

Magic Hour

Fruit Bats

I'll wait till I see a cloud
Shaped like the Garden State
And little stars are cars at turnpike gates
And the moon is Delaware

Oh, I'll wait, I'll wait for the magic hour
Go and find myself the biggest tree
Cut it down and count the rings, oh

Time was once
When there was rustling in the reeds
Tiny tumbleweeds, pigeons on the porch
And there was dumb love fallers
Carpet crawlers spinning in the deck

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Oh, oh, I'll wait till I see a cloud
Shaped like the Garden State
And little stars are cars at turnpike gates
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Oh, I'll wait for the magic hour, I will wait
I made this song because I made you stay
And I will always love you
Oh, I will always love you
Oh, I will always love you