

September

Beady Belle

Tonight
There must be people who are gettin' what they want
I let my oars fall into the water
Good for them
Good for them
Gettin' what they want
Gettin' what they want

The night is so still that I
Forget to breathe
The dark air is gettin' colder
Birds are leavin'

Tonight
There are people gettin' just what they need
Tonight
There are people gettin' just what they need

The air
Is so still that it seems to stop my heart
I remember you in a black and white photograph
Taken this time of some year
You were leaving against a half-shed tree
Standing in the leaves the tree had lost

The night is so still that I
Forget to breathe
When I finally exhale it
Takes forever to be over

Tonight
There are people gettin' just what they need
Tonight
There are people gettin' just what they need

Tonight there are people who are so happy
That they have forgotten
To worry about tomorrow

Somewhere people
Have entirely forgotten about tomorrow
My hand trails in the water
I should not have
Dropped those oars
Such a soft wind
Such a soft wind

Tonight
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