

Limelight

Touché Amoré

We sway like brittle branches
One gust and to earth we come
I'm grinning because I know
I'm grinning just because
Taking orders never suited me
Saying no just for the thrill
But tonight we're moving slowly
While the cavalry moves in for the kill

I'm tired AND I'm sore
I'm not so young anymore
Worn down, but I imagine
This uniform stays in fashion

We've poured ourselves in these sweet white dying dogs
Some nights not kissing
Some nights just because
If we hear a crash
We can only EXPECT the worst
But tonight we're moving fast
While the party resumes the search

I'm tired AND I'm sore
I'm not so proud anymore

Worn DOWN, but I've decided
It's open casket you're all invited

My head in your lap from The wandering blackout
The touch of your hand, you're the last one to back out
There's nothing to argue, there's only a title
The worst's yet to come well the worst's not invited

I make separate fists while I swallowed the pride
I am haunting an old roll of telephone wires
It's not how it was but it's not getting lighter
The weight is immaculate, the depth is inspired

It's let in, eyes tired
I hold waste, stop fires
I want hope, faith higher
I'm lost now, loss tires

So let's embrace the twilight
While burning out the limelight