

Sundowning

Aqualung

I found the missing
Puzzle piece but
I don't know, I don't know where to begin.
Do I have what
What you need to
Put it all back together again?

The breath is in my mouth
To blow this fire out.
These shadows slowly climbing up the walls.
Maybe we are
Sundowning.
Maybe we're just
Sundowning.

We torched another
Golden morning.
You only get, only get back what you can give.
Oh, perhaps we need a
Little time
Little time to remember how to live, oh.

With the rising of the moon
The dying of the afternoon
The evening takes us with it as it falls.

The breath is in my mouth
To blow this fire out.
These shadows slowly climbing up the walls.
Maybe we are
Sundowning.
Maybe we're just
Sundowning.
Maybe we are
Sundowning.
Not waving and not drowning.
Just sundowning.

As daylight drifts away
And everything starts to fade
And all our colors turn to black and white.

The heart don't make a sound.
Feet don't you touch the ground.
Could this be just a tricking of the light?

The breath is in my mouth
To blow this fire out.
But maybe I could wait another night.

Cause maybe we're just
Sundowning.
Baby we are
Sundowning.
Darling we are
Sundowning.
Not waving and not drowning.

Just sundowning.

Just sundowning.