Falling Back

The Rumjacks

Last night, I saw you in a sullen light
With a sapphire glow that painted you
Like I never saw before
And I tried, to find a corner of my mind
Where I kept all the wreckage away from you
And buried it below

Two faced memories
Never paint a picture like it used to be
Tied tight and free of blight
Just like past futures always bright
You could shape the finest ocean sand
You'll still never hold the water in your hand
We bowed at curtain call
While proudly, standing tall

First we feel
Then we fall

Falling back into the past and dying
Dying
Falling back into the past we're going
Without knowing

So I hit the bricks, because my mind was playin' tricks
What's dead is dead so don't wait for me
To dig it up again
And I'll find
A way to leave it all behind
Hold to the now, the here, and through
The future's fallin' fast

Two faced memories
Never paint a picture like it used to be
We trade the brass for gold
We stagger in our woes
If I could reach across the desert sand
I still never hold the fire, and your hand
In solace, built a wall
I watched your eyes dissolve

First we feel
Then we fall

Falling back into the past and dying
Dying
Falling back into the past we're going
Without knowing

Another spiral that we can't control
For a time that we just could believe in
A cruel possession that we can't let go
For a time that we just could be seen in
Another spiral that we can't control
For the sake of growth and falling down and bleedin'
Another spiral that we can't control
We're dull and cold, we're dull and cold

Falling back into the past and dying
Dying
Falling back into the past we're going
Without knowing

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