

Sunsets For Sale / Retrieving Stars

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

I could do better with the time I'm killing
I might be damned for the state I'm in
But every time I get a glimpse of heaven
I'm just reminded of the hells within

As you stoke fires
We'll endure the scars
While you buy sunsets
We'll retrieve the stars

I can't take another sleepless slumber
What I would pay to wash my memories clean
A worried waste of my imagination
That's the crux of this recurring dream

As you burn bridges
We watch from afar
While you buy sunsets
We'll retrieve the stars

I'm just the star in my own movie
It's a tragedy, a comedy
A reverie of catastrophe
I keep questioning my questions
A fool of suggestions
And unlit projections

I'm making up the lines
Twisting the plot
Unraveling time
I'm gutted in knots

As you stoke fires
We'll endure the scars
As you burn bridges
We watch from afar
While you buy sunsets
We'll retrieve the stars

As we rise retrieving stars
We realize the prize is in the odds that we simply are
Under the guise of beliefs bizarre
That in our skies reside our gods

It's no mistake
As we take this solemn vow
With one final bow
We know our future
History is now