

Tumbleweed

The Watchmen

The house is silent I can't hear a sound
Only hearing my hair grow and hit the ground
They've all grown or they just packed up and left
Left me with these years unfortunate

Like on my tv I will find the words that bring you back around
But this scene is full of twisted irony
Considering my tv has no sound

I can't take this shit lying down no I won't
Kick all in my way to the ground
And fill this house again with the sounds
Voices singing laughter ringing and you

Look in my yard dog's not there
Gone like all the rest of them without a care
Just a well that everyone sucks dry
Dry up as the tumbleweeds are rolling by

I can finally speak the kind of words that lift you from the ground
I can still smell your sweetness in the air
And I'm dying slow from you not being around

I can't take this shit lying down no I won't
Kick all in my way to the ground
And fill this house again with the sounds
Voices singing laughter ringing and you

Who's bedtime it's empty who can I phone
And I can't sleep just yet here by my own
And what about you guess I'll watch one more show

I can't take this shit lying down no I won't
Kick all in my way to the ground
And fill this house again with the sounds
Voices singing laughter ringing and you