

I watched the sun across the furniture,
And I didn't flinch when it all got burned away
And while in the middle of those fires,
I always find myself with nothing much to say

And I used to wish my boy would travel,
Then my genetic line, it wouldn't end with me
But in the light of all that's built me,
I see that some dead ends are probably for the best

Well, come find these thoughts and pull them out of me
'Cause they're nothing I have asked for
Sometimes when sleep becomes your enemy,
It feels better to dream while the sun is accounted for

Sing the song I swore I would
Until my voice was gone,
Now I'm just listening
While the sunlight cuts its name in my skin

And I left my ghost along the shore
To find a port to harbor me,
But I ain't so young
To believe a home is ever very permanent

Save yourself a little breath,
We don't often change what we're scared of
And we just paint the scars
And pretend they were never there
You can save yourself a second guess
When it's all a cycle

Well, come find these thoughts and pull them out of me
'Cause they're nothing I have asked for
Sometimes when sleep becomes your enemy,
It feels better to dream while the sun is accounted for

'Cause I only wanna let this go