

Second Act (end Credits)

Tony Sly

It's time to say goodnight
Wherever that you are
I'm sure it's getting late
The party comes apart

Remember where you've been, so you can make it back
It's time now to start the second act

Losing all control
While perfectly engaged
In conversations that
Won't exist by day

By your side they wait but you're not coming down
Earth to you, you left them on the ground

Surrounded by a nice inflated comfort
Outside of which they suffer
Denial takes the stage
The curtains open to reveal a ghost of you
It's time to take a bow and float away

Calling the police
Just figuratively
It's like you're in the mob
Untouchable and mean

As paranoia builds a fortress made of clay
It's morning and the sun will have it's way

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