

The Redeemer

Little Comets

This is the tale of all of us
Who grew up on the holy dust of Jarrow
The place where all your memories fade
Where light returns to beat up shade in Jarrow
So if your life at twenty one
Resembles only having fun
You must be wise beyond your eyes in Jarrow
In Jarrow

It's the only reason I've got
So let's keep living
It's the only meaning I've got
So just keep living

Beneath the fence of Christopher
The place I learnt the death of her
The cracks in their faces replacing the shadows
A part of me did not survive
The day my little sister died
We've all been hurt and all denied in Jarrow
In Jarrow

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Suddenly my head is filled with a clarity
I see every idea needs humility
It's a departure
Come inside quick
We'll distill it and bottle the feeling
Sell it in droves
Even though it defeats the very meaning

And I'm a genius now
But there's this voice that tells me, saying
"It's just the wine"
"It's just the wine"
"It's just the wine"
"It's just the wine"
You're so serious now
But there's this voice that tells me that
"It's just the wine"
"It's just the wine"
"It's just the wine"
"It's just the wine"
[Repeat]

It's the only reason I've got
So let's keep living
It's the only meaning I've got
So just keep living