

Thornley, Bright Side

On my way back from nowhere now
Always tell by my breath somehow
There's no songs worth singing out there
The landscape of inspiration's so bare
No straight jacket on me
Eat my breakfast with employees
And they push this thing even further still
Which they knowingly try to kill
On the bright side
There's never been a right side
Of love to lay on
Remembered or forgotten
You keep it coming, you pour it on
This conclusion is not forgone
When I get lost inside a dream
You know it's time to scrub and to quarantine
On the bright side
There's never been a right side
Of life to live on
Remembered or forgotten
On the bright side
The morning kills the night time
Your life is your time
Yesterday's just a past time