

(Alone In) Brussels

Crumb

Lights close, man in the purple
Lock the gate, lock the door
He knows me better than I did before
Last call, clouds going purple
Lock the gate, lock the door
Sky looking darker than it was before

Ice-cold, there goes another
Friend again, I understand
He liked it better how it was before
Parks closed, dusk getting nearer
Dim the space, clear the air
You know that he leaves it sweeter than it was before

Ice-cold

Ice-cold

How you can hide so far from home
Barely can find a pulse
Find it when you're all alone

All alone, all alone
All alone, all alone
All alone
You give me life but I'm leaving it
You give me life but I'm letting it go
You give me life but I'm leaving it
You give me life but I'm letting it
Down by the blue, down by the blue
Down by the blue, down by the blue