Counterpoint

Delphic

Late at night
I'll run through the streets and empty corridors
I'll find my counterpoint
Inside a red room locked behind a door

I keep holding my head up holding it up
Holding my head up, holding it up
And you just don't come back, around
It seems to me that we will never be

And tell me nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong today
Just tell me nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong today

Late at night
I'll run through the streets and empty corridors
I'll find my counterpoint
Inside a red room locked behind a door
Behind a door and someone tell me

Nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong today
Just tell me nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong today

Everything I know
Everything I know
Suddenly gone

And tell me nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong today and someone tell me
Nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong today, today, today, today