

End Of The Day

All About Eve

Nobody tried to find me, I have to hurry
Don't know what possessed me
It could've been you
All that mess behind me
And all that mess in front of me
In front of me, in front of me
And it swings, and it swings and it swings
So proud, against the sky
Against a sunset a sky on fire

End of the day
Why should I deny it, I bled the life out
Don't know what possessed me
But am I sorry? am I ever
No shame at the gallows
All I did was lose my temper
Lose my temper, I lost my temper
It swings and it swings and it swings