

## Last Bus

Arco

last bus sails away  
and night calls an end to another day  
no more you can do  
to fight the things you need to get you through  
someone to be strong  
some belief that on the way  
some peace could be found  
we're all the same  
as the last bus sails away

last bus sails away  
and everything you were falls away  
only this remains  
always underneath our tired games  
clear-eyed or confused  
a quiet heart still feels the same  
angered or amused  
we're lost again  
as the last bus sails away