

# Burn Out Slow

The Black Sorrows

Huggin' these streets  
In the dead of night  
I hope I make it  
'Til the morning light  
I'm searchin' my soul  
For peace of mind  
A well of trouble  
Is all that I find  
Wherever I look  
Teardrops flow  
I guess I'll find a star  
And watch it burn out slow

Livin' my life  
From day to day  
Seems like hard times  
Are here to stay  
Heavy clouds  
Hang over my head  
An empty doorway  
For a bed  
Which way to turn  
I never know  
I haunt this city  
Watch it burn out slow

There's a blue moon  
On the horizon  
Climbin' up  
Into the evening sky  
It's good fortune  
If you see it  
So make a wish  
Hum a lullaby  
I ran out of luck  
Too many years ago  
Now I just lay on my back  
And watch it burn out slow  
I ran out of luck  
Too many years ago  
Now I just lay on my back  
And watch it burn out slow

Burn out slow  
Watch it  
Burn out slow