Bad Excuse for Daylight

Therapy?

One of these days when nature spring cleans I'll be part of the flotsam that goes I'd like to think that I'll make room for ot hers As others have made room for me

With all this darkness round me I feel less alone In this bad e xcuse for daylight I feel less

Willed on, aware of brevity Can't the present freeze just a whi le The past has gone The future happening What happens in betwe en Happens anyway

With all this darkness round me I feel less alone In this bad e xcuse for daylight I feel less.