

## 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