

The Deadlights

"It's Always Garbage Night Somewhere"

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I woke up
Again at the lost and found.
My bones were still shaking
From letting you down.
But that voice,
So clear through the static sound,
Those eyes like an ocean
Form tidal waves
That crave destruction.

The tide was rolling in.
It's fucking four o'clock.
To hide where we began.

Lost between the hallowed spaces
Of hopeless dreams
And lifeless faces,
Your swells they pull me in.

In our field-
So starry eyed.
Your breath in my face,
And my hands were all over you.
And I just can't understand
The way we've made this out to be!
I hope you were saving the times that we made.

But you're already in.
I play these games to win.

Lost between the hallowed spaces
Of hopeless dreams
And lifeless faces,
I'm not giving in. No.

Lost between the hallowed spaces
Of hopeless dreams
And lifeless faces...
The swells they pull me in.

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