

## (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