

# Jimmy Robbins, California

## Verse 1

The days are growing colder, the nights and weekends too  
I'm trading in my greens and reds for different shades of you  
The stars are shining bright now, falling down like autumn leaves  
Painting pictures through their golden reds pictures of you and me  
Your smile says you're happy but it's cheaper than our words  
And your silence speaks so clearly but I swear I'll make this work

## Chorus

On nights, like tonight  
The wind speaks to us through trees  
Singing lullabies by moonlight  
Your smile rocking us to sleep

## Verse 2

The tears grow far too common, in between our eyes  
The photographs we pretend to be, laughter's found in lies  
And the laughter we both share seems to be our common ground  
I'm treading water in our conversations just to keep my words around  
The music found in silence is keeping me awake  
And like the ground in California your eyes still make me shake

## Chorus

And on days, like today  
The paper's our comfort as is our pen  
As we bleed our hearts, tearing gossip apart  
We make our own fate on papers' skin