

Comedown

Luke Hemmings

It's been a hell of a week
Have I left this bedroom yet?
I'll sleep this life away
Till I see a reflection I can speak to
With a cold breeze
Maybe I can soon forget
I'll wash away the bleach
And clear reflections I can see through

All my life
I've been beating this horse
Breaking these same old wishing bones
Hoping they'd bring me back to course
All my life
I've been passing this blame
And once you get on, you won't ever get off
And won't be the same

Let it come down on me
Let me see all the things that I was supposed to see
Light up a darkness I was never meant to
Climb out of like a bursting sunrise from the deepest sleep
A change of heart and a silver lining down on Camellia Street
Let it come down on me

I've been moving away
Falling down these Penrose steps
They're always digging at my heels
To pull me back into the dark room
Through the doorway
Seeing those colours creeping in
They give me something I can feel
As the seconds start to take bloom

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Tell me you need me
Tell me you need me
Let it come down on me
Tell me you need me
Oh, let it come down on me
Tell me you need me
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