

We went as we know how  
As far as the wind and the sky would allow  
Waking from sleep  
Alive to the noise we came

After the turn of the year  
With only the sky as a silver seer  
Of anything restively turning  
And slowly beginning

Now even the weatherman's smiling  
He never could see it this good  
Why are we so afraid  
That under the indigo sky  
We'll sing and we'll drink and we'll cry

After the falling apart  
After the noise and the guilt and the hurt  
We woke from sleep  
And saw that it wasn't a dream

Was it a trick of the light  
That there in the spirit damned demon night  
We lit a fire  
And crowded all around it

Now even the weatherman's smiling  
He never could see it this good  
Why are we sore afraid  
That under the indigo sky we lay down and we died

Under the indigo sky  
We lay down and we died