

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