

On A Plate

Tom Vek

Hallelujah, it's going down
I really thought the sun would never set
I find it easier to think at night
When everything is softened by a dim light
The night is a cup I want to fill
I know I won't always reach it's lip
Cause something will always knock it over
Spilling my dreams to the curb
Yeah, I want it all on a plate
I don't want to deliberate
Yeah, I want it all on a plate
I don't want to deliberate
Everyone knows what the feeling is like
When you feel alone all the time, right?
The shades are down night and day
And not even a crack to slice the room
So much for my pool of thought
Yeah, it couldn't even drown a child
Or bathe my suspicions that
It's just a load of drops, yeah
Yeah, I want it all on a plate
I don't want to deliberate
Yeah, I want it all on a plate
I don't want to deliberate
On a plate