

The Setting Sun

Broadside

The light goes out and leads us nowhere
Fading voices fail to be heard
Emptiness it wraps me up and tears into my skin
When darkness doesn't promise light
And sorrow grips your throat at night
There's gotta be something I can change
Cause I'm done pretending I'm okay

I must have lost my mind
Putting my faith into borrowed time
Told myself I could run
Away from the setting sun
The setting sun
The setting sun

The circles underneath my eyes
A badge from all my sleepless nights
And at the corner of my bed
The reaper waits to tuck me in
The moon is hanging low it's almost blinding
I'm drowning from the raging sea inside of me
Drown inside of me

I must have lost my mind
Putting my faith into borrowed time
Told myself I could run
Away from the setting sun
The setting sun

It's getting cold outside
But I haven't felt a thing this whole damn year
I lay in bed and pray the night
Takes me far away from here

And I hear a voice in my head
Tells me to sink but I'm still learning to swim
And I hear a voice in my head
Tells me to sink but I'm still learning to swim
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