My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark

I don't know when I noticed life was life at my expense
The words of my heart lined up like prisoners on a fence
The dreams came in like needy children, tugging at my sleeve
I said I have no way of feeding you, so leave
There was a time I asked my father for a dollar
And he gave me a ten dollar raise
I needed my mother and I called her
And she stayed with me for days

Now someone's on the telephone, desperate in his pain Someone's on the bathroom floor, doing her cocaine Someone's got his finger on the button in some room No one can convince me we aren't gluttons for our doom But I tried to make this place my place I asked for Providence to smile upon me, with his sweet face But I'll tell you

My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark (By grace my sight grow s
stronger)
And I will not be a pawn (I will not be) for the prince of darkness any long

Maybe there's no haven in this world for tender age
My heart beat like the wings of wild birds in a cage
My greatest hope my greatest cause to grieve
And my heart flew from it's cage, and it bled upon my sleeve
The cries of passion were like wounds that needed heeling
I couldn't hear them for the thunder
I was half the naked distance between hell and heaven's ceiling
And it almost pulled me under

Now someone's on the telephone, desperate in his pain Someone's on the bathroom floor, doing her cocaine Someone's got his finger on the button in some room No one can convince me, we aren't gluttons for our doom But I tried to make this place my place I ask for Providence to smile upon me, with his sweet face But I tell you

My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark (By grace my sight grow s
stronger)
I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark (I can feel it growing stronger)
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark (By grace my sight grow