

## The Echo (maybe Tonight)

Bleu Edmondson

The sinners and the saints and the suicide girls  
Passion into darkness and the pawnshop pearls  
One place, one time, one love, we owned the night  
And the tender souls wondered where the faith has all gone  
And the neon on Lamar came rumbling on  
We swore they wouldn't take us down without a fight

Hopeless hearted hunters waging war on the stars  
We cheered the revolution from a rooftop bar  
And swore to one another only we could make it right

We said  
Maybe tonight  
Maybe tonight  
Maybe tonight we can

I remember your kiss like TNT  
How it rattled every long gone part of me  
And in the heat of the night you shook when you said my name  
And the precious drop of sweat running down your back  
Like a southbound train burning down the track  
Two martyrs in a world that would never be the same

Among the midnight runners and the teenage stunners  
Searching for the light of day we hoped against hope we could find one voice  
To sing what we were desperate to say

We said  
Maybe tonight  
Maybe tonight  
Maybe tonight we can

And the tears running down your face  
Like a sad broken prophets parade  
While this dirty city sleeps tonight  
To the Gutterat serenade  
Underneath that holy streetlight  
We can take it all back again  
And it's the echo of the wounded heart in the night  
That proves we were born to win