

Sundowner

"Midsummer Classic"

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I cut corners on the carpets now
I danced quarters on the windowsill
The summer left me to a different fate
This drastic urge will take some time to find its weight

I run head on into traffic in the afternoon
I log the longest miles alone at night inside my room
Where all directions lead right back to me
All my ambitions swim like driftwood through
My dark sea of sleep

And it'll take some time
Yeah it'll take some time but the dawn will come
Yeah the tide will rise

Her eyes swelled up in the bars soft lights
I drank and watched her laugh
And then we sang loud in the dying streets
And I was so drunk
My heart floated like a feather in the breeze
I got so high off all the blinking lights
The colors painted in the night

Midsummer Classic blue and gold
Our City casts its shadow
The kettle boil heads for a roll
Sundowning's never getting old
And underneath this crooked moon
I can smell the night begin to bloom
The northern wind will change again
And my geography will bend back and forth
Across the map until I reach the end
Back and forth across the map until I reach the end
And it'll take some time
Yeah it'll take some time
But the dawn will come
Yeah the tide will rise
Yeah

