

# 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