

## Signing Off

Frank the Baptist

It's not safe here in this room  
So I'll turn the struggle inward  
If I can still the rushing tides  
Then I can hone a fearless mind  
And maybe I won't sign off tonight

In the darkness I can see  
From the top of the room

Strike my eyes they're not my windows  
Seeing only woe

Breathing in I seek control  
Breathing out I let it go  
And maybe I won't sign off tonight

Maybe I won't sign off tonight