

# A-Camp, Song For The Leftovers

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Song For The Leftovers

The night s on the edge now

Hanging low against the tide

The world is at it's best now

When the loveless ones collide

It's a long night

A beautiful night

And we're the first leftovers of the night

I'm thinking 'bout the last times

And the people i had to hurt

I wonder why they couldn't touch

And why i never gave it up

You weren't hard to find

You didn't run and hide

We were the first leftovers of the night

Hide of the night

The silence is a burden

When you don't really want to talk

I'm trying really hard now

To set alight my sleepy heart

We made a pretty sight

It seems we've found some pride

In being the first leftovers of the night

Hide of the night, i-ight

And everything is alright now

Everything is alright now

Everything is alright

You're not what i was after

But i'm happy with what i found

To dream of new beginnings

When the end is all around

I think you're alright

You qualify

For being my supernova

It's a gambling life

A lonely strife

But i think we're the best leftovers of the night

Hide of the night, hi-hide

And everything is alright now

Oh everything is alright now

Everything is alright