

How Long Again

Darlingside

Under a smiling photograph
Age and epitaph
A life story but only half
How wrong
How wrong again
We stop
We go back on again

How many captive to the few
And how we manage to
Believe it's me that's fighting you
How true
How true again
We stop
We split in two again

We split like water 'round a boulder
Now the river flow is
Welling up and running over
I look down at
The screen again
Look up, the light
Turns green again

How long
How long again
We stop
We go back on again