

The Go Set, Catching The Sun

Catch the sun
On a tram to Essendon
See the red sunset go down behind the bridge
Hear the hum
Of everyone on their way home
Half a pack of cigarettes but nothing's in the fridge
When you said to me that we'd make it
And you followed me around
When you said to me don't worry
This will all calm down
Catch the sun
When the day has just begun
See tomorrow as a new shade on your skin
Close enough to touch but not near enough to hold
Is it too much to ask, to be under the lights and out of the cold?
I seem to recall, the day that you said:
But these dreams of making it
They were all just in my head
They were all just in my head