

Ozark Henry, Splinter

all i am awaits you
you know what i'm about
i'm no stranger to this town
i was not to trace you
time was we were young
wasteful and inspired
i phase in neon brights
i break down, in splinters i get by
i break down, if only you were still alive

all i am awaits you
for want of some place nice
a bench will do me fine
i was not to trace you
time was we were free
indulged to satisfy
phased in neon brights
i break down, in splinters i'm alive
phased in neon brights
i break down, if only you were still alive