

Honeycut, Dark Day, White Lines

I feel so lonely that it's hard to see
Like a fog rolling in around me
Rolling my eyes at the light of day

Last night was unrehearsed
A slow dance with the girl who cursed
I took heed of what she had to say

Swallow the map before you travel
Stay calm when your dreams unravel
Moving around 'till you find your way

With the way you change your mind
Disappear without a trace
It gets hard to remember your own face

Dark days, white lines
No way to see the road sign
Going nowhere fast as we can
Go whoa whoa whoa whoa

Small hours in a rented room
Quick glances at the door
I need more but there's no one knocking
I lost you in the snow and ice
Feel lucky to be born tonight
There's still time to blow it all away

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