

The Good Life, A Dim Entrance

Send me to bed
My head's drowning out
The thick and blurry sounds
Of horses on the highway
The days running down,
And I'm drowning out
This overwhelming sound

Send me to bed
And tamp out the lamp
and the darker colours fade
to shades of gray and black
But the city's fireflies
Watch the bedroom with lights
Like an overwhelming sound

I must be drowning out

The roar of the engines
As they escape into night
The stillness unravels
The long lost strands of our lives
It drifts out the window
They drift out to sea

And I fall asleep
To an overwhelming sound