## Vapour

## Vancouver Sleep Clinic

This ship was only ever built to fall apart The oceans that we couldn't cross The London Bridge is caving in Cities melt into my skin It's looking thin

Where my heart is there's never a home These wooden doors are closed and this prison's cold In my glory bowing out to the crowd Returning to the ground

Winter birth, the fires burn into the snow Surrender to the afterglow Letting mist dissolve the light The darkness oh it burns so bright I'm turning blind

Where my heart is there's never a home These wooden doors are closed and this prison's all alone In my glory bowing out to the crowd Returning to the ground