

Fine Day

Narrow Head

Fine day to see you go
It's better than those days we spent
You're just not the same at all
Running off the pain again

All the nights I found
The images run cold
Never mind that sound
It's better to call them accidents

Fine day to speak no more
It's better than the lines we read
You're just not the same at all (It's better than)
Running off the pain again

All the nights I found
The images run cold
Never mind that sound
It's better to call them accidents
All the nights I found
The images run cold
Never mind that sound
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All the nights I found
The images run cold
Never mind that sound
It's better to call them accidents
All the nights I found
The images run cold
Never mind that sound
It's better to call them accidents

I found the words, I found the words
Sung by the birds, sung by the birds
See you there
I found the words, I found the words
See you there
I found the words, I found the words
See you there
I found the words, I found the words, I know
See you there
I found the words, I found the words, I know
See you there