

Michael Penn, Evenfall

If you wipe the slate
let me start again from this moment on
We've been through this before
every single time that i thought you had gone
Well I'm out of reserve
I'm out of my wherewithal,
but when the moment comes
when I've got nothing left
I find I've got it all
 see what I know
 I can't always believe
 a poison kiss
 can taste like a reprieve
 and once again, i'm caught up from the evenfall.
I know it's late
I'm never in this frame of mind any earlier
I can judge the hour by
how much of what I see
is no more than a blur
Well I'm down on my knees
looking for some kind of antidote
When that moment comes
I keep one thing in mind that keeps my head afloat
 What I believe
 ain't always what I feel
 another chance can sting like naked steel
 and once again I'm caught up from the evenfall
It's a mystery can't you see
why you'd still be here with me
I don't need no guarantee
but don't even turn from me
don't ever turn me away.