

Hey Mosh she said  
I believe that I'd like to go home now  
And all that he wanted to say was Jesus Christ and the  
wait  
She could not stand sitting on that cold bench anymore  
And he came  
Escape

It's the last day of the worlds fair  
Teary cheeks through the town square  
There's a slow breeze on the stage tonight  
And when Benny plays the piano  
I think I'm in a blue twilight  
Falling half asleep in tears  
Singing everything's alright  
Everything's alright

From a windowsill at three tonight  
She'll watch the rain fall swiftly down  
And you'll say everything's alright  
At least it is tonight  
At least it is tonight

He said you don't have to stay here  
Yet you still return  
To play with your bleeding fingers  
When your mouth is taciturn  
You don't have to stay here  
But outside ice they burn  
They cannot comprehend you  
They refuse to comprehend you  
When your mouth is taciturn  
When your mouth is  
When your mouth is taciturn