

Bryte Side

Pernice Brothers

Somebody said you'd got it together
As if I'd never been alive
Weak fireworks eclipsed in the trauma
Another year does suicide
Throat open to the cut of the winter
If only just to feel alive
The cascading days, they crash on each other
I wish you well this starry night

On the bryte side
On the bryte side
Left me blind...

I hope I never love anybody
The way you never really tried
Skin tanning in a hot flash summer
I never was so terrified