

Look at how the twilight's fading, all the night birds serenading

And I'm helpless to that thin and hopeful tune, you know  
The lightning bugs and the whiskey make tonight a little risky  
I might stare at you and so I'll keep my eyes a little low

I know there's so much in the way  
But I just want to stay right here anyway

Because in the night the church bell's ringing  
And now my foolish heart is singing  
Though God knows I've told it time  
And time again to be slow

I know it's only juice + June that makes me sing this tune  
And it's all too soon  
But if the night was never-ending  
There'd be no more sense pretending

And perhaps there'd be no space between our hands at all  
Then perhaps there would be nothing else to do but fall just fall