

Some By Sea, The Saddest Christmas

Present day and age:

there's a sign that says "you're finally here" and "welcome home";
And after all this time, you would think that I could find a way to blend.

But even when I try, I can barely stand to recreate the melody of when I shut my door,
you went overboard with your display.

I've got someone to smile for me.

He says I wasn't always this way, but now I've got someone to lie for me.

Oh well. We always hide behind the things that move us up and down.

They bring us to our knees and we're blank until we find an easy end.

Asleep in empty sheets, there's a knock saluting desperations' on the phone.

But wake me when the sunlight shines through the ornamental glass at dawn.

I've got someone to smile for me.

She says I wasn't always this way, but now I've got someone to lie for me.

Oh well, she's right.

But now for the time, she calms me down.

I know that all of this is all for nothing.

We shout words through a crowd of red and green.

Under the limbs of every fire hazard, we start young and it never stays the same.

I know that someone has a lot to say now, but we'll hide behind a mass of preperation gone wrong.

Someday, after all the cold embraces,

we'll toast wine and share a memory to paint the picture.

I know that honesty's a problem in this line of work, but I will always hold my breath when I see snow.