

Phantom Planet, Lava Light

this is not who
i want to see
their silent heads
eyeing me
drowning down
into a faceful sea
this is not where i want to be
this is not like the days of old
when i'd come to hide from the cold
but rather a place i visit
often faced with
a mode to the left
clowns to the right
something strange
is here tonight
drifting out
further away from me
this is not where i want to be
i wish i could spend the night
to hear you breathe
and see the light
cause here there can be no one
to destroy me
in the lava light