

White Noise

Gaz Coombes

I'm walking over shaky ground
I'm going to stay behind you
But I'm sinking in the quicksand from the start
We're the kings of dead ends, we are the ones
Always descending
Just treading water after dark

I'm always trying to tell you
I've got problems
That I can't work out
I'm always trying to tell you
I get lonely
And you're all I've got

The morning sun is waking me in waves
A two fingered gesture
I won't second guess her anymore
And all the broken pieces washed up on the beach
Somehow remind me
Are those days still out of reach?

I'm always trying to tell you
I've got problems
That I can't work out
I'm always trying to tell you
I get lonely
And you're all I've got

I'm always trying to tell you
I've got problems
That I can't work out
I'm always trying to tell you
I get lonely
And you're all I've got

I'm always trying to tell you
I've got problems
That I can't work out
I'm always trying to tell you
I get lonely
And you're all I've got