Screaming Females "Lighthouse"

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I don't know where to start, so I'll start with I'm sorry. Sorry for fucking up everything we had. Like it wasn't great enough to laugh through the night, to watch snowfall through streetlight, to drive so far just to feel lost. Maybe all I have are weak excuses now for being so weary and weather beaten. I was trying my best under these unkind circumstances to keep our last little promise. You say there's a fog out over your town tonight. You say there's always a fog out over your town at night. From some strange shore I wonder how we will find our way. I fall in fear, not of height but of distance and night, like some bird caught in a dark night fog. Like some poor bird caught in night over heartwreck seas, in a night dark black sea fog. Chasing stray lights across far seas, not bound for harbour, home, or friend. I'll try to mend what I've quietly kept wrong with this small apology. These worn wings, these lonely winds are much too weak to hold any true heading at all. With a palm-spit pledge or a pin-prick promise I think we'll find our way, through these lover's squalls and heartwreck seas. Home is where it's always been though the streets have changed. It's the smile of a good good friend. I think we'll find our way. I think we'll find our way through this night over heartwreck seas, in a night dark black sea... You say there's a fog out over your town tonight. You say there's always a fog out over your town at night.

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