

The Gloam

Vundabar

I don't want to sit in the gloam you find
I can't sort through
The wreckage of your life
I don't want to I don't need to
I can't stop to
Or I'll fall through

It's not so bad to be running on empty
It's not so bad it means you're gunna stop soon
So come on come on
If this ride's really ending
Come on come on
Another's starting up soon

See the weeds through
The cracks forming in the road
How they speak to
The places things will grow
And I go to
The road too

To grow too
To grow too

It's not so bad to be coming up light lately
It's not so bad it means you're gunna stop soon
So come on come on
If this life's really ending
Come on come on
Another's starting up soon

Daylight through the blinds
Daylight out of mind

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The wreckage of your life
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I can't stop to
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