

Heavy In The Day

Canterbury

Lazy in the day and heavy in the night
I've been making sketches and reading human rights
A cross sits on a hill, it's taking all my sight
Statues are carved, carved into the night

Am I alone? I try not to let me down but it comes naturally, naturally to me
it's starting to scare me now, how easily it come to be...

Lonely in the day but wishful in the night
I should be making memories, that's why the days are light
Taking all my chances on making mine anew
Shaking at the thought of taking it from you

I'm not alone. I try not to let you down but it doesn't come naturally to me
It's starting to scare me now, how easily we come to be...

Lazy in the day and heavy in the night
I'm fine but I'm trapped in a way, so I'm following you
Lazy in the day and heavy in the night
How long?