

Certain Tragedy

Saves the Day

And now I finally see that the further we go
we're only treading ground that we already know.
I could write you a song, send you a note, or empty out your trash
and buy a bucket full of diamonds but
even the most beautiful of all roses must someday crumble to dust
and fade away.
It's a certain tragedy.
So it's on into the lonely nights and all the rest of it.
The empty space between me and the sunken walls
and feeling someone's hand around my neck
choking away the life that i have left.
And I can finally see that the further I go I'm only treading ground
that I don't wanna know.
I'll probably hang upside-down from wooden rafters in my home
and look at old photos of you.
So it's on into the lonely nights and all the rest of it.
The empty space between me and the sunken walls
and feeling someone's hand around my neck
choking away the life that i have left.
I miss the warmth of the summer when we were on our own,
but now it's winter and my bones are cold.
And now I finally see that the further we go we're only treading ground
that we already know.
I could write you a song, send you a note, or empty out your trash
and buy a bucket full of diamonds but
even the most beautiful of all roses must someday crumble to dust
and fade away.
It's a certain tragedy.