

# The Drowning Years

The Delgados

This is the life of a woman with demons  
First time we met I was sure she was steamin'  
This is my life  
This is my life  
What a life

Life isn't precious, and life isn't sacred  
Sometimes release only comes when you meet death  
Night of reprieve  
We were wrecked when we slept in the park  
When we work in the morning  
You cried could I squeeze out the dawn

Destroy the noises  
That make all the voices  
And get them out of my head  
Bring on the screaming  
And I'll take your demons  
Now that I'm already dead

Days of release when she almost felt better  
Gradually faded and words couldn't get her  
Where is the light  
Where is the light  
Get the light

Fearless and clear all her doubts had been cast off  
Last night alive is a nightmare I'm part of  
Dreams are a lie  
Dreams are a lie  
So am I

If that's all there is  
Then I might as well get in the fire

Destroy the noises  
That make all the voices  
And get them out of my head  
Bring on the screaming  
And I'll take your demons  
Now that I'm already dead

Oh how the rights of the righteous kept coming  
Shining before like the day  
I stand before them and cried that you're dying  
Your way

I'm still not sure  
If the right and the wrong side is one

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If the right and the wrong side is one