rise to the fall just to warn you
I looked back on happenstance and I saw the rain fall

I sat down on broken plans and pride

You've given up

Stripped down to the typical

It goes on and on, it won't come back it's done
You've given up

Loud songs shouting heavy thoughts

It goes on and on, you can't come back, it's gone
To never love somebody

To never see the stars from the ground

To never taste cold water

When it's all turned upside-down

To never love somebody

You never felt the chill of the air

To never taste cold water with regard to your affair
The streets, the sounds, the love.

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