

# Somethin' Grand

Madeleine Peyroux

Wide awake  
Breath taken  
I'm shaken by my sight  
Couldn't sleep  
Couldn't keep  
Quiet secrets on the wind I hear

There's somethin' grand coming  
Cool lumming  
Through my empty city  
On a night breeze so free lovers must collide  
And the morning sun must rise

All is forgiven

Cool your heads  
Highway men  
Come what name in  
Who run and fight  
Here's your drink  
Time to think  
Soon you'll wandering away your fears

There's somethin' grand coming  
Cool strumming  
Through my empty city  
'til the morning breaks  
and the weary eyes are clear  
Let the dreams of sleep take troubles far away from me

There's somethin' grand coming  
Cool strumming  
Through my empty city  
'til the new day breaks  
and weary eyes are clear  
Dream of sleep take troubles far away from me

All is forgiven