

Graveyard Shift

Sam Roberts

I've been working the graveyard shift
No one ever told me it would be like this
Sundown til the morning rise
Starting my day with a moonlight kiss
And I was born on a precipice
Between salvation and the great abyss
I don't think I can go on like this
Putting in time on the graveyard shift

I go to work at sundown
Pick-axe digging into common ground
Night falls but it makes no sound
Duty's calling from the underground

Now here it comes it comes
The setting Sun
Time to dig down and see what side you're on
Until the dawn the dawn you're soldiering on
Every sundown you gotta be reborn
Come away, come away, come away

Come sit by me and see what I see
When I close my eyes at the edge of sleep
And we dream on the blade of a knife
Following the trail of the afterlife

Now here they come
The night commuters
The midnight hoard
The dawn refuters
They're all here to settle a score
With the phantom limbs and the ghosts of war

Here it come it comes
The setting sun
Time to dig down and see what side you're on
Until the dawn the dawn soldiering on
Every sundown you gotta be reborn
Come away, come away, come away

I've been working the graveyard shift
Traded night for day
Now it's all I can do to stay awake
Eyes heavy as the moonlight drifts
Time to dig, time to dig
And bury my mistakes
Bury my mistakes

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