

## Brave Day

Tilly and the Wall

brave the day, no world change  
i called you on the phone, no answer there  
so i laid and stared, listening to sad love songs  
i drifted far away, far past the forecast grey  
that's got me falling down, my live it's falling  
oh yeah, it's falling down  
long afternoon, washed twilight hue  
the moon comes bleeding through, and on an olive couch  
i focused on, palm lines that cracked in two  
my predicted funeral day, a booked band and cast parade  
that's got me falling down, my love it's falling  
oh yeah it's falling down  
a sleepless night, happens every time  
oh the lights they just won't dim  
and the comforters never comfortable  
i roll and keep rolling, i wish i could just fade  
into the nighttime waves, and they have me falling down  
and they got me falling, oh yeah I'm falling down,  
when are you going to get back up?