Chris Cohen - Night or Day

I ring the bell today The way I tell it's not the same Night or day

Fill me in I'm an outline Just a brow of a closed eye

I can't accept the flaw Expecting what I can't explain With the words that put the pictures in my brain

There's a siren that goes up and down the street Future takes place as it empties in a blank space that I can't leave

Coming back to me Are you coming back to me ?

My intentions My good intentions