

They dance all night
And sleep all day
They live for nothing
But this escape

Too bad they can't say at the break of the dawn that the night
was a dream
Yet nobody can say at the rise of the sun that it was what it s
eemed

I know I've swallowed it all
But I could never be full
And now they call me a fool for leaving

Home with you
Alone with you

They drink all night
And ache all day

Too bad they can't say at the break of the dawn that the night
was a dream
Yet nobody can say at the rise of the sun that it was what it s
eemed

I know they've swallowed it all and they could never be full
And now they call me a fool for leaving?

And I could never be sure...

Now I'm leaving
Now I'm leaving

So when all those who are convinced there's nothing but this
Come to us and condescend we know we won't miss emptiness