

Cue The Sun

Daphne Loves Derby

If I find my way through the darkest of days,
Will I laugh about the things that kept me awake?
But if my greatest fear paints itself so crystal clear,
Will I run away or will I hide?

And if I don't come home tonight,
Just know I tried my best to fight.
Please don't think I plan to lose to the night.
And curse the moon so dull and bright,
My heavy soul can't stand the light.
It burns me straight to the bones, my bones

In the desert sun I watched my nerves come undone.
One by one my strings they tangled into knots.
And ever since that day, deep in Santa Fe.
I've learned to hate myself for giving everything away.

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