

## On A Plate

Tom Vek

Hallelujah, it's going down  
I really though 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