

Powderfinger, Sunsets

Sunsets over the beaches from now on
Each day looking for new ways to go on

Maybe I should drop by maybe I should have called
Maybe I should have followed you and beat down your door
Maybe it's gonna be breaking you every time you fall
But to shower you with pity will do you no good at all

Slow burn watching the world turn from my arms
New way of measuring each day until it's gone

Sunrise building a reprise in my heart
Regret tight around my chest plays its part

Watching the sunset over the beaches