

Downward Facing Dog

moe.

When the skies come to sweep up the floors
And the night comes to open the doors
All blues are gone and the white lights are on
While leaves dance a tango on somebody's lawn
On the rising, a pencil line sandalwood shore

And in the end I'm going down swinging
Standing out in the pouring rain
All of our friends will be singing
The band plays 'Long Black Veil' again
When the day is done and the skies move alive in your head
And the weight has come, an ocean of oranges and red

The sun's setting somewhere, so maybe we'll go there
We'll be there tomorrow while chasing today
I find amazement lost in something you said

And in the end I'm going down swinging
Standing out in the pouring rain
All of our friends will be singing
The band plays 'Long Black Veil' again

You can't put it on, can't put it on
And then the night comes, it's time to go home