

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