

Tom McRae, Set The Story Straight

Daylight splits the room.
You sleep while I watch you.
How the light shines on you now.

Breathless and playing tricks
But you rise to my fingertips.
How the light shines on you now.

I'll be the one to set the story straight and
I'll be the one to take your hand and say,
now we run. What's done is done.
Let time heal time, your hand in mine.

Sundance my friend, truth is the city's dead.
It's been dying since you left.
Don't look for me here.
These waters will never clear.
Even light dies through the years.

I'll be the one to set the story straight
and I'll be the one to take your hand and say,
now we run. What's done is done.
We slip through the wires, fight fire with fire.

And we search for a sign,
through white noise, white lies.

Daylight leaves the room.
You sleep while I watch you.
How the light shines on you now.