

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