

Long Time

Deer Tick

Smiles that'll disappear with the morning sun
Miles of laps that we were made to run
And when the lights dim, I think about myself with no one else
around
And I believe there's a way to describe the silence as sound
And it's fading , so let's smother it, 'cause it won't burn out
And I was taken by the arms that dealt the clout
And you will look to the clouds and you will wear the crown!

'Cause it's gonna be a long time
A long time till I get what is mine
Yeah, it's gonna be a long time
A long time till I understand what is mine

Now all it's gonna' take, is just one cell
I said if he's got the courage, I'm gonna' see him in hell
Now God I never lost you, you lost me

And I'm hollow as the heart that fell to my feet
And I believe there's a way to shut things you don't need out
And I believe that agony is the sound
I was taken by the arm that dealt the clout
I will look to the clouds and figure that my time's now