

Sundowner, The Sea of Lights

It's too late for old dreams.
All my life I made excuses.
Recent nights-obiterated.
Sea of lights-shining on.
He set me up for disappointment.
I drank enough to recite the words he wrote
That I'd been singing in my head so long.
Cold rain will fall tonight.
Cold rain will fall. This bar knows my hip.
The way that I tip
this bottle right up to my lips.
And I know this feeling
I drift (soar) through the ceiling
One day out of one thousand I'd guess.
(Yeah one day out of one thousand or less.)
His metaphors have gone to pasture.
All I got is what I have here.
Those old records don't sound the same.
I can't listen to them anyway.
4100 times a day-52 weeks out of the year,
All is here and all is gone.
Nowhere to go but time to move on.
Cold rain will fall tonight.
Cold rain will fall. And I love this feeling.
When I break through the ceiling.
One day out of one thousand I'd guess.
Yeah one day out of one thousand at best.