

Lights

Fatherson

Lights go off in sequence every night
The building across the road from me
And I just keep on hoping
You'll be alright

My fingertips are frozen
They're keeping me sane

Not today, not today, not today son
Not today, not today, not today
I hope my cars go speed
My chest, I feel, the air, my stomach pressed
With all the things we never really need

And I hold my hands close to my chest
And I hold my hands close to my chest