

Sydney, It's Worth The Drive To Acton

She walked gingerly past as I said goodbye and
It's that simple (It's that simple)
We're both ready to go (We're both ready to go)

It's like fire (Into the flame)
Breaking water (Burned down again)
We'll never be the same and
I'll never turn my back on you again

Now I can see the light
But now I see the light is fading
I'm failing, stuck wailing
Out like a nightingale detuned

And that the last thing I want
And I know you want it back:
(Days) where we could walk bearing skin
Under the gold reflection

Tame this awkward pause with and broken jaw
Man I never knew you could hit that hard
And of all the days you chose today
I just couldn't think of what to say

So cut the lights now
Make it so we only see your eyes
No not the fashion, its just your clique that I despise
So what's your poison?
Well I thought you took the same as mine
Why weren't you talking?
I guess ill give you some more time
Oh My God this night will never end

With all the distant days and suffering
I wish I could cut short
Empty promises that you have made these past few years
Under the black sky all the dreams just don't seem alright
Take this last breath and throw it all away

All the news reports disasters
Teenage sitcoms with aging actors
Mother and son
The bond is broken (x3)

My God I'm trying
Yes I'm trying
Give me one last chance

With all the distant days and suffering
I wish I could cut short
Empty promises that you have made these past few years
Under the black sky all the dreams just don't seem alright
Take this last breath and throw it all away (x3)