

Big Night

American Music Club

Big nights are black and blue
They get cold and they get wet
And they're calling out for you
Like no one you ever met

No one dreams in the hours around me
The more I lose the more you find me
I lose track with every kiss
We shouldn't be isolated like this

Yeah, you're my friend
And when we're lost I'll still hold your hand
Revealed in white when the shadows fail
In any shadow that you can name
I'll be the shadow of your name

Hold the prize close to your heart
Prizes made for those who failed
Hold the prize away from you
So maybe you can hold me as well

When time peels off your statued skin
I'll still be fooled by what remains
Yeah whatever's left of you will be my dream

Yeah, you're my friend
And when we're drunk
I'll still hold your hand
Revealed in white when the shadows fail
In any shadow that you can name
I'll be the shadow of your name
In any shadow that you name
I'll be the shadow of the name
I'll be the shadow of your name