

It's too late, it's too late, we've broken in half  
It's too late to separate the bullet wound from the scars  
If faith is a virtue, then why'd you lose yours  
And pass the point of no return?

If you cross the river, then you build a mountain  
Who'll shine the lantern and guide me to you?  
I've found the best way is to find the fountain of youth you created  
Half of me is you!

Children need protectors and fathers are providers  
And family is the lifeblood  
That's why we needed you  
Grieving, crying  
Ordained to walk alone as you cross the Rubicon

I thought I caught a flicker but you were never there  
Did you see our smiles before you crossed the Rubicon?  
I grew up too fast

We all have a day  
A line we all must tow  
The lantern's light flickers no more  
Still you had to choose the grimmest way  
To say goodbye...

I thought I caught a flicker but you were never there  
Did you see our smiles before you crossed the Rubicon?  
I grew up too fast  
I just hope it lasts

But things have a habit of going my way  
I'm like a cat with 9 lives a day  
Thrown from the rooftops  
I fall on my feet  
I have been told that it runs in my veins  
The gravitas to take the worst by the reins  
But that don't mean this broken heart won't bleed  
If you cut me, I'll bleed

Lights will flicker as the oil runs dry  
Eyelids grow thicker like the swell of dusk tide  
And life's like that lantern swaying left to right to left to right to  
o left to right  
Slowly but surely  
I will lay my body down and cry myself to sleep  
For the rest of my life  
The grief I feel sings the whale song  
Of this tragedy...