

## In the Sunlight I Drown

Quill

I tumble over stone and weed  
As I wander over human wasteland  
'cause I've become a piece of wood  
I'm drifting into nothingness to slowly drown

Please have mercy upon me  
When I set out for the sun  
Have mercy on my very soul  
In the sunlight I drown  
In the sunlight men like me drown

I'm stuck here like a stiff on earth  
I steer my ship on oceans dried out  
Spirit of tomorrow I'll do anything  
To please you if you set my wreck ashore

What kind of a place  
What kind of a place  
Have I found, have I found  
In sunlight I drown