

Matt Pond PA, Last Light

When night comes in and take our light
As we turn once again in the dsun
We dont have to drift out of sight
Bu shadows will fall and run.
They will run, they will run, they will run
As the day in time will be done
In the end there will be perfect endlessness
When we're gone, when we're gone, when we're gone

Green turns gold and the gold turns green
As we turn one more time past the sun
Like no one else has seen
As the shadows will shift to none
They will run, they will run, they will run
As the day's last light is done
In the end there will be only endlessness
When we're gone, when we're gone, when we're gone.

Your boat tipped straight upright
You thought that sleep was dying
You thought it was your time
To give into the endless night
No you were not right
And I said no, it's not.
There really is enough.
It might just be too much in a couple weeks,
Twenty hours, or in 10 minutes.

Sky hangs heavy in lowest light
As the day slips down past the sun
Black and blue in the forest green
Shadows are gone, they have run
They have run, they have run, they have run.
As the days last light now is done
In the end we can see perfect endlessness
When we're gone, when we're gone, when we're gone

Your boat tipped straight upright
You thought that sleep was dying
You thought it was your time
To give into the endless night
No you were not right
And I said no, it's not.
There really is enough.
It might just be too much in a couple weeks,
Twenty hours, or in 10 minutes.

I can feel your hand let go of mine.
And drift you to where there isn't any light
And I can never sleep enough, that's right.
Something makes me nervous about the night.
Something makes me nervous about the night.
Something makes me nervous about the night.