

Rocky Votolato

"Night's Disguise, The"

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The clouds are holding up the dawn
they're stilts or crutches I can't tell which one
to keep the short days looking longer or to keep the
sunlight from falling on broken legs
but the night's disguise is wearing thin
caught me looking through your eyes
no I'm not doing alright
I'm just as stupid and desperate as I've always been
all the uselessness I write just come at me with a knife
come cut this sickness from my mind
help me forget about a shattered lie
bleed my failure into something right
the boss man said there's no more work this winter
so go on home now and check back in the spring some
dreams turned out to be a nightmare that you can't
afford so it's coming in on a credit card
get yourself all prettied up my love
come here close let me tie that ironed ribbon
on the dress I bought you it's the perfect one
for the perfect night with the perfect woman
but the night's disguise is wearing thin

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