

Bury Deep

Deer Tick

Well I see the night is bringing down the sun
And I taste salt like I'm sucking where a bee stung
And a man wakes up with a throat of sand
To choke away a life he says he can't stand

Now every window that I look through
Moves so fast that I can't seem to reach you

And I will forget every sin that I regret
And I'll bury deep every lover true or cheap
And it's worth the pain
Sweet life it will remain
It's worth the pain
Sweet life it will remain
Sweet life it will remain

Now the streets become all stale again
And I'll smile cold and let darkness steal an old friend
And I'll taste your love when I get home
And your lips will know enough to speak what I know

Now everybody that I look through
Moves so slow that I can't seem to touch you

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