

Lights

Deaf Havana

I moved out West to the house where I spent my childhoods' first few years.

The city don't treat me well these days and it shows,
Through the lines on my face and the bags I carry under my eyes
.

I found comfort in change and the clear air of the countryside.

And I've tried, tried my best to change my ways.

And I've hoped, hoped it would bring better days.

But the thoughts in my mind never felt more than okay.

Yeah the thoughts in my mind, they never felt more than okay.

I went 6000 miles through 8 different time zones to the other side of the globe,

Where the words that they spoke were so far from my native tongue

Here the streets overflow and the flashing lights scramble my mind

And the change in the time, just makes my sleeping harder to find.

And I've tried, tried my best to change my ways.

And I've hoped, hoped it would bring better days.

But the thoughts in my mind never felt more than okay.

Yeah the thoughts in my mind, they never felt more than okay.

In all of my years I've never been so far from home,

My surroundings will change but I can't help from feeling alone
.

No, I can't help from feeling alone.

No, I can't help from feeling alone.

No, I can't help from feeling alone.

No, I can't help from feeling alone.

And I've tried, tried my best to change my ways.

And I've hoped, hoped it would bring better days.

But the thoughts in my mind never felt more than okay.

Yeah the thoughts in my mind, they never felt more than okay.