

A Teardrop (On the Surface of the Sun)

Armor for Sleep

A hand comes through the dirt
I reach down to grab it
Pull you out
See your eyes open up
City lights ahead
If we can stay awake
Bearings straight
We'll make it to the end

But there's rope around our legs
Every step we take drags us back
Towards another place
City lights ahead
Dimming in the dark
Start to close my eyes
Then I force myself awake

Goodbye
Maybe there's a way for you to make it though
But I'm already gone
Goodbye
A teardrop on the surface of the sun
Is really all it ever was

Different lights ahead
If I can stay awake
Bearings straight
I'll see another end

Goodbye
Maybe there's a way for you to make it though
But I'm already gone
Goodbye
A teardrop on the surface of the sun
Is really all it ever was

There was light up ahead, it burned out
What a waste of our time it turned out
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow
There was light up ahead, it burned out
What a waste of our time it turned out
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow

Goodbye
Maybe there's a way for you to make it though
But I'm already gone
Goodbye
A teardrop on the surface of the sun
Is really all it ever was

There was light up ahead, it burned out
What a waste of our time it turned out
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow
There was light up ahead, it burned out

What a waste of our time it turned out
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow
No more dreaming of a dead tomorrow