

## The Blackstone

Comeback Kid

Seeping in from the outside  
Interfering with the silence

I dropped you off and I headed home  
But this apartment, It's never felt like my own  
I took the long way accidentally  
Searched the place but never did see  
Somehow I had a feeling that I would find  
Something that you'd left behind

I'm left with nothing but  
This cold storm breathing its wind  
Through my windows cracks  
Seeping in from the outside  
The chilling sound cutting just right  
Seeping in from the outside  
Interfering with the silence  
Seeping in from the outside  
The chilling sound, it's fitting in just right

You always spoke of it  
And that's exactly what this is  
But you're in store for it soon dear  
So savor what you've got, while you've got it

Another lonely song  
Wallowing in my own self doubt