

Gin Blossoms, Jet Black Sunrise

Time passes like a dream
She suspends the worst of things
Tomorrow lets see
To hell with her
It's not hers to forestall
I've worked out paralysis
Undermining it all

Collapsing light
The night moves close to me

If you're gonna leave on your own
You take the whole world down alone

Life -- it's always just out of reach
Was it there at my parents' house
Maybe just down their street
But you're mine
However lacking it feels
Still I'd trade you away today
For some feeling that's real

Collapsing night
The light breaks close to me

If you're gonna leave on your own
Life is in your hands
Yes, I understand
It's yours to take on alone
If you're gonna leave on your own
Jet black is the payback
This fine sunrise

When you're bored
So sick of your song
When whole worlds just disappear
Swallowed up in a yawn

When you're down
Down how far can I go
Erase the future in a wasted past
Everything ever known

Happiness
Means nothing to me

If you're gonna leave on your own
Life is in your hands
Yes, I understand
It's yours to take on alone
I wish you wouldn't leave on your own
Jet black is the payback
Jet black is the payback
This fine sunrise