We're off the colored lines
Into the grey horizon
And every place we find
Is way too far to mention
And we live on borrowed time
On sacred conversations
In towers for the blind
We'll find another vision

The bigger the clouds
And the strain all the closer to you

We're counting down the days
The off road benedictions
The number one conclusion
Is way too sad to mention
And we live on planet nothing
On random bouts of light
On evening valedictions
That lighten up the night

The bigger the clouds
And the strain all the closer to you

The longer the wait for the storm all the closer to you

I really hope you don't go down
I hope you get it right
I hope the past the monsters
Stay at home tonight

The bigger the clouds
And the strain all the closer to you

The longer the wait for the storm all the closer to you