

Daylight & Dark

Jason Eady

Well it's 8 o'clock in the morning
And my head is screaming at me
And I try to turn it down but it won't go
My clothes they smell like habits
And my skin like yesterday
And I pray to God my state of mind don't show
So I step out of bed trying not to make a sound
So this stranger here beside me doesn't know

And there ain't no conversation between the daylight and the dark
It's a worn-out situation when you don't know where you are

Well my phone won't stop ringing
Try to pull myself together
But I watch it on the table and let it go
I hear the normal people talking
Walking right outside my window
And I wonder what they know that I don't
Are they just surviving after all this time
And just going through the motions that I won't

And there ain't no conversation between the daylight and the dark
It's a worn-out situation when you don't know where you are
And you can't quite find the middle but you're somewhere in between
And the hardest part of all
Is that you don't know what that means

Well I locked the door behind me
And I'm not sure where I'm going
But I need to get outside to clear my head
My hands are in my pocket and my eyes are on the ground
And I'm trying hard to watch my every step
But one foot then the other
Then it's one look then another
Then I take all the attention I can get

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