

Matt Webb**"Landslide"**

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I'm looking at you on deck for a landslide
All skyline blue and car crash white
Long moved away from where I should be
I still struggle deep into the night
Hear an impact sound
A dirty ballpark brown
I can let this bruise
I can hate the news

In the middle of your bloodshot eyes
I see you long for the summer
When all the time in the world was yours
And the rest never mattered
I can see through the middle of your sorry eyes
That always change their colour,
That saying goodbye don't mean what it used to
Stuck beneath the landslide

In your hands to see your lifeline
Twist and turn, you're rough alright
Tip-toein' back to where I should be
I struggled deep into the night
Hear an impact sound
Don't turn around
I can let this bruise
I can hate the news

In the middle of your bloodshot eyes
I see you long for the summer
When all the time in the world was yours
And the rest never mattered
I can see through the middle of your sorry eyes
That always change their colour
Then saying goodbye don't mean what it used to
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