

Halo Friendlies, Unhappy Trails

the yellow sun shines
but i wouldn't know
it's lights' lost in vain

time just drags on
i'll take another nap
at least it kills the day

if seeming is believing
if seeming is believing
if seeming is believing
it seems that you've gone away

no one to dress for
no one to cook for
no place fun to go

i wait for the dreams
they bring slow comfort
i pretend you're here

i walk these trails alone
i miss you so, i miss you so