

# Landslide

Matt Webb

I'm looking at you on deck for a landslide  
All skyline blue and car crash white  
Long moved away from where I should be  
I still struggle deep into the night  
Hear an impact sound  
A dirty ballpark ground  
I can let this bruise  
I can hate the news

In the middle of your bloodshot eyes  
I see you long for the summer  
When all the time in the world was yours  
And the rest never mattered  
I can see through the middle your sorry eyes  
That always change their colour  
That saying goodbye don't mean what it used to  
Stuck beneath a landslide

In your hands I see your lifeline  
Twist and turn, you're rough all right  
Tip toeing back to where I should be  
I struggle deep into the night  
Hear an impact sound  
Don't turn around  
I can let this bruise  
I can hate the news

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I can see through the middle your sorry eyes  
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Hear an impact sound  
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