

Neon Gray

Pile

That old blinding light
Threatens the frame
Let it in or not
It'll test and measure a threshold the same
Oh

Stare up at it 'til all goes dark
It won't let out, but it will find out when you do

Golden and angled nice for digging at nothing without romance
It's just mist, but not from this distance
It'll work until it won't, I guess

Grief hold its eye long on you
And waits for what it is it wants from you
Grief holds its eye long on you