

Oh what am I missing, you said the kindest thing  
Oh what am I missing, anyone has ever said to me  
What am I missing, you said the kindest thing  
Oh what am I missing, anyone has ever said to me

You were playing nervous while you were playing with the drapes  
Mentioned somebody else and somebody else trying to escape  
They were like your family but not like I am me  
Spoken like a prophet in all your misery

Peace comes at dawn  
But yours comes at night  
Riding your bicycle  
Into the light

Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light

One day soon the sky will fall, and I'll be forced to see  
Somebody else and somebody else but you'll already be  
Here and not for wanting to be crying o'er the sink  
For somebody else and somebody else left you there to breathe

Peace comes at dawn  
But yours comes at night  
Ride like a maniac  
Into the light

Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Riding your bicycle  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Ride like a maniac  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Riding your bicycle  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Ride like a maniac  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Riding your bicycle  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Ride like a maniac  
Into, into the light

Into, into the light  
Into, into the light

Riding your bicycle  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Into, into the light  
Ride like a maniac  
Into, into the light